THEM

THANKSGIVING

BY I. B. WOODBURY

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AN[illegible]ING.

A COL[illegible] MUSIC

FOR THE CHOIR, THE HOME CIRCLE, AND THE SINGING SCHOOL.

BY I. B. WOODBURY,

AUTHOR OF "THE DULCIMER," "CYTHARA," "NEW LUTE OF ZION," "LIBER MUSICUS," "SONG CROWN," "COTTAGE GLEES," "CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE," ETC.

REVISED AND ENLARGED

BY T. J. COOK.

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...tensively in ever... may not be dispensed w... to stimulate anew the interest... some respects "The Thanksgiving" will... ...tions. While he thinks it quite as original and varied... author has endeavored to avoid monotony and common-pla... to a pleasing simplicity—a style that seems particuliarly a... our Protestant churches. This important feature will be... especially in the psalm tunes, as but few of them are so difficult that they may ... read at sight by ordinary choirs. Indeed, we have expended our best efforts on this part of our work, as we appreciate its paramount importance, and trust that many a heart may be led to praise God with greater ardor through its instrumentality. In the Singing-School Department, while we have not taken up so much room as essentially to

...new and thorough ...at almost any one ...with the aid of our ...sson to the last, will ...y can not fail to com- ...withal adapted to all ...e. The extensive and ...odd hymns foun... ...umerous hymn-books, deserve ...horister.

...ed for the social circle, the concert room, and the student, ...finest gems published in the United States, which, in the original ...cost many times the price of this work.

...rd, in the various departments will be found a greater variety of pieces than has ever before been brought together in any one work, while the large type and fine paper, we hope, may not be without their influence in commending the book to all.

PREFACE TO ANTHEM EDITION.

It is pleasant to labor with those we love, and if we can not have our dear friends by our side, what better substitute for their personal presence can there be, than something that their hands or minds originated—something of their own creation—some fancy article, a piece of writing or a composition. By these we are continually reminded of the absent friends, and seem almost to enjoy their presence. And we value, still more highly, these souvenirs, if the absent one has gone to return no more—has gone to another and a better world. These thoughts have been suggested by my connection with the last important work given to the public by a dear friend with whom I spent so many hours, and I may say years, of pleasant labor. He has been taken away from me, and from his legion of friends, and carried to his better home; and now we shall, more than ever, value and appreciate the results of his genius.

The Thanksgiving was Mr. Woodbury's last great work, and the pleasant task assigned me by the Publisher, of enlarging and improving the book, has surely been a "labor of love."

The additions consist of a large number of Anthems, suitable for various occasions, a variety of metrical tunes, and some enlargement of the Singing-School Department, comprising many valuable exercises from Bassini's celebrated work, "The Art of Singing," published by O. Ditson & Co., of Boston, who have kindly permitted their insertion in this work. We have endeavored to give only *good* music, and at the same time that which is not too difficult. The selections have been made with much care, and concerning my own compositions, I desire the public itself to "render a verdict." I send them forth to go for what they are worth, hoping that they may prove acceptable as an humble beginning of my efforts in the vast field of labor which I see before me—the cause of Church-Music. That my efforts in this cause may be directed by Him who "doeth all things well," and that I may learn properly to sing His praises here and teach others so to do, and that we may all unite in singing His praises hereafter, is my sincere prayer.

T. J. COOK.

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one view all the notes used in common music, with their comparative lengths and particular names:

The double note (Breve) is equal to two whole notes.

The whole note (Semibreve), represented by the figure 1, is equal to two half (Minim), represented by the figure 2,

four quarters (Crotchet), represented by the figure 4,

eight eighths (Quavers), represented by the figure 8,

sixteen sixteenths (Semiquaver), represented by the figure 16,

thirty-two thirty-seconds (Demisemiquaver), represented by the figure 32,

T. What figure represents a whole note? *P.* Figure 1.
T. What a quarter note? *P.* Figure 4.
T. An eighth note? *P.* Figure 8, &c. &c.
T. If there are two half notes to a whole, how many quarters? *P.* Four.
T. How many quarters to a half note? *P.* Two.
T. How many eighths to a quarter note? *P.* Two, &c.

NOTE.—Many questions similar to the foregoing should be asked until the comparative length of the notes is fully understood.

T. Now to see how well my instructions have been remembered, we will turn to different tunes, and put in practice what we have learned. Page 44, tune PEACE—what kind of measure? *P.* Double.

T. How do you know? *P.* By the figure 2.

T. Why then has the first measure one half and two quarters? *P.* It is not necessary that there should be just two half notes in each measure, but only their *value*, and as two quarters are equal to one half, we see that the measure is right.

T. How is it that in the fourth measure we see but one half note? *P.* The two bars close together do not divide the time into measures, but simply designate the end of a line in poetry, having nothing to do with the time. They are called *Double Bars.* The dot after the half note, and the quarter note after the double bar, fill the measure, and make all equal to two halves.

T. In what kind of measure is the tune MONTICELLO, on the same page, written? *P.* In triple measure, and the value of three quarter notes fills each measure, as the lower figure indicates.

NOTE.—Examine as above WOODWORTH, WATTS, and OBERLIN, p. 45; also other tunes, as time will permit.

Here is a simple melody which may be practiced by rote at any time during the lesson even as a first exercise. It should be sung many times during the evening, and succeeding lessons, first by the teacher and then by the class.

No. 1. OH, COME, COME AWAY. *Part Song.*

Lively.

1. Oh, come, come a - way, from la - bor now re - pos - ing, Let bu - sy care A
2. From toil, and the cares, on which the day is clos - ing, The hour of eve Brings
3. The bright day is gone, the moon and stars ap-pear-ing, With sil- ver light Il -

while for-bear, O, come, come a - way. Come, come, our so - cial joys re- new. And
sweet reprieve, O, come, come a - way. Oh, come where love will smile on thee, And
- lume the night, O, come, come a-way. Come, join your prayers with ours, address Kind

there where trust and friendship grew, Let true hearts welcome you, O, come, come away.
round its hearth will gladness be, And time fly mer - ri - ly, O, come, come a - way,
heaven our peaceful home to bless With health, hope, happiness, O, come, come a - way.

SECOND EVENING.

NOTE.—Every eveuing, after the first, should commence with a review of all previous instructions, something as follows:

Teacher. How many varieties of measure have we? *Pupil.* Four; viz. double, triple, quadruple, and sextuple.

T. What is "beating time?" *P.* A motion of the hand to regulate the time of the notes.

T. How many beats has double measure? *P.* Two.

T. Triple? *P.* Three.

T. Quadruple? *P.* Four.

T. Sextuple? *P.* Six.

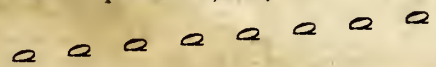
T. What characters represent the length of sounds? *P.* Notes.

T. Name the notes. *P.* Whole notes, half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes.

T. Compare the relative value of notes. *P.* Two halves are equal to one whole; four quarters are equal to one whole; eight eighths are equal to one whole, or four quarters, or two halves, &c. &c.

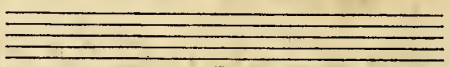
T. We now proceed to another subject, viz.: *high* and *low* sounds, or melody; for no piece of music can be melodious, if it has not sounds differing in pitch from each other. Sing *la* as I do, viz.: *la*

NOTE.—The pupils imitate him, and the teacher sings *la* *la*, the pupils doing the same, until the full diatonic has been presesented; thus,



In a very short time the whole class will sing it correctly, ascending and descending. This should be practiced faithfully, until it can be done correctly and readily.

T. Five lines with their spaces, thus,



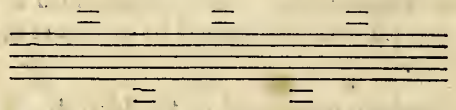
is termed a *Staff*, or stave. Each line or space is termed a degree. How many degrees have we then? *P.* Nine; as there are five lines and four spaçes.

NOTE.—The teacher points to the staff, and requires the pupils to name the degrees.

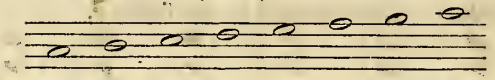
T. What is the use of the staff? *P.* It determines the pitch of sounds.

T. How docs it determine the pitch of sounds? *P.* By the position of the notes, higher and lower on the staff.

T. How may we write more than nine notes on the staff? *P.* Added lines may be used to any extent required; thus,

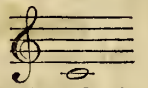


T. The series of eight notes we have been singing is termed the *Diatonic Scale*, and is written on the staff, thus,

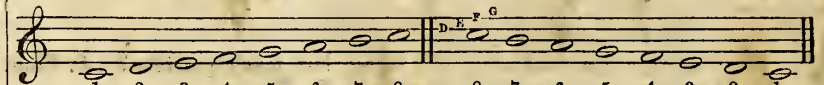


T. How many *Clefs* have we in common use? *P.* Two; Treble or G clef, and Base or F clef.

T. Where is the G clef written? *P.* On the second line; and it determines where *one* of the scale is written; thus,



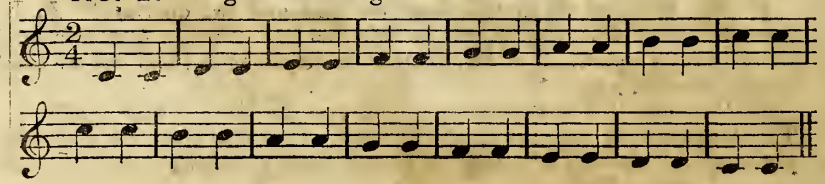
T. What do you means by *one* of the scale? *P.* The lowest sound; for the different sounds of the scale are denoted by numerals, letters, and syllables; thus,



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1.
	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C.
	Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	si	la	sol	fa	mi	re	do.
Pron.	*Do*	*ra*	*me*	*fah*	*saul*	*lah*	*se*	*do.*	*Do*	*se*	*lah*	*saul*	*fah*	*me*	*ra*	*do.*

NOTE. The teacher now requires the pupil to commit to memory the syllables, letters, and numerals; and that the mind may not be confused, the lesson may terminate here, strongly urging the class to study at home the scale, letters, and syllables.

No. 1. Sing the following exercises.



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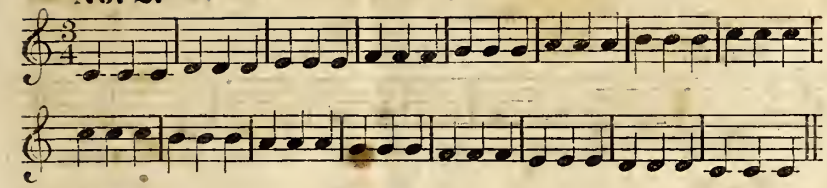

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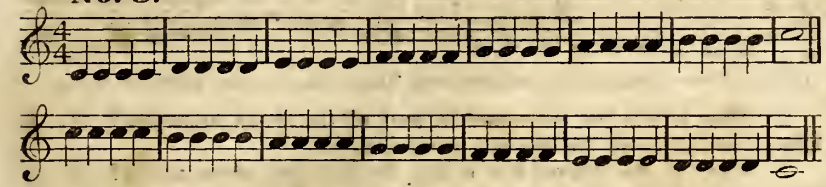

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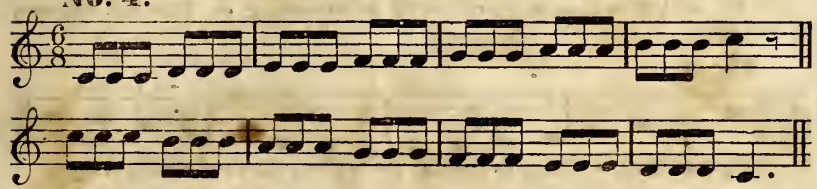


NOTE.—Tunes may now be examined somewhat after the following manner:

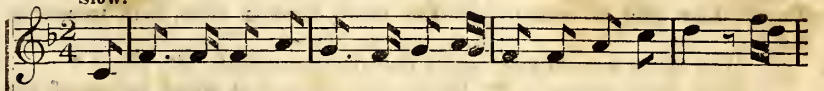
T. Page 42, SWENSON. What kind of measure? *P.* Quadruple.
T. How do you know? *P.* By the figure.
T. The value of what one note comes to a beat? *P.* A quarter.
T. How do you know? *P.* By the lower figure.
T. There are four staves to the tune; what numeral, letter, and syllable to the upper staff? *P.* Five, G, Sol.
T. What to the first note of next staff? &c.

NOTE.—We again repeat, that too much pains can not be taken to acquire *one thing at a time thoroughly.* At least a half an hour, during each lesson, should be spent in reviewing.

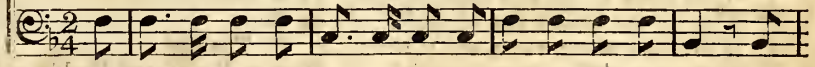
FAMILIAR MELODY FOR PRACTICE BY ROTE.

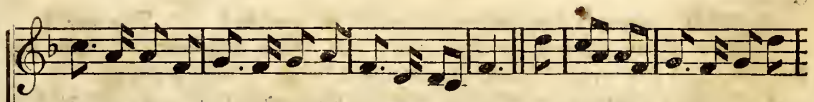
No. 5. AULD LANG SYNE.

Slow.

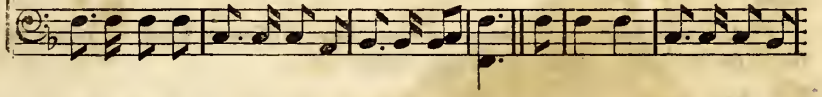


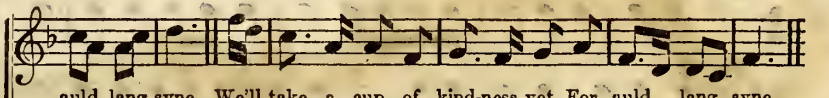
1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind? Should
2. We twa ha'e paidlet i' the burn, Frae morning sun till dine: But
3. And there's a hand, my trust-y feire, And gie's a hand o' thine; And we'll



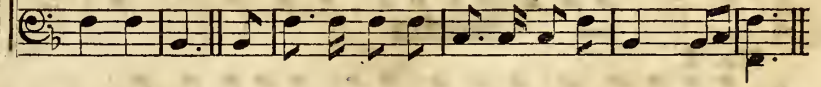


auld acquaintance be forgot, And days o' auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For
seas between us braid ha'e roared, Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For
take a right gude willie waught, For auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For





auld lang syne, We'll take a cup of kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.
auld lang syne, But seas between us braid ha'e roared, Sin' auld lang syne.
auld lang syne, And we'll take a right gude willie waught, For auld lang syne.



NOTE. In addition to these familiar melodies, such tunes as OLD HUNDRED, DUKE STREET, SILOAM, &c., may be used as rote practice, at different times during the lesson.

THIRD EVENING.

Teacher. What were the principal things learned in the first lesson? *Pupil.* The kind of measure, kind of notes, beating time, bars, measures, &c.

T. How many sounds have we to the diatonic scale? *P.* Eight.*

T. How many letters? *P.* Seven; viz.: the first seven letters of the alphabet.

T. What letter to the first line below the staff? *P.* C.

T. What letter to the first space below? *P.* D.

T. What to the second line of staff? *P.* G, &c.

T. What determines where *one* is written? *P.* The clef.

T. How many clefs in common use? *P.* Base or F clef, and Treble or G clef.

T. What character determines the *pitch* of sounds? *P.* The staff.†

T. How many degrees to the staff? *P.* Nine degrees; as there are five lines and four spaces, each line or space being termed a degree.

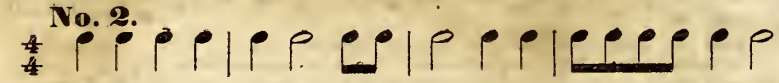
T. If more degrees are wanted, how are they procured? *P.* By adding lines above and below to any extent required.

NOTE.—The teacher may carry the review still further, by turning to tunes as heretofore.

T. As has already been shown, we can have different kinds of notes in the same measure. Here are a few examples:

No. 1.

No. 2.



No. 3.

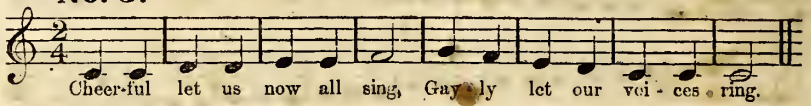
No. 4.

* Strictly speaking but seven; as eight of any one octave is but one of the next octave above.

† Of course, when the scale is transposed, the signature determines where *one* is written.

T. Here we have some exercises, which we will first practice with the syllables, and then with the words.

No. 5.



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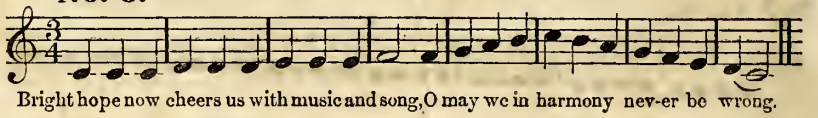
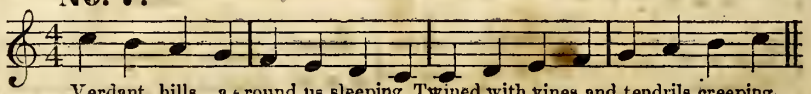


T. What is the last character in each of the above examples? *P.* A *Close;* and it shows the end of a piece of music.

T. What is the curved line under the last two notes called? *P.* A *Slur;* and it shows that two or more notes may be sung to one word.

T. We will now sing some exercises, commencing on different degrees of the scale.

No. 7.



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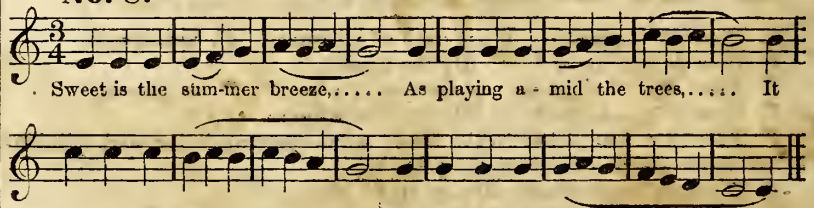

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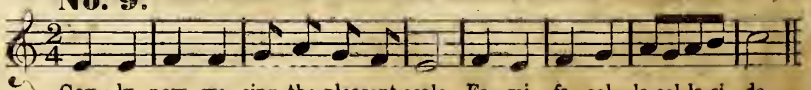

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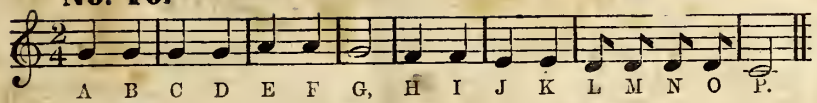


T. If you observe closely, you will perceive that you naturally sing some notes louder than others. This is called *Accent*, and it adds greatly to the expression or effect of a piece of music. Where does the accent occur in double measure? *P.* At the down beat, or first note.

T. Does this rule invariably hold good? *P.* No; when words are used they govern the accent, for the accent of the music must agree with that of the words.

T. Why, then, do we teach that the first beat in double measure should be accented? *P.* Because there must be some general rule; this also will usually apply in plain music, as in OLD HUNDRED, DUNDEE, &c.

T. Where is the accent in quadruple measure? *P.* On the first and third beats.

T. Where in triple measure? *P.* First beat.

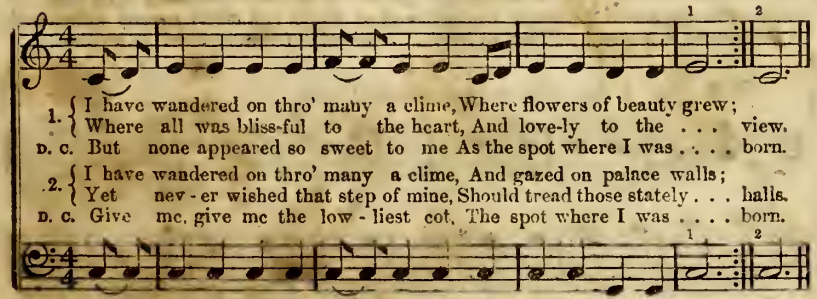
T. Where in sextuple? *T.* First and fourth beats.

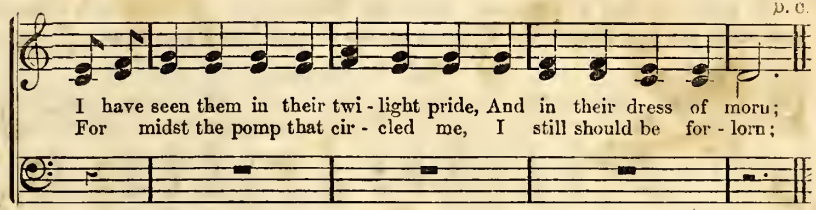
T. Are these rules subject to exceptions? *P.* They are all subject to variations to suit the accent of the words.

NOTE.—Let the class sing the scale in all the varieties of measure, accenting as above directed.

MELODY FOR PRACTICE.

No. 11. THE SPOT WHERE I WAS BORN.





NOTE.—Sing also old tunes, such as CHINA, page 87; PETERBOROUGH, page 100; CORONATION, page 112, &c.

FOURTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Review as in preceding lessons.

Teacher. What other clef have we besides the G clef? *Pupil.* The Base or F Clef.

T. What is the use of clefs? *P.* They determine the letters on the staff, also, to some extent, the pitch of sounds, and the parts which the male or female voices are to sing.

T. What do you mean by the different parts? *P.* There are generally four staves to each tune, and on each of these staves is written a part, which particular voices are to sing.

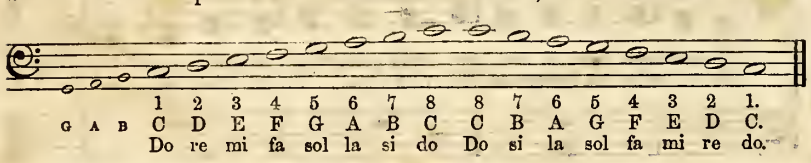
T. What names are given to these different parts? *P.* *Base*, which is the lower staff; *Soprano* or *Treble*, which is the next staff; *Alto*, the next or third staff from the bottom; and *Tenor*, which is the highest staff.

T. What distinguishes the different voices from each other? *P.* Their pitch; as the lowest male voices sing base; the highest male voices, Tenor; the highest female voices, Soprano; and the lowest female voices, Alto.

T. Is the music for each different part always written alone on the staff; *P.* Not always; but sometimes two parts are written on one staff, as in most of the upper tunes on each page in this book.

T. Why not write each part separately, as in the two lower tunes of each page? *P.* Because there would not be room for three tunes on a page; besides, after a little practice, it is just as easy to read the music; for the Base is always the lowest, and the Tenor the highest on the first staff; the Alto is lowest, and Soprano the highest on the upper staff.

T. Have we had any practice with the Base clef? *P.* No; the letters and scale are not placed the same as in the G clef, but stand thus:



NOTE.—Sing the scale with the numerals, letters, and syllables, in all the varieties of measure, being careful to accent correctly.

T. Where is *one* of the scale written with the base clef? *P.* On the second space.

T. Where is one with the G clef? *P.* On first line below.

T. As the F clef is used only for male voices, is it necessary for females to learn the scale with this clef? *P.* Not absolutely so; but it will be useful for ladies as well as gentlemen to be able to read music written on the base clef.

T. What clefs are used for Tenor voices? *P.* The base, and G clef also; in foreign music the C clef; thus, ; which, however, is so seldom used that it does not require an explanation here.

T. How many sounds has the diatonic scale? *P.* Seven; the eighth being but a duplicate of the first.

T. What is each space from one sound to another called? *P.* An Interval.*

T. What is the interval from one to two called? *P.* A major second.

T. What is the interval from two to three? *P.* A major second.

T. From three to four? *P.* A minor, or smaller second, the distance being but one half as great as the major second.

T. What is the interval from four to five? *P.* A major second.

T. From five to six? *P.* A major second.

T. From six to seven? *P.* A major second.

T. From seven to eight? *P.* A minor second.

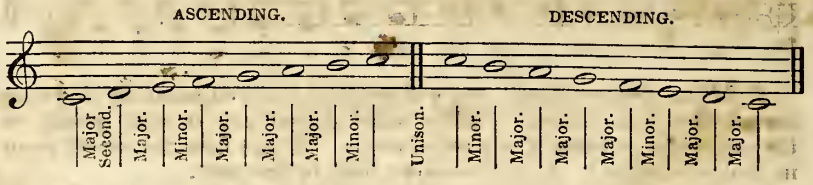
T. How many major seconds in the scale? *P.* Five.

T. How many minor? *P.* Two.

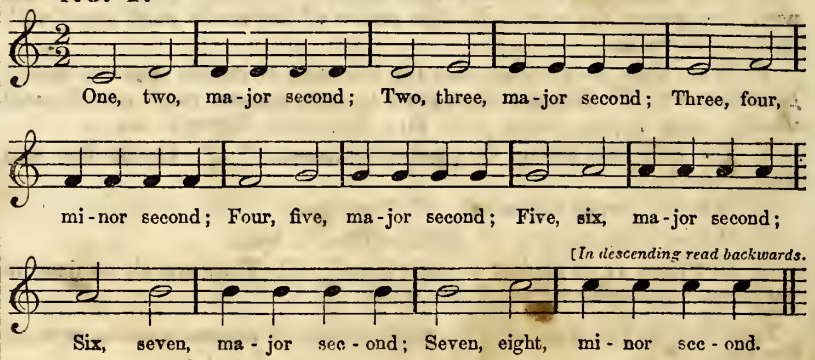
NOTE.—The order of intervals is the same in descending as in ascending.

* Called by some "whole tones," "half tones," and "steps," &c.

EXAMPLE OF THE ORDER OF INTERVALS.



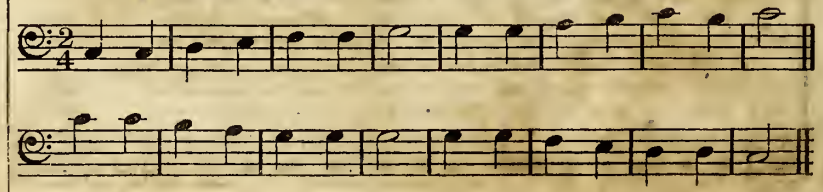
No. 1.



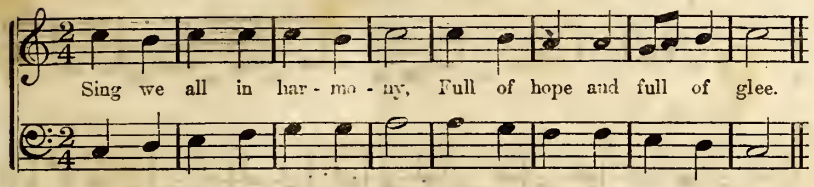
NOTE.—The pupil should commit the order of intervals very faithfully to memory, also the letters in both clefs, if not learned before arriving here.

REMARK.—The terms *whole* and *half tones* are deservedly discontinued by many of our best teachers, and the more correct terms of *major* and *minor seconds* substituted. A whole tone is a *sound*, and not an *interval* or *distance* from one sound to another.

No. 2. EXERCISES IN THE BASE CLEF.



No. 3. Exercises for Two Parts—Base and Soprano.



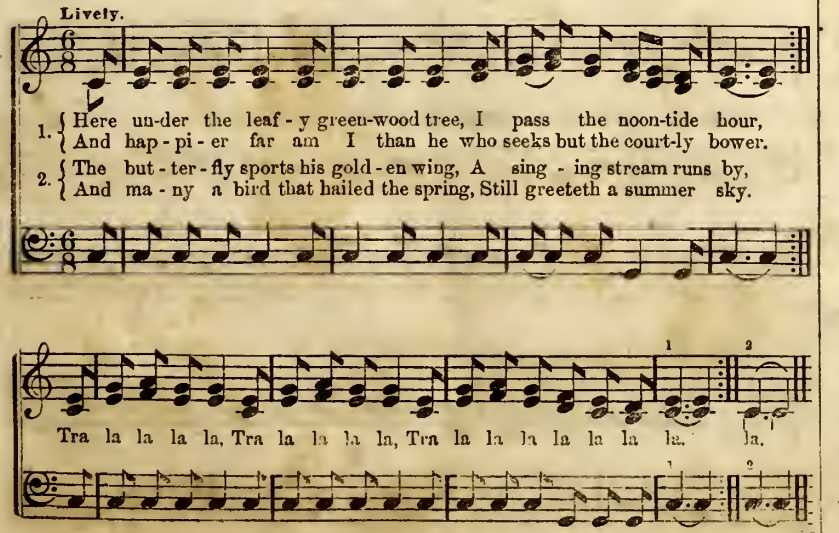
Note.—Sing the base of Westport, page 50, first two lines; also first line of Beames, page 146—questioning the class in regard to every thing they have been taught.

T. What character is introduced in the last exercise? *P.* A *Brace;* and it shows how many parts are to be sung together.

T. How many parts does the above brace include? *P.* Two.

Note.—Practice old tunes and the following melody:

No. 4. Here under the leafy Greenwood Tree. *Part Song.*



FIFTH EVENING.

Note.—Review the last lesson, and practice the exercises.

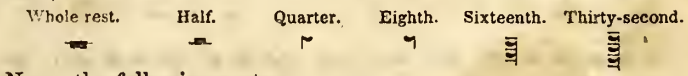
Teacher. How many intervals have we in the scale? *Pupil.* Seven; five major and two minor seconds.

T. Between which numerals do the minor seconds occur? *P.* Three and four, and seven and eight; all the rest being major seconds.

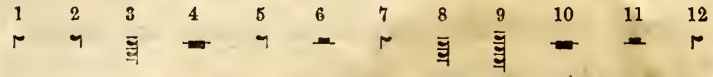
T. Are there any other intervals, besides these, used in music? *P.* Yes; besides the above named intervals, we have thirds, fourths, fifths, &c.

Note.—Let the teacher exercise the pupils in the intervals something as follows:—Teacher says (pointing to them on the blackboard), Sing one. The pupils sing, Do. *Teacher.* Sing three. *Pupils.* Mi. *Teacher.* Sing five. *Pupils.* Sol, &c. When the pupils have acquired readiness in the intervals 1, 3, 5, 8, others may be gradually introduced; the fourth first, then the second and fourth; second, fourth, and sixth; second, fourth, sixth, and seventh; and finally, all the intervals.

T. What characters indicate silence in music? *P.* Characters indicating silence in music are termed *Rests*, and each note has a corresponding rest; thus,

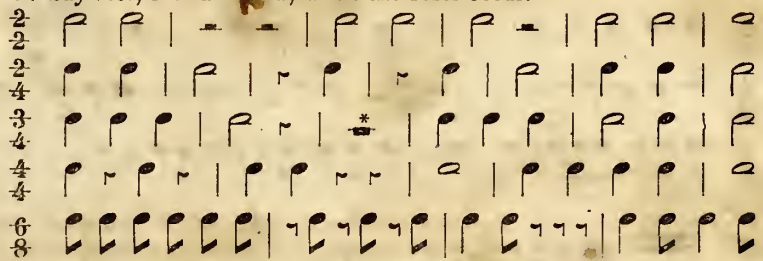


T. Name the following rests.



EXERCISES FOR RESTS.

T. Say *rest*, instead of *la*, when the rests occur.



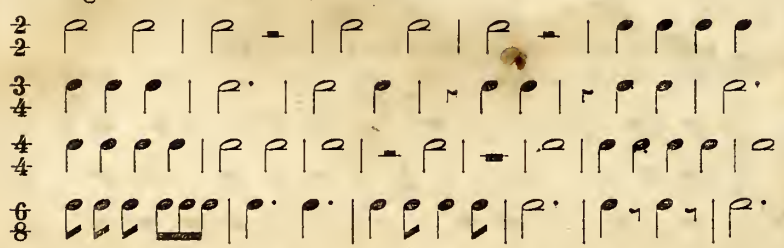
* When a whole rest *alone* is used in a measure, it is called a whole measure rest.

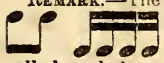
T. How much does a dot add to the value of a note? *P.* A dot after a note or rest adds one half to its value; thus, 𝅝 ·, a dotted whole note is equal to three halves, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥; a 𝅗𝅥 · equal to three 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥; a dotted rest; thus, 𝄻 · is equal to three half rests, thus 𝄼 𝄼 𝄼; a 𝄼 · equal to 𝄽 𝄽 𝄽, &c. A second dot adds one half to the first dot; thus, 𝅗𝅥 · · is equal to 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 ♩; 𝅗𝅥 · · is equal to ♩ ♩ ♩ ♪, &c.

EXERCISE FOR DOTTED NOTES.

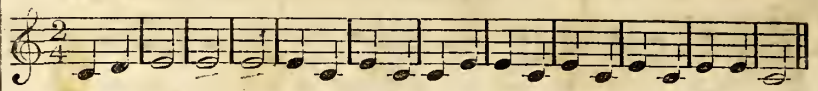
EXERCISES IN LONG AND SHORT SOUNDS AND RESTS.

T. Sing one *la* to each note.

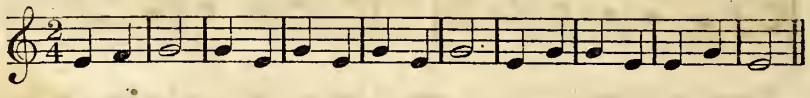


REMARK.—The stems of notes may turn up or down, and be connected; thus,  and their value is not changed. A whole rest in a measure alone indicates that it is to be counted in silence; hence the whole rest is also called a whole measure rest.

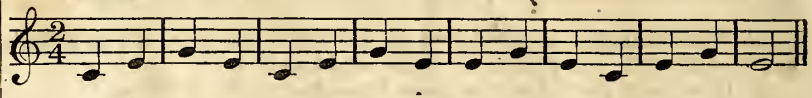
No. 1. EXERCISES FOR THE THIRD.



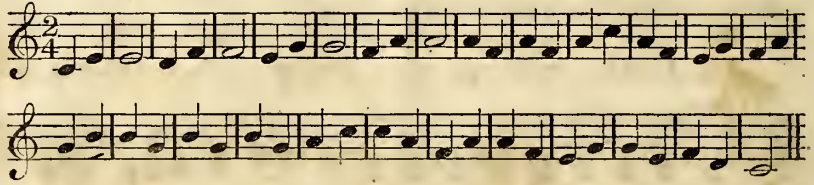
No. 2.



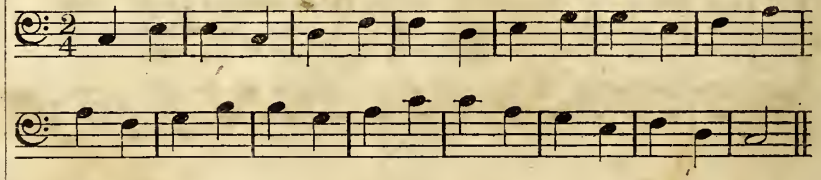
No. 3.



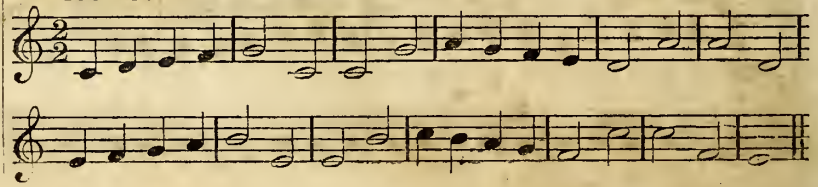
No. 4.



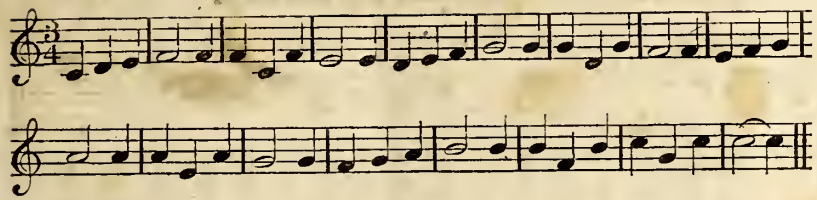
No. 5. EXERCISES IN THIRDS WITH BASE CLEF.



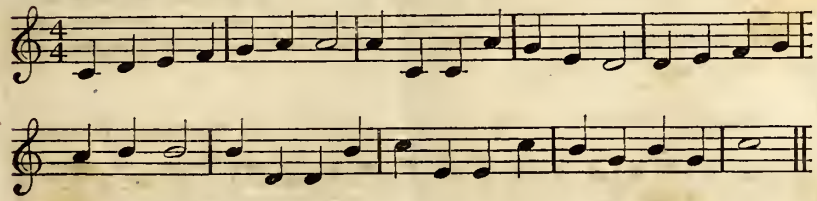
No. 6. INTERIM OF THE FIFTH.



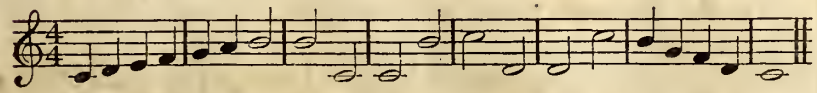
No. 7. Fourths.



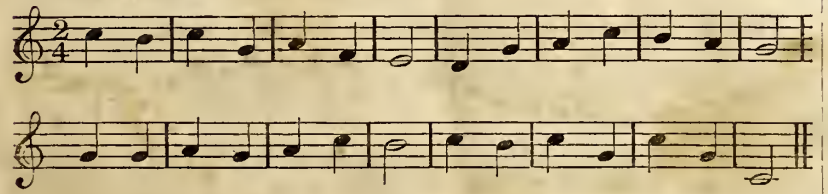
No. 8. Sixths.



No. 9. Sevenths.



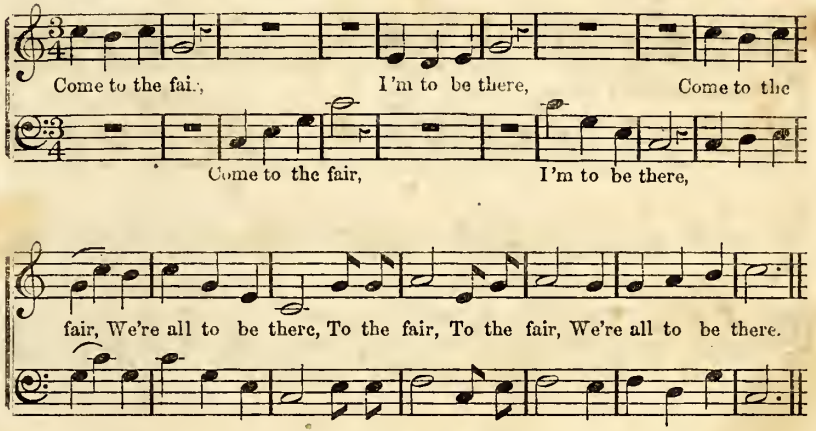
No. 10. Various Intervals.



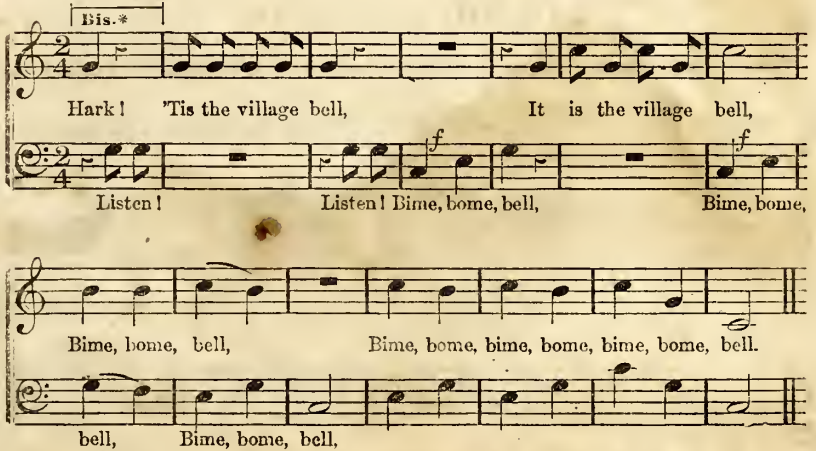
Note.—Practice the melody of tune Ortna, page 84; also Easton, page 85; Orment, page 86; Air and Tenor of Vernon, page 89; Tenor of Dellmode, page 90.

Note.—All the above-named tunes should be practiced with syllables at first; afterwards apply the words, being careful to accent the poetry as it requires.

No. 11. Gentlemen sing Base, and ladies the Air.

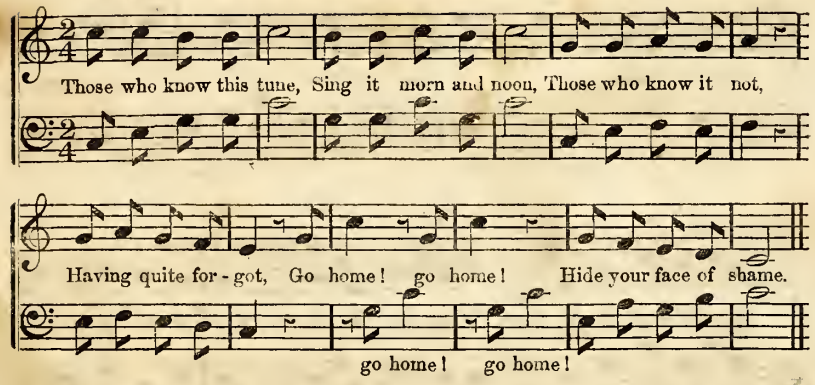


No. 12.



* *Bis* means to repeat the measure.

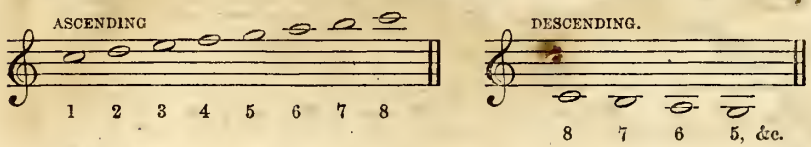
No. 13.



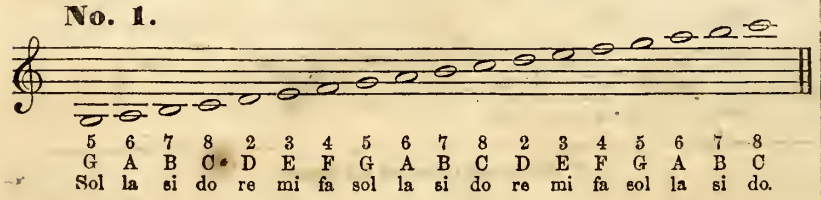
SIXTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Review the last lesson, dwelling particularly on the "skips," or different intervals.

Teacher. How is the scale extended? *Pupil.* By taking number *eight* of the old scale as *one* of the new; thus,

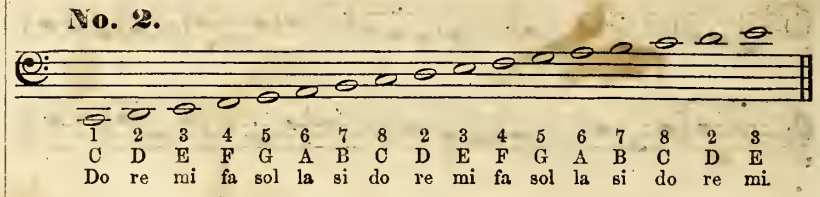


No. 1.



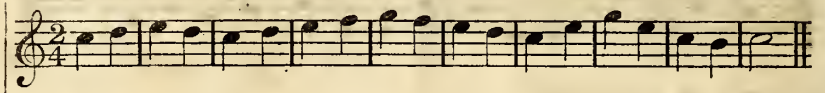
T. Here we have the extended scale with base clef:

No. 2.

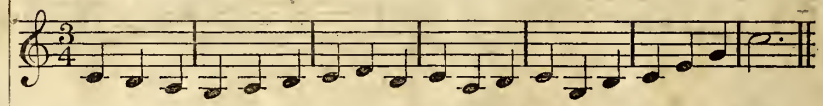


T. These extended scales are but the repetition of the one we have been using; *i. e.* the intervals are precisely the same, if we take number *eight* of the old scale as *one* of the extended; and the letters and numerals are the same also.

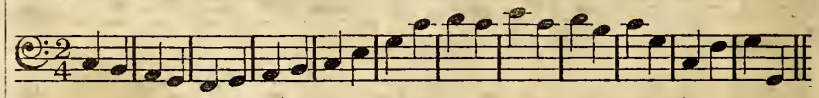
No. 3. EXERCISES FOR THE PRACTICE OF THE EXTENDED SCALES.



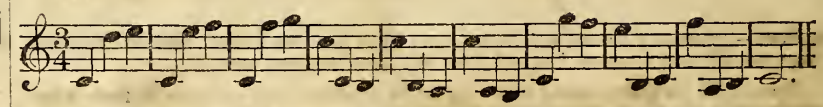
No. 4. EXTENDED BELOW THE OLD SCALE.



No. 5. EXTENSION OF THE SCALE IN THE BASE CLEF.



No. 6. EXERCISE OF DIFFICULT INTERVALS.

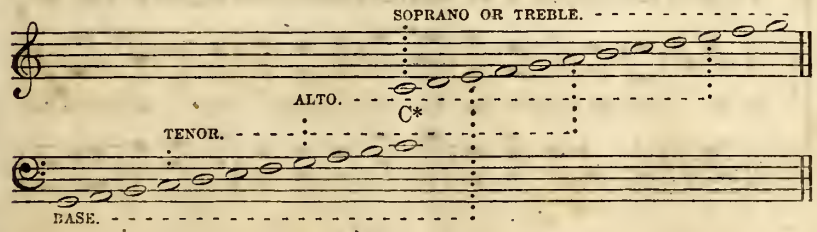


NOTE. All tunes in the key of C, that have no accidentals in them, may now be prac-

ticed, and the class should not be allowed to go further until some readiness has been acquired in reading simple tunes at sight. The base by male, and the soprano by female voices, may now be employed together, after having been practiced separately.

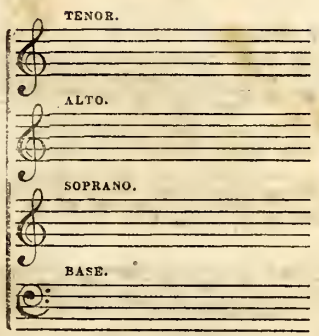
T. Are the male and female voices in unison? *P.* They are not.

NOTE.—Although the male and female voices may be employed together, yet, strictly speaking, they are not in unison. The female voice is eight sounds, or an octave, higher than the male voice. To prove this, the teacher should request the female portion of the class to sustain some given sound, while the teacher, commencing an octave lower, should sing up the scale (using the falsetto voice, if necessary), until he is strictly in unison with the female voices. The class will not fail to perceive the difference, a knowledge of which will be of great importance to them as singers and musicians. After this is thoroughly understood, the following scale should be practiced, the male voices commencing it, and the female joining when they can reach the pitch, say about G, fourth space base clef.



The teacher will remark to the class that as the male and female voices differ in pitch, they can not sing the same part, without creating what is called false harmony or faulty progression; *i. e.* consecutive octaves, &c. The female voices are divided into high and low, or Soprano and Alto. A good soprano will sing up to A above the staff, and an alto should be able to sing A below. A tenor voice (the highest male voice) should be able to sing F or G above the base clef, and the base voice should sing G, first line base clef. See the Exercise above, in which the voices are illustrated, and about the compass of each is shown. Another rule, which will enable the pupil to decide which is the legitimate part for him or her, is this: if the high notes generally can be sung easier than the low, then tenor for male, and soprano for female voices, although they may not be able to reach G above. If, on the contrary, the low notes are sung with greater ease, then base for male, and alto for female voices. A faithful teacher will also try each voice separately, and give suitable instructions as to quality of tone, and manner of producing it (for all voices differ in this respect). Also its formation on the high or low notes should be very particularly attended to.

* Middle C—both the same pitch.

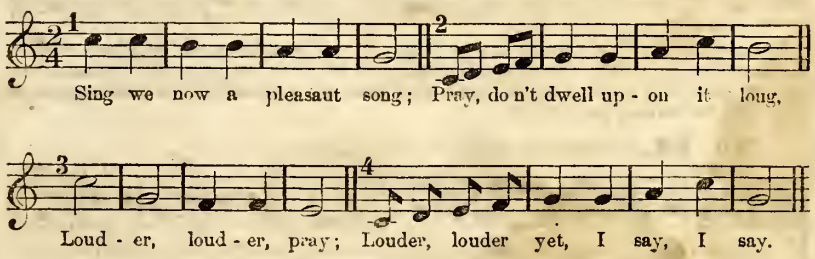


T. Here we have, at one view, the manner in which the parts are usually arranged.

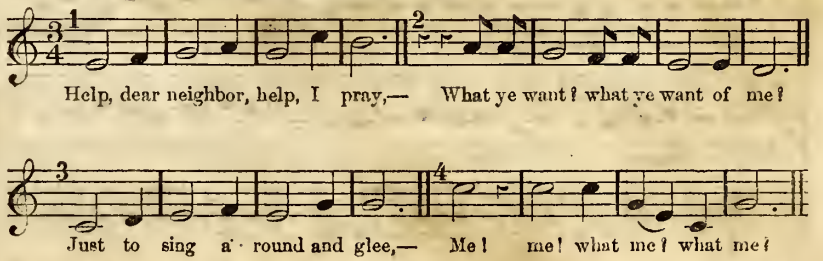
Although the G clef is generally used in this country for the tenor, yet it is not correct, for instead of music being performed where written, it is in reality sung eight notes lower.

The C clef, which is in common use in Europe, would remedy this difficulty, but as it requires some time to acquire a knowledge of it, by common consent the G clef has been substituted for it in this country.

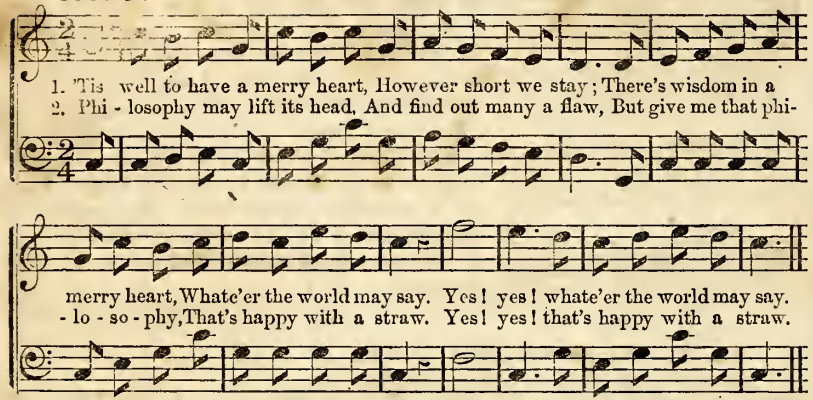
No. 7. ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.



No. 8. ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

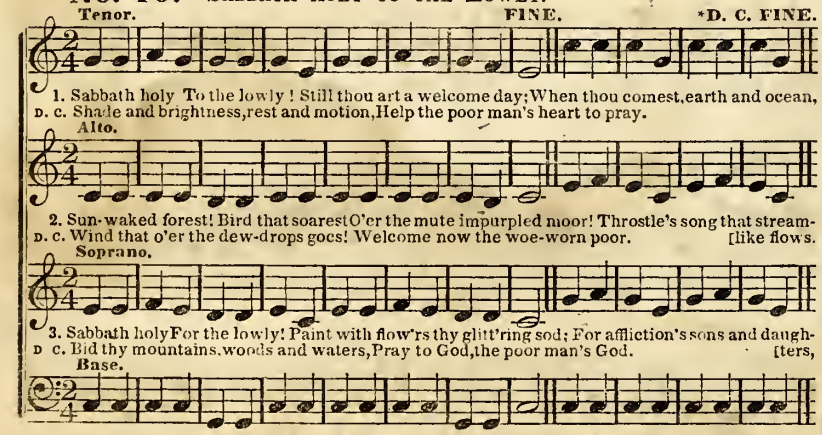


No. 9. 'Tis well to have a merry Heart.



Note.—Practice tunes in all the parts (singly at first, afterwards together), such as Laurel Run, page 145; Toner and Crown, page 87; Vernon, page 89; Holmes, page 90; together with some of the old tunes that have no accidentals, such as Colchester, page 93; Coventry, page 92, &c.

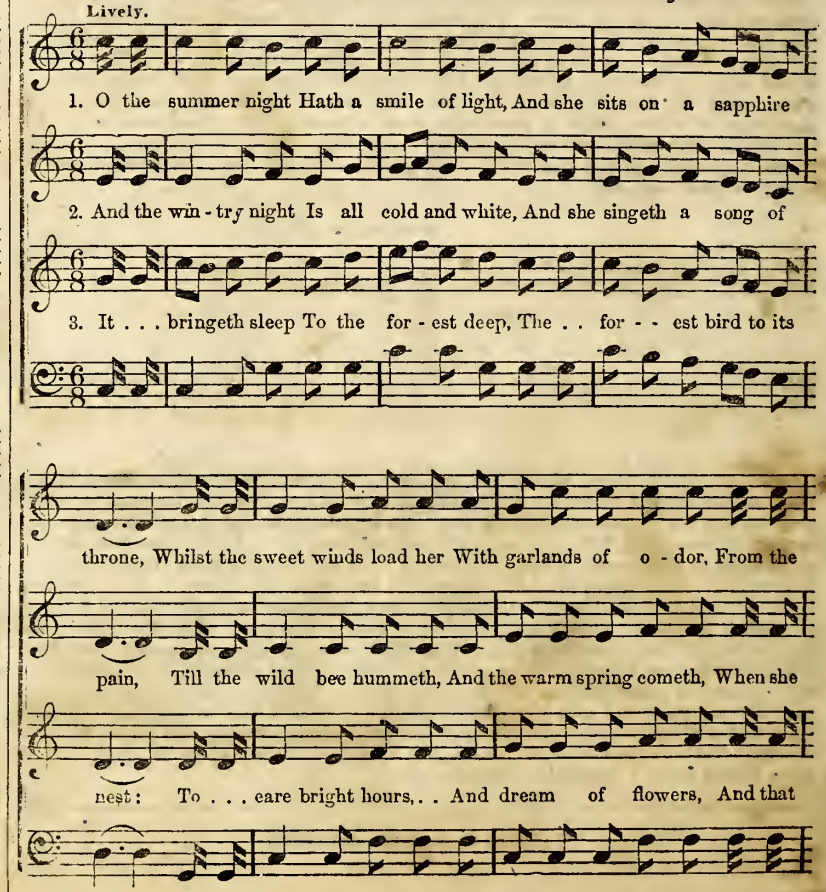
No. 10. Sabbath holy to the Lowly.

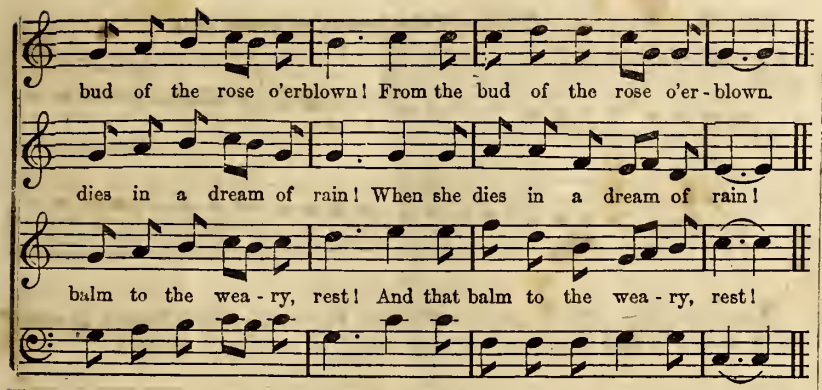


* *D. C. Fine* denotes that the singer returns to the first part of the tune, and ends at the word *Fine*.

Note.—Rote practice should now be abandoned, and the class be confined strictly to the notes. It may be well to observe here, that for the future one half or two thirds of each lesson should be devoted to the practice of tunes and pieces in the body of the work.

No. 11. O, the Summer Night.—*Four Part Song.*





SEVENTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Make a brief review of all previous lessons, dwelling particularly on the last two.

Teacher. When a tone or sound is produced without any unusual exertion, how is it marked? *Pupil. m* or *mezzo.*

T. When a little softer than *mezzo*, what mark is used? *P. mp* or *mezzo piano.*

T. When still softer? *P. p* or *piano.*

T. When very soft? *P. pp* or *ppp.*

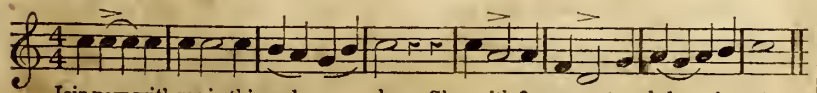
T. When louder than *mezzo*, how marked? *P. mf* or *mezzo forte.*

T. When still louder? *P. f* or *forte.*

T. When very loud? *P. ff* or *fff.*

T. What is a syncopated note? *P.* When an *unaccented* note is connected with the following accented note, it is said to be SYNCOPATED.

No. 1.



A TIE (⁀) connects notes on the same degree, which are performed as one. See preceding Exercise.

A tone begun, continued, and ended with the same power, is called an ORGAN TONE (═══).

A tone begun *soft*, and gradually increased in power, is called a CRESCENDO (*Cres.* or <).

An inversion of the crescendo is called a DIMINUENDO (*Dim.* or >).

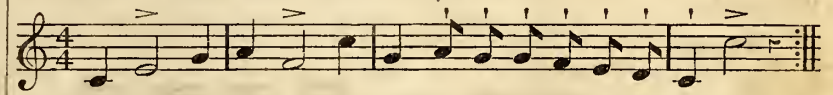
A union of the crescendo and diminuendo is called a SWELL (<>).

A sudden swell is called a PRESSURE TONE (> or <>).

A very short tone, produced with force, and immediately diminished, is called an EXPLOSIVE TONE; sometimes *forzando* or *sforzando* (*sf.*, *fz.*, or >).

STACCATO mark thus (ı ı ı ı) denote that the passage is to be performed in a short, distinct manner.

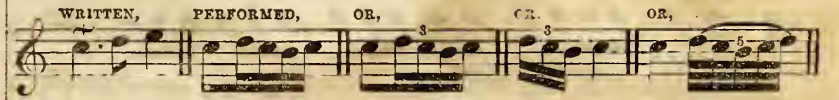
No. 2. EXPLOSIVE TONE AND STACCATO.



LEGATO means smooth and connected, the opposite of staccato.

The TURN (∽)* consists of a principal sound, with the sounds next above and below it. It should be performed with care and neatness, but not too quick; thus,

No. 3.



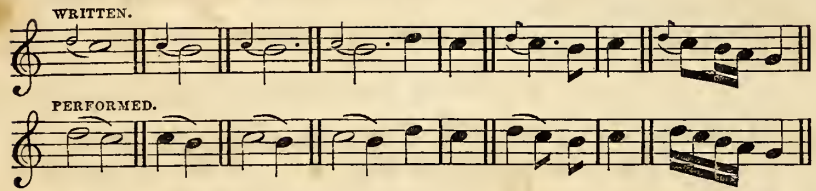
Ornamental or grace notes are often introduced into a melody, that do not essentially belong to it; they are commonly written in smaller characters, and are called PASSING NOTES.

When a passing note precedes an essential note, on an *accented* part of the measure, it is called an APPOGGIATURA.

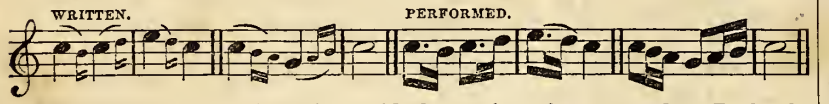
When a passing note follows an essential note, on an *unaccented* part of the measure, it is called an AFTER NOTE.

* Should never be used in chorus.

No. 4. Appoggiatura.

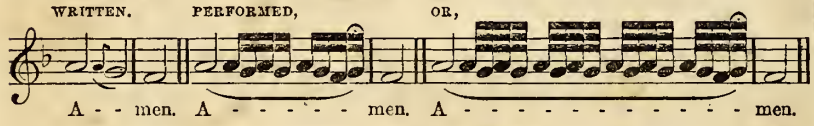


No. 5. After Note.

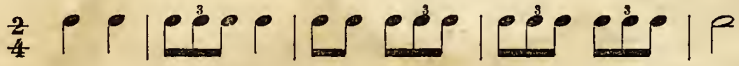


The Shake (tr) consists of a rapid alternation of two sounds. It should be much cultivated by those who would acquire smoothness and flexibility of voice.*

No. 6.

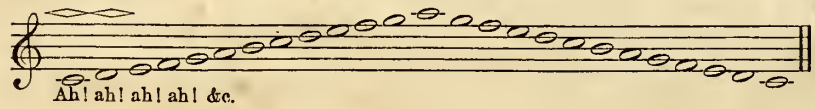


A figure 3 placed over three notes, thus, shows that they are be sung in the time of two of the same kind; for example, thus,



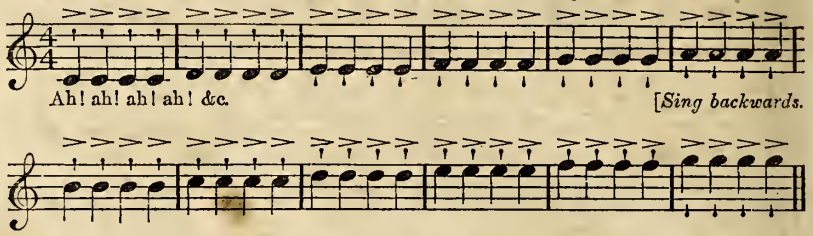
SCALE FOR THE PRACTICE OF THE SWELL TONE.

No. 7. Exercise to strengthen the Voice.—To be practiced from one half to an hour, daily—time *ad lib.*

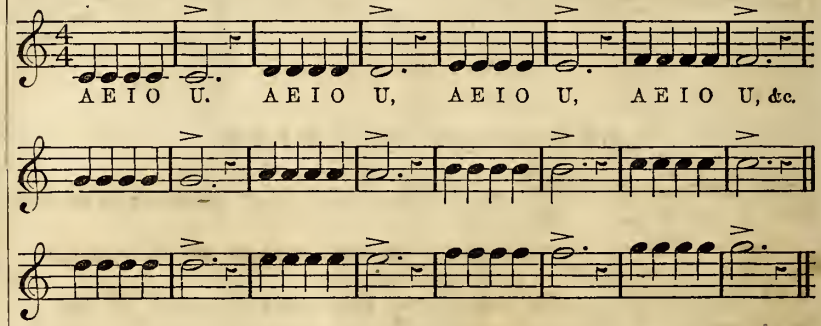


* For more extended instructions on the Graces of Vocal Music, see the "Guide to the Cultivation of the Voice," by I. B. Woodbury.

No. 8. Explosive Tone.—Take breath at every note.

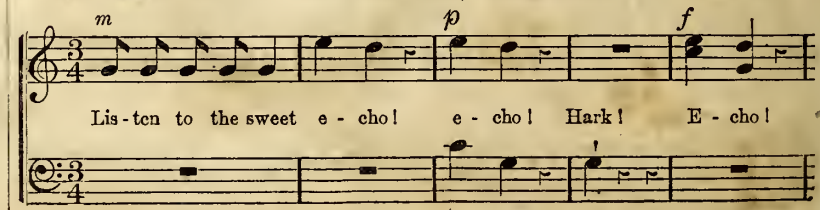


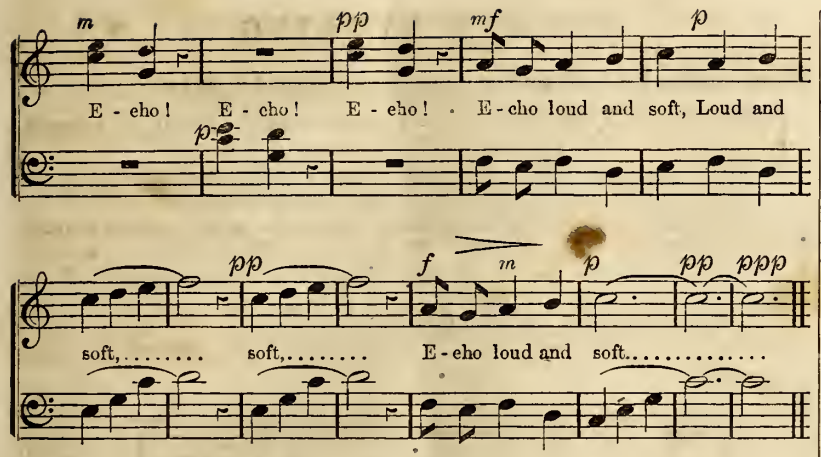
No. 9. For the Practice of the Vowels.—Take breath at every other measure, and sing *legato* or *staccato*. *Ascend* and *descend.*



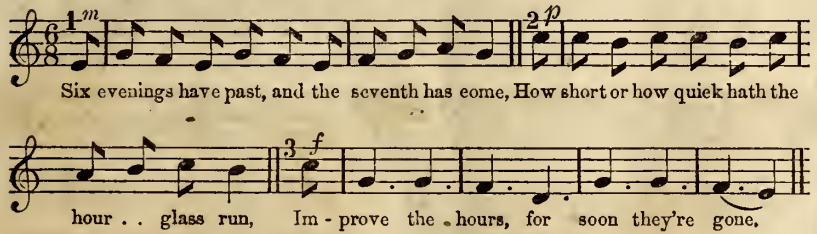
Note.—In the foregoing exercises the pupil should be careful to dwell on the radical sound of each vowel, otherwise bad pronunciation will be sure to follow.

No. 10. Exercise in Expression, or loud and soft Sounds.

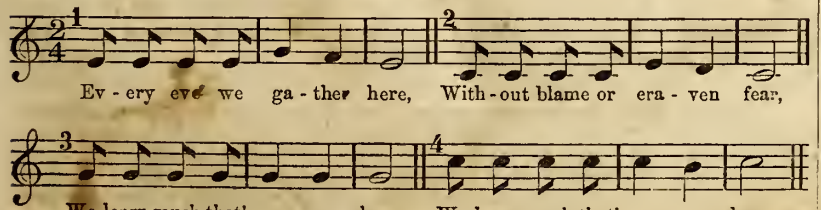




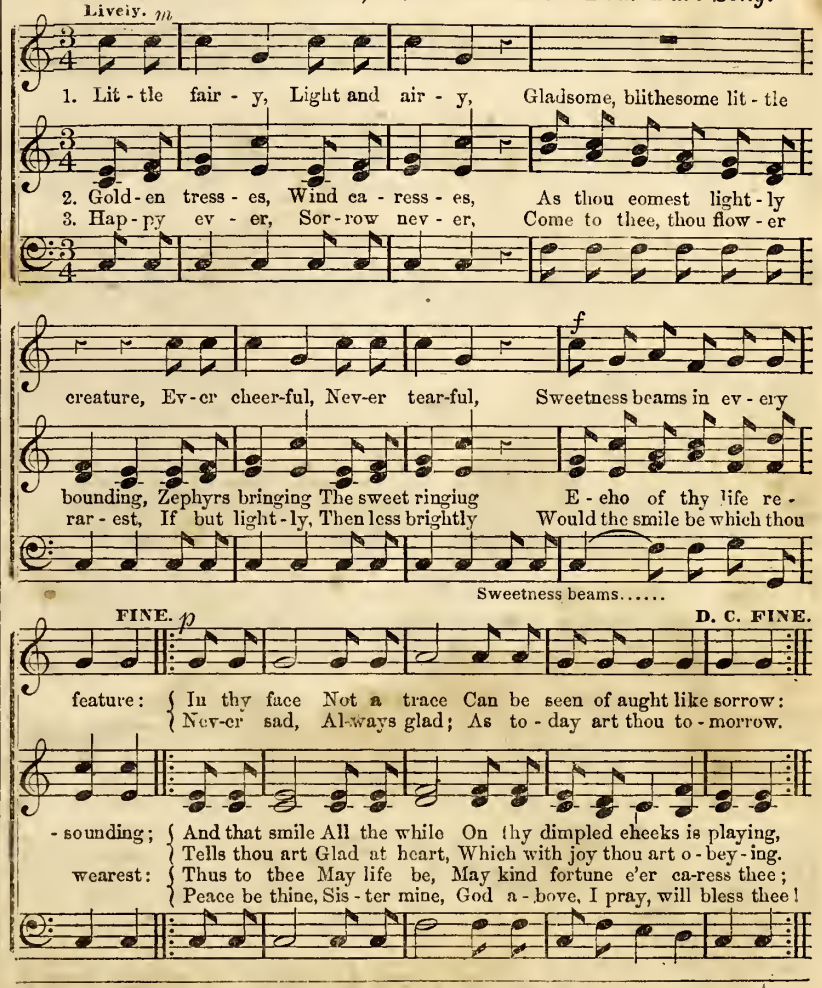
No. 11. Round for Three Voices.



No. 12. Round for Four Voices.



No. 13. Little Fairy, light and airy.—*Four Part Song.**



* May be sung as Duet by Soprano and Alto.

No. 14. WISHING.—*Four Part Song*

Lively.

1. Of all a - muse-ments of the mind, From lo - gic down to
2. I wish—a com - mon wish in - deed—My purse was somewhat

3. I wish that friends were al - ways true, And mo - tives al - ways
4. I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth, And ev - ery good i -

fish - ing, There is not one that you can find So ve - ry cheap as
fat - ter, That I might cheer the child of need, And not my pride to

pur - er; I wish the good were not so few, I wish the bad were
- de - al, May come erewhile throughout the earth, To be the glo - rious

p m p m

"wishing!" Wishing! wishing! wishing! How ve - ry cheap is wishing!
flat - ter. Wishing! &c.

few - er. Wishing! wishing! wishing! How ve - ry cheap is wishing!
re - al. Wishing! &c.

EIGHTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Review briefly all past lessons, and practice tunes half an hour.

Teacher. What is the second scale in music called? *Pupil.* Chromatic.

T. How many intervals has it? *P.* Twelve.

T What character is used to elevate a sound? *P.* A sharp, thus ♯.

T What depresses a sound? *P.* A flat, thus ♭.

T. As a sharp or flat continues through a measure, what restores a sound that has been made sharp or flat? *P.* A natural, thus ♮.

T. What character is used in ascending the chromatic scale? *P.* A sharp.

T. What in descending? *P.* A flat.

T. The following letters, numerals and syllables* are applied to the chromatic scale.

C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	M. S.
C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	B	C.
1	♯1	2	♯2	3	4	♯4	5	♯5	6	♯6	7	8
Do	do	re	re	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	la	si	do.

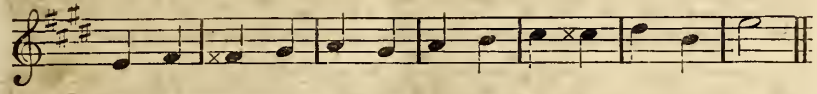
M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.	C. I.	M. S.
C	B	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C.
8	7	♭7	6	♭6	5	♭5	4	3	♭3	2	♭2	1
Do	si	si	la	la	sol	sol	fa	mi	mi	re	re	do.

NOTE.—When naming the chromatic intervals by numerals, say—sharp one, sharp two, flat six, flat seven, &c., but, when naming them by letters, C sharp, B flat, &c.

T. There is still another character that elevates a sound two chromatic intervals, called a DOUBLE SHARP, thus, ×. It is used when a note has been made previously sharp in the signature.

* The author thinks the European system of not changing the vowel sounds in the chromatic scale, far preferable to the practice so much in vogue in this country, as many bad habits arise that require much after practice and instruction to eradicate. Those who choose, however, can still use the old plan, by simply changing the vowel sound of the syllable, in ascending, to E, whenever a sharp occurs—and to A, in descending, whenever a flat is used.

No. 1. Example.



Note.—In the above example are F and C double sharp. On the piano forte, melodeon, and similar instruments, F double sharp is played with the same key as G natural, and C double sharp as D natural. For illustration see page 247, fourth measure, Alto.

Note.—The pupil will observe, that from any letter to the same made flat or sharp, the interval is a chromatic one; and from any letter to the next above or below in the chromatic scale, the interval is a chromatic second.

T. What is the interval from C to C♯ (sharp? D♯ to D, &c.? C to B descending? B to B♭? B♭ to A? A to A♭, &c.?

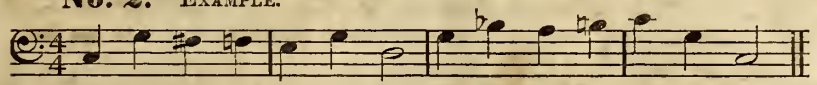
Note.—Commence the practice of the chromatic scale something in the following manner—the class sing one, after which the teacher sings sharp one, the class imitating him. Then two, sharp two, &c.

Remark.—For the future the class should devote a short time, each lesson, to the practice of this scale.

T. The influence of a sharp or flat extends from measure to measure, until a note intervenes which is on a different degree from that before which it is placed.*

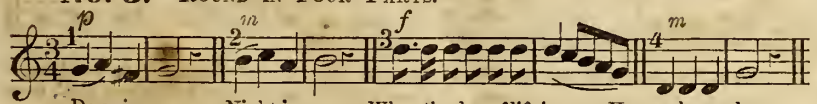
A Natural (♮) is used to contradict or take away the power of a flat or sharp.

No. 2. Example.



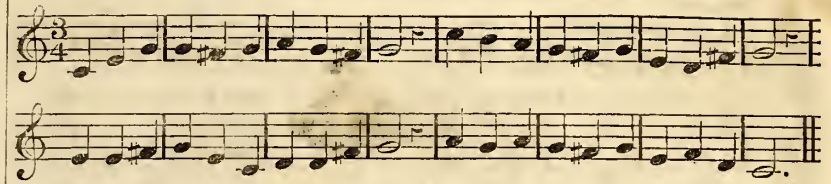
T. After a *sharped* tone the ear naturally expects the next above, but after a *flatted* tone the next below.

No. 3. Round in Four Parts.

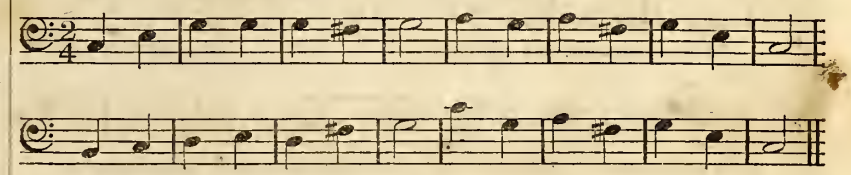


* When a note succeeds one that has been made flat or sharp, *without a note intervening* on another degree of the staff, the effect of the accidental continues, although in another measure, or across the bar.

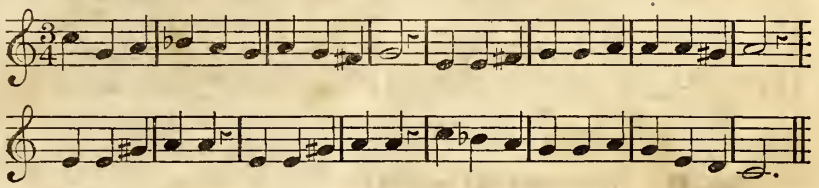
No. 4. Sharp Four.



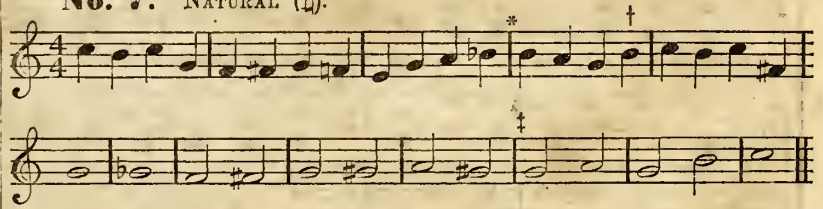
No. 5. Sharp Four—Base Clef.



No. 6. Flat Seven and Sharp Five.



No. 7. Natural (♮).



* Effect of flat extends into next measure.
† Flat does not extend to this note.
‡ Effect of sharp extends across the bar.

No. 8. Round on the Diatonic Scale.*

Moderato.

1

All who sing, and wish to please, Must sing in tune, the words ex - press;

2

Do re mi fa sol la si do,

3

Na - ture's blessing all should seize, Which to ills give sweet re - dress;

2

Keep the time, take breath with ease, The sounds sustain, the voice sup-press.

3

Do si la sol fa mi re do.

1

Har - mo - ny bids an - ger cease, And soothes the mind that feels dis-tress.

No. 9. Westward Ho!—*Glee for Class Practice.*

Lively. E. H. PHELPS.

1. Droop not, broth - ers, as we go O'er the mountains, westward ho!

2. Cheer up, broth ers, as we go O'er the mountains, westward ho!

Un-der boughs of mis- tle - toe Log huts we'll rear, While herds of deer and

When we've wood and prairie land, Won by our toil; We'll reign like kings in

buf - fa - lo Fur - nish the cheer. File o'er the moun-tains steady, boys; For

fai - ry - land, Lords of the soil. Then westward, ho! in le - gions, boys, Fair

game, a - far, We have our ri - fles read-y, boys. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

free - dom's star Points to her sun-set regions, boys. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

* The first two times the teacher may sing parts 1 and 3, after which the class.

Note.—The class will now be able to practice tunes in the Key of C, in which accidentals have been introduced, among which are all the new tunes in the key of C, from page 41 to page 47 inclusive; also those between pages 84 and 91.

Note.—It may also be well for most classes to spend one or more evenings in reviewing, and the practice of tunes in the key of C; for we hope it has been understood from the beginning, that no class must necessarily be confined to the lessons *just* in the order here given.

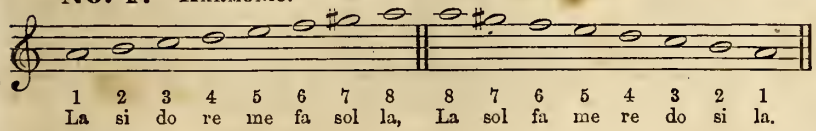
NINTH EVENING.

Teacher. How many scales have we already explained? *Pupil.* Two; diatonic and chromatic scales.

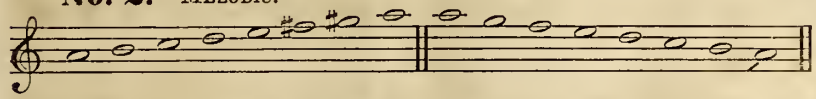
T. What other scale have we? *P.* The MINOR, or soft mode.

T. Is the order of intervals always the same in the minor scale? *P.* No; there are two forms, the *Harmonic* and *Melodic;* thus

No. 1. HARMONIC.



No. 2. MELODIC.



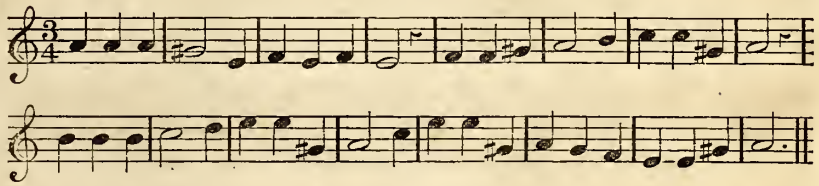
The seconds are as follows in the *harmonic* form: from one to two, a major second; from two to three, minor; three to four, four to five, major seconds; five to six, minor second; six to seven, an extended second; and seven to eight, a minor second. The same progression is observed in descending. In the *melodic* form of the minor scale, the intervals occur as follows, viz.: from one to two, a major second; two to three, a minor second; three to four, four to five, five to six, and six to seven, all major seconds; seven to eight, a minor second. The descending scale in the melodic form differs, viz.: eight to seven, and seven to six, major seconds; six to five, a minor second; five to four, and four to three, major seconds; three to two, a minor second; and two to one a major second.

HARMONIC FORM.—*T.* How many major seconds has the harmonic form, and between which numerals do they occur? How many minors? Between which numerals does the extended second occur? Is the form the same descending as ascending? &c.

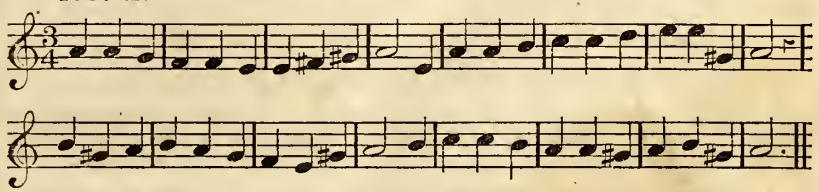
MELODIC FORM.—*T.* How many major and minor seconds has the melodic form of the minor scale ascending, and between which numerals do they occur? Name the seconds descending. In what respect does this form of the scale differ from the harmonic form? How does it differ from the major scale? &c.

NOTE.—The scale of A minor has the same signature that C major has, hence some guide is necessary in order to distinguish between the two. When the signature is natural, and any part commences on A, it is generally in the minor mode. When sharp five occurs often, the piece of music is generally in A minor. After hearing some minor music, the ear will enable one to decide whether it is in the major or minor mode. But as the key or mode is constantly varying in most pieces of music, it is impossible to decide with certainty in relation to the key, without some knowledge of modulation, &c.*

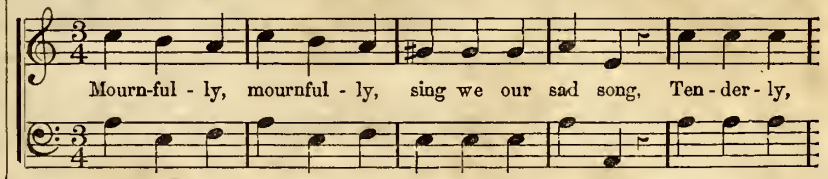
No. 3. EXERCISE IN A MINOR—HARMONIC FORM.



No. 4. EXERCISE IN A MINOR—MELODIC FORM.



No. 5. EXERCISE IN A MINOR IN TWO PARTS.



* For extended illustrations and instructions in Modulation, see Woodbury's "Self Instructor in Musical Composition and Thorough Base."

ten - der - ly, we'll it pro - long, Our song, our song we'll

f *mf* *m* *p* *pp*

yet pro - long.....

pro - long, we'll yet pro - long, we'll yet... pro - long.

NOTE.—Sing the following tunes, all in A minor: CALVARY'S MOUNT, page 220; RUSSIA, page 47; also tunes in C major.

No. 6. HOW MANY SICKLY ONES.—*Tune in A Minor.*

Slowly.

1. How ma - ny sick - ly ones Wish they were healthy; How ma - ny beg-gar

2. How ma - ny ug - ly ones Wish they were pret-ty; How ma - ny stu - pid

3. How ma - ny bach-el - ors Wish they were married; How ma - ny ben - e -

CHORUS.

Fast. *

men Wish they were wealth - y. Sin - gle or dou - ble,

ones Wish they were wit - ty. Sin - gle or dou - ble,

- dicts Wish they had tar - ried. Sin - gle or dou - ble,

Life 's full of trouble; Riches are stubble, Pleasure 's a bubble.

Life 's full of trouble; Riches are stubble, Pleasure 's a bubble.

Life 's full of trouble; Riches are stubble, Pleasure 's a bubble.

* It will be observed that there are two varieties of measure in the same piece; this is often done to give variety, and to bring out the effect of the words, &c.

No. 7. THE LOST LOVED ONE.—*Four Part Song in A Minor.*

1. We miss thee, thou loved one, throughout the long day, And the eve weareth
2. Thy li - lies are blooming, thy ro - ses still bloom; Thy woodbine still
3. We tend them in si - lence, we watch them thro' tears, And each opening

sad - ly, for thou art a - way, And we weep when we think that thy

twin-eth its grace-ful fes - toon; Thy sweet scented jes'mine its
blos - som un - grate-ful ap - pears; Why look they so love - ly, how

young life is o'er, And the haunts that once knew thee shall know thee no more.

white blossoms wave, Tho' the dear hand that trained them is cold in the grave.
can they still bloom? When she who so loved them lies low in the tomb?

TENTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Review, and perhaps spend an evening in singing tunes in C and A minor. We would again remark that the competent teacher will not confine his class to the exact order of lessons as here laid down, but will vary to suit the capacity of his class, *i. e.* seldom or never progressing faster, but often slower.

NOTE.—Most classes will be able to understand the theory, and, to a certain extent, the practical part of the art that we have been over, in about twelve or thirteen lessons, *if the teacher has been faithful.* Many classes will require twenty-four, or even more lessons. *There is but little danger of going too slowly* in teaching the elements of music.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

When a scale of eight sounds occurs, founded on any letter, the order of intervals being from one to two, and two to three, major seconds; three to four, a minor; four to five, five to six, and six to seven, major seconds; and seven to eight, a minor second; it is named after the letter on which one is written. Thus, if one is written on C, it is called the scale of C; if on D, the scale of D; if on E, the scale of E, &c. When a piece of music commences in the key of C (although other keys may be introduced in the course of the piece by means of accidentals), the signature is said to be natural; or, in other words, there are no flats or sharps used at the commencement. But when a piece of music has flats or sharps placed at the commencement, it is said to be transposed. The signature (or number of flats and sharps) placed at the commencement of a piece of music will decide the key. The pupil will take notice in transposing the scale, that the same order of intervals as in the key of C must be preserved, *i. e.*, from three to four, and seven to eight must be minor seconds, and all the rest major seconds. In the first regular transposition of the scale by fifths, G becomes one of the new scale; thus,

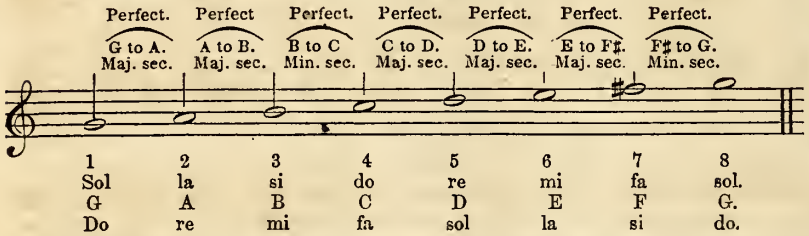
No. 1. SCALE IN THE KEY OF G, IMPERFECT.

Perfect.	Perfect.	Perfect.	Perfect.	Perfect.	Imperfect.	Imperfect.
G to A.	A to B.	B to C.	C to D.	D to E.	E to F.	F to G.
Maj. sec.	Maj. sec.	Min. sec.	Maj. sec.	Maj. sec.	Min. sec.	Maj. sec.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Sol	la	si	do	re	mi	fa	sol.
G	A	B	C	D	E	F	G.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

The preeeding example is not, strictly speaking, in the key of G, although we take G as one. When F sharp is introduced, then, *and then only*, the transposition takes place; thus,

No. 2. Scale in the Key of G, Perfect.



The same method is followed in all the transpositions by sharps, viz.: the fifth above or fourth below is taken as one of a new key, in every sueceeding transposition, and an additional sharp will be required in every sueceeding transposition.

Note.—In the above example, it will be observed that we have not only plaeed the syllables *transposed*, but retained their original position as in the seale of C. Eight or ten years' experienee has proved to us, that, generally speaking, *more* ean be learned by classes, *if the syllables are not changed.**

Remark.—We are aware that this will not meet with the approbation of all our teachers, but those who have given it a fair trial, will fully endorse the above. Here we would also enter our protest against the ehange of the vowel sounds of the syllables, where an aeeidental is introduced. It brings a long train of evils that require months of labor to eradieate. One reason why our choirs, and even select soeieties, almost always fail on the aeeidentals, is owing to the habits of ehanging the syllables and their vowel sounds. The system of ehanging the syllables is not known in the best sehools of Europe; and we prediet that, ere many years pass away, the elements of the art in this country will throw off these trammels, and find itself free to soar on in its glorious path of love to fallen man.

T. What do you understand by the transposition of the seale? *P.* When any other letter besides C is taken as one of a new scale, and aeeidentals are introdueed.

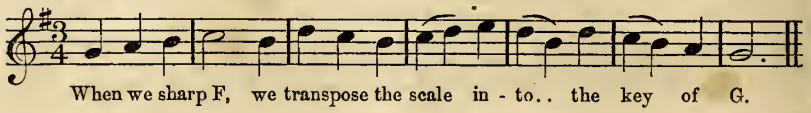
* We think classes in general are too mueh eonfined to the syllables. The praetiee of them to some extent, is desirable and even neeessary; but we would not use them one moment longer than is necessary, but substitute the words as soon as the progress of the class will allow. The syllable *la* and the vowels may also be used much more than is customary.

T. When is the scale said to be in its natural position? What letter is used to designate the natural key? What is the signature to C? In transposing the seale what order of intervals should always be preserved?

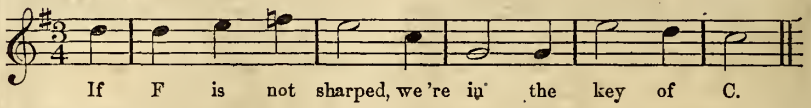
T. What is the first transposition? *P.* To G, the fifth of C.

T. What is the signature to G? If F is not sharped how many intervals would be wrong? What would be the interval from six to seven without the F♯? What should it be? &c.

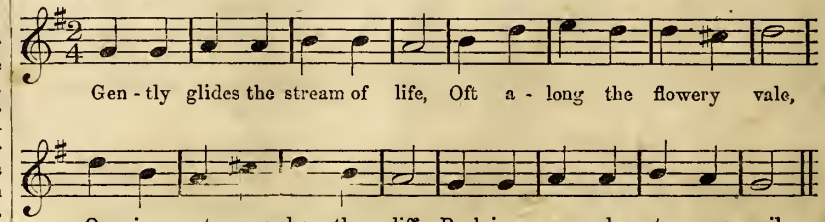
No. 3. Exercise in the Key of G



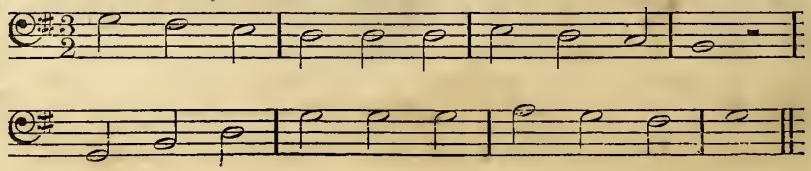
No. 4. F♮.



No. 5. Sharp Four.



No. 6.



No. 7. THE HUSKERS.—*Base and Soprano.*

Lively.

1. Heap high the farm - er's win - try board! Heap high the gold - en corn!
2. Let oth - er lands ex - ult - ing glean The ap - ple from the pine,
3. We bet - ter love the hard - y gift Our rug-ged vales be - stow,

No rich - er gift has Au - tumn poured From out her lav - ish horn.
The o - range from its gloss - y green, The clus - ter from the vine.
To cheer us when the storm shall drift Our har - vest - fields with snow.

No. 8. O, DO NOT WEEP.—*Round in Two Parts.*

1 :S: 2

O, do not weep! A world like this de - serves no last - ing

:S:

grief, de - serves no bit - ter tear,.... no bit - ter tear. O,

No. 9. THE BELLS.—*Round in Three Parts.*

1 2

Sweet - ly now the bells are ring - ing, Call to

3

church for prayer and sing - ing. Ding, dong, ding, dong.

No. 10. A FARMER'S WIFE I'LL BE.—*Trio.*

Lively.

1. I am a wild and laughing girl, Just turned of sweet six - teen, As
2. Let oth - er girls who love it best, Eu - joy the gloom-y town, 'Mid
3. But flowery fields, and shad - y woods, And sun - ny skies for me; If

Yes! yes! (*Words as above.*)

f

full of fun and mischief keen, As a - ny you have seen. I'll
dusk - y walls and dirt - y streets, To ram-ble up and down; I'll, &c.

c'er I mar - ry in my life, A farmer's bride I'll be. I'll

Yes! yes! (*Words as above.*) And a farmer's

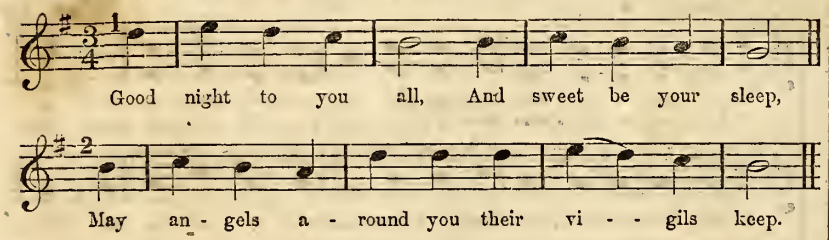
f *p* *f*

be, I'll be, La la la la la la la la la la la.

be, I'll be, La la la la la la la la la la la.

wife you'll be,..... La la la la la.

No. 11. Good Night.—*Round.*

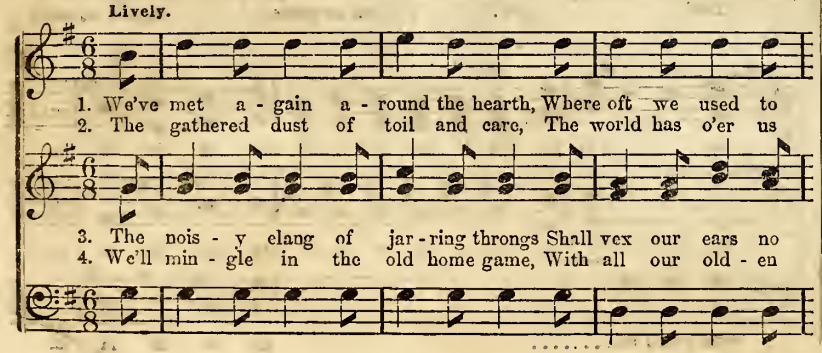


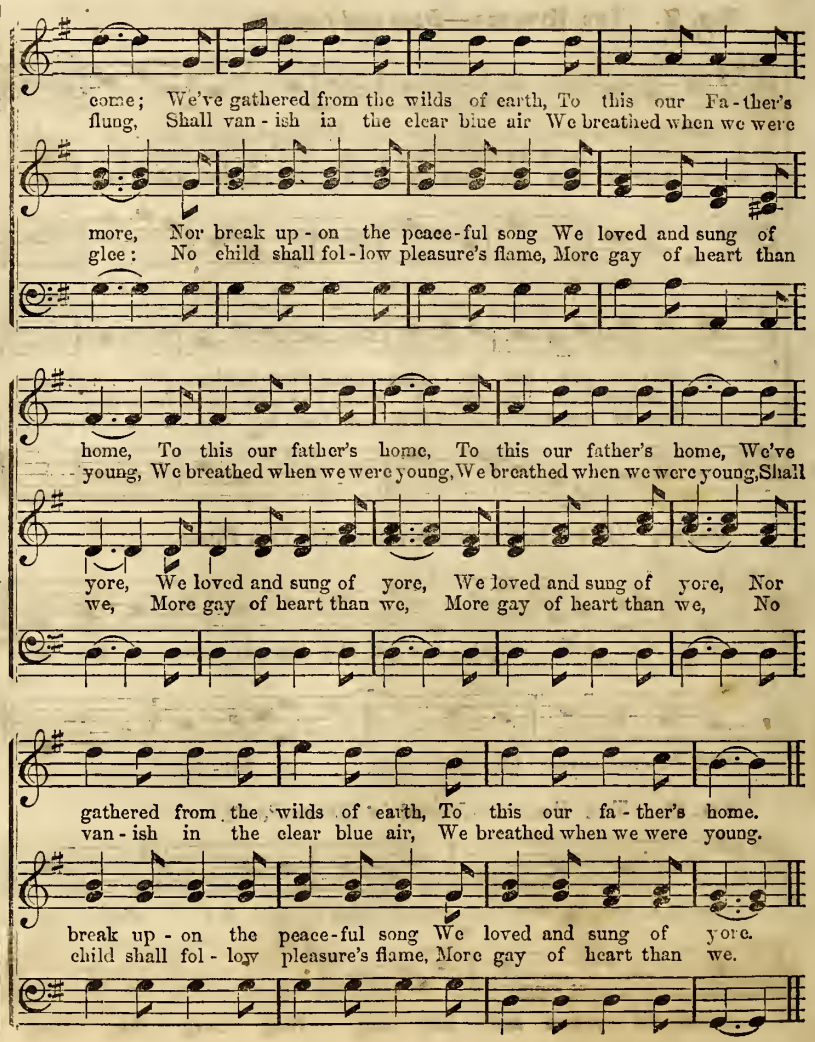
Note.—Practice Done and Needful, page 55; Mountain Home, page 93; Bell Rose, page 94; Peron, page 96; Auld and Enhaven, page 98, &c.

QUESTIONS ON EACH TUNE.

T. What is the signature? *P.* One sharp.
T. What letter is sharped? *P.* F.
T. Why do we sharp F? *P.* To regulate the order of the intervals.
T. What is the order of intervals in all the transpositions? *P.* Between three and four, and seven and eight, are minor seconds; all the rest are major seconds.
T. Name the letters to the scale of G? *P.* G is one, A is two, B is three, C is four, D is five, E is six, F♯ is seven, and G is eight.

No. 12. We've met again around the Hearth.—*Four Part Song.*





ELEVENTH EVENING.

Teacher. How many scales have we now explained? *Pupil.* Four; the diatonic and chromatic scales, A minor, and G major.

T. What is the relative minor scale to G major? *P.* E minor.

T. Has every major scale a relative minor? *P.* Yes; and it is always founded on the letter a third below, *i. e.* a major and minor second below one of the major.

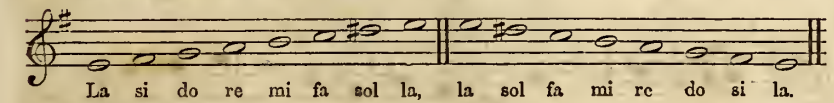
T. Is the signature the same to a minor scale as to its relative major? *P.* Yes.

T. What is the signature to E minor? *P.* One sharp; the same as its relative major, G.

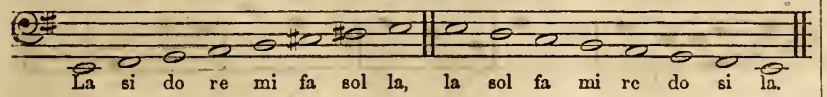
T. Are the syllables changed in the relative minor? *P.* No; they remain the same as in its relative major.

T What syllable will then be applied to one of E minor? *P.* La, or Mi.

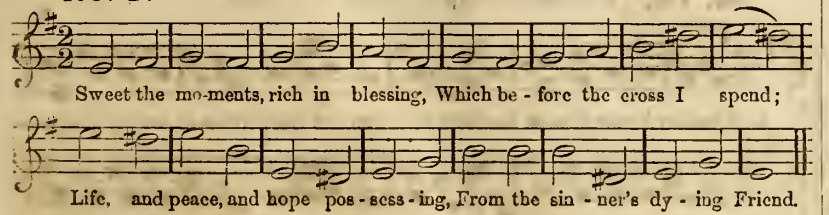
No. 1. Harmonic Form of E Minor.



No. 2. Melodic Form of E Minor.



No. 3. Exercises in E Minor.



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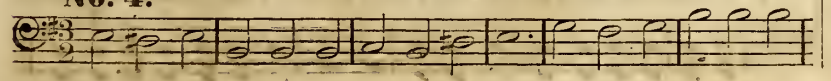
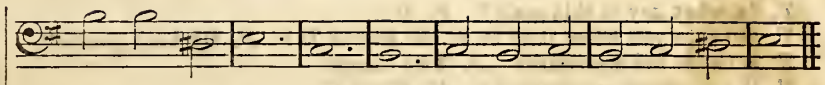
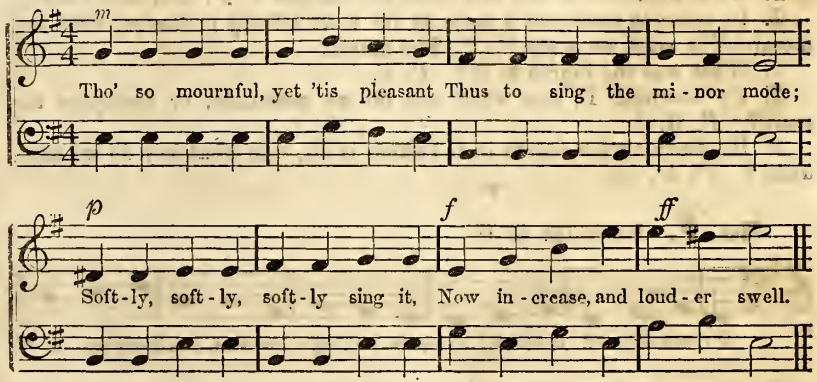




No. 5. Exercise in Two Parts—E Minor.



Note.—Practice such tunes as Windham, page 52; Melton, page 153, &c.

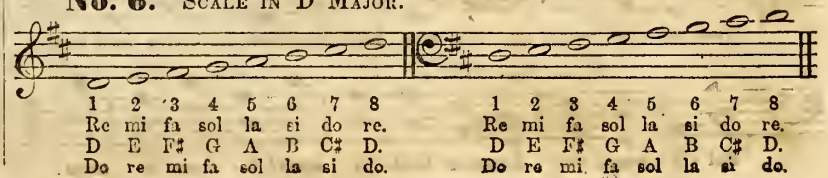
SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS: KEY OF D.

T. In the regular transposition of the scale, what numeral of the scale of G do we take as one of the new scale? *P.* The fifth, which is D.

T. Each scale is named after the letter on which one is placed, on what letter then is the new scale to be founded, and what shall we call it? *P.* It is written on D, and therefore must be called the key of D.

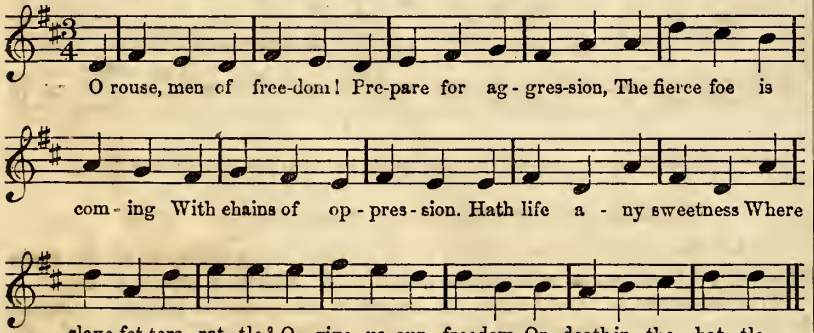
T. What new letter shall we sharp? *P.* The seventh of the new scale, or the fourth of the old one, which is C.

No. 6. Scale in D Major.

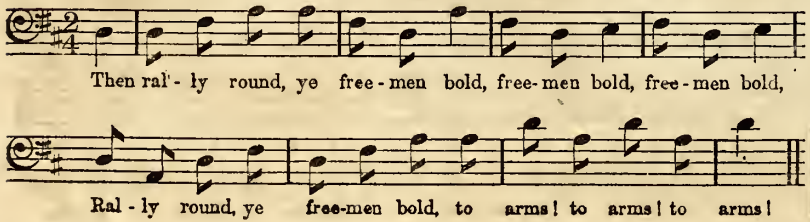


T. In what key is this scale? *P.* D.
T. How do you know it to be in the key of D? *P.* By the signature.
T. What is the signature? *P.* Two sharps.
T. What letters are sharped? *P.* F and C.
T. Why do we sharp F and C? *P.* To preserve the order of intervals.
T. What numerals of the new scale are sharped? *P.* Three and seven.
T. In order to transpose a scale to its next affinity in sharps, what numerals of it must we sharp? *P.* The fourth.
T. What was the fourth to C? *P.* F.
T. By sharping F, into what key do we modulate, or transpose the scale? *P.* G.
T. By sharping the fourth in G (which is C), into what key do we modulate? *P.* D, &c.

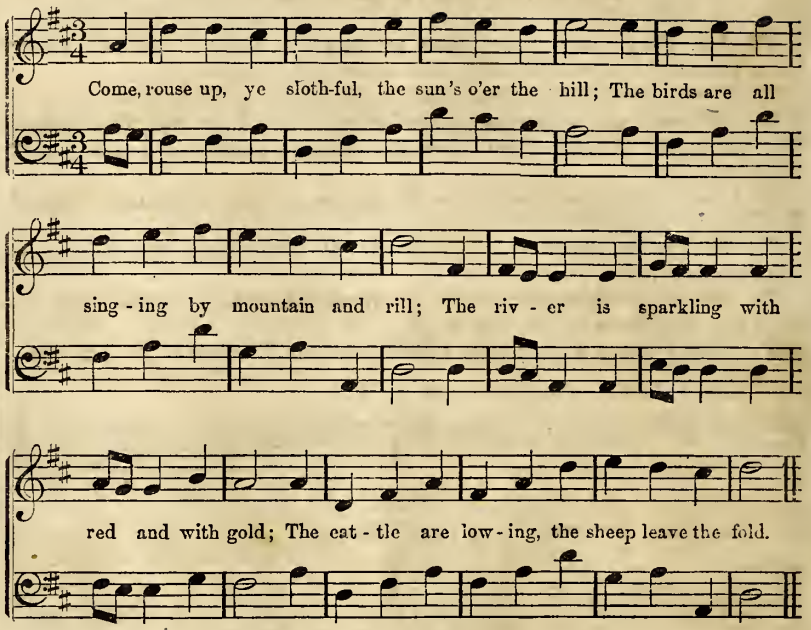
No. 7. Exercise in D.



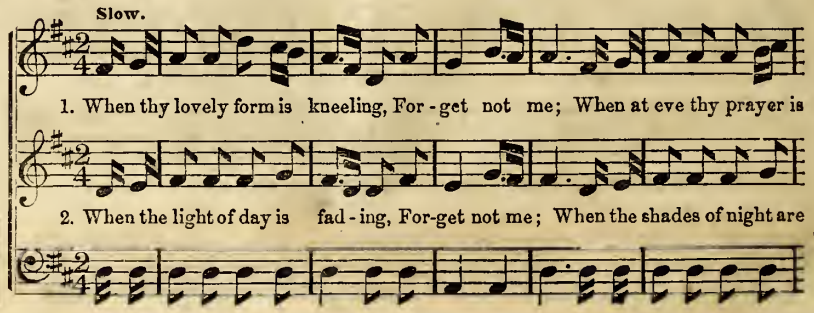
No. 8. Exercise in D—Base Clef.

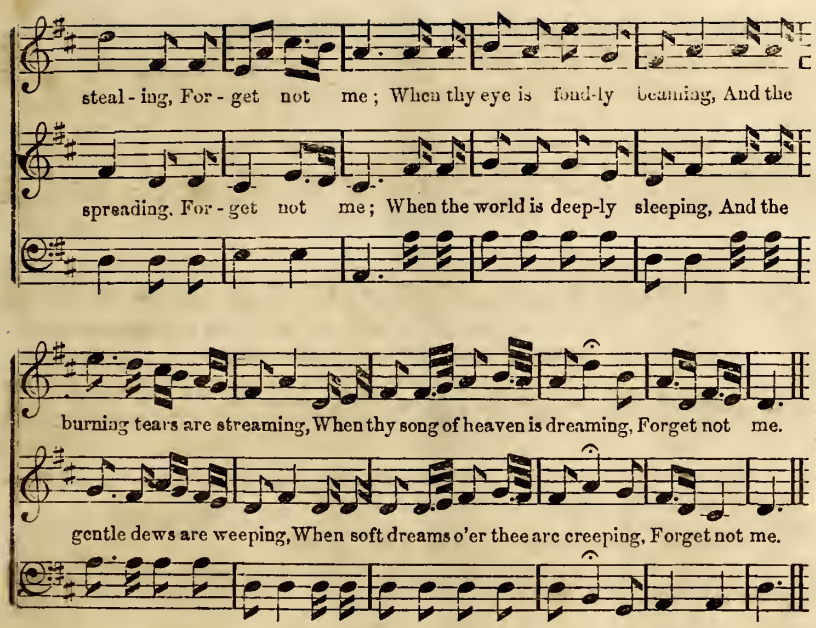


No. 9. Come, rouse up.



No. 10. Forget not me.





NOTE.—Sing such tunes as RELIANCE and WOODLEY, page 57; FAITH, page 60; SILOAM, page 102; BELLFONT, page 157, &c.

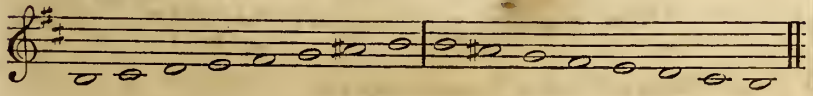
TRANSPOSITION TO B MINOR.

T. What letter, a minor third below D? *P.* B.

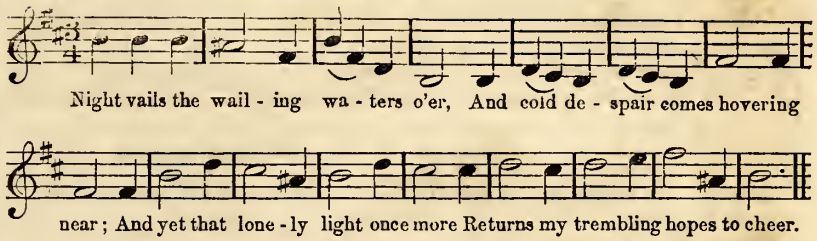
T. What then is the relative minor scale to D? *P.* B minor, as it is a third below.

T. What is the signature to B Minor? *P.* Two sharps; the same as its relative major.

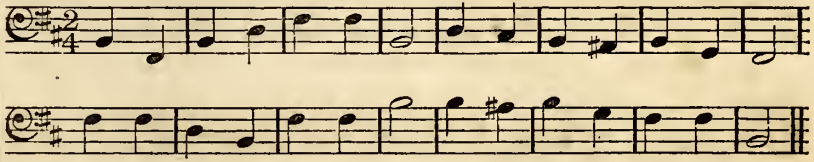
No. 11. SCALE OF B MINOR.



No. 12. EXERCISE IN B MINOR.



No. 13. B MINOR—BASE CLEF.



NOTE.—Practice such tunes as WARNING, page 56.

TWELFTH EVENING.

NOTE.—Review all the transpositions that have been explained.

Teacher. What is the fifth to D? *P.* A.

T. Where do you write one of the new scale? *P.* On second space with G clef, and first space with F clef.

T. What is the signature to the scale of A? *P.* Three sharps.

T. What letters are sharped? *P.* F, C, and G.

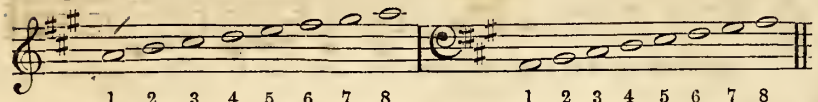
T. Why do we sharp these letters? *P.* Because the order of intervals would be incorrect without it.

T. What should always be the order of intervals in all major scales? *P.* Minor seconds between three and four, and seven and eight; and the rest, major seconds.

T. In order to transpose the scale of D to A, what new letter do we sharp? *P.* G.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS: KEY OF A.

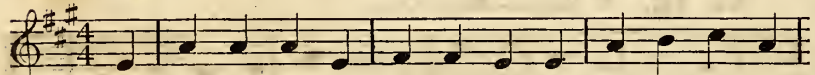
No. 1.



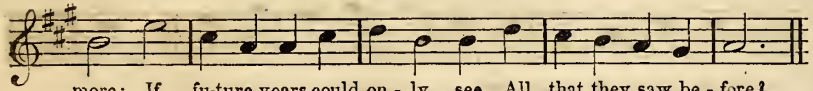
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
La si do re mi fa sol la.
A B C♯ D E F♯ G♯ A.
Do re mi fa sol la si do.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
La si do re mi fa sol la.
A B C♯ D E F♯ G♯ A.
Do re mi fa sol la si do.

No. 2. Exercise in A.

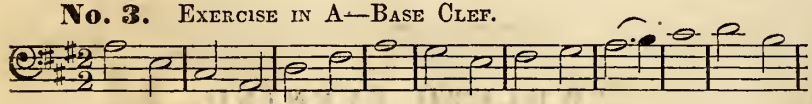


Ah! who is there but fain would be A lit - tle child once

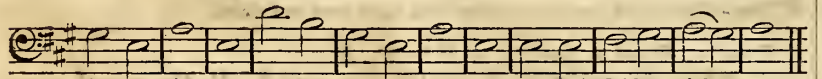


more; If fu-ture years could on - ly see All that they saw be - fore?

No. 3. Exercise in A—Base Clef.

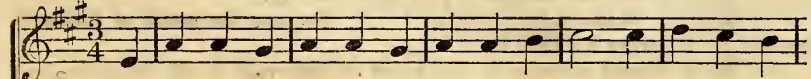


Let us ev - er cher - ish truth—Truth is worth pos-sess - ing; Let us

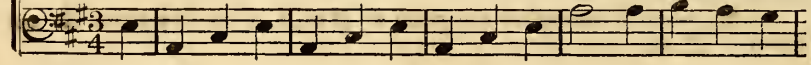


live up - right-ly, Hourly, dai - ly, night-ly, Hour-ly, dai-ly, night - ly.

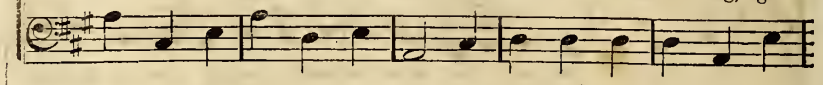
No. 4. Arouse up, ye Sleepers.

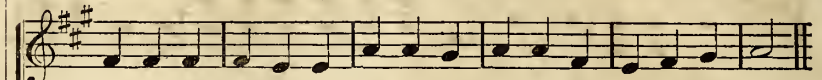


1. A - rouse up, ye sleep-ers, the morn-ing has come, The sun has a-
2. O, lose not the brightest of morn-ing's young beams! The beauties of



- - wak - ened the in - sect's soft hum; The sheep to the field go, the
na - ture are sweet-er than dreams; Your down-y bed leav - ing, go



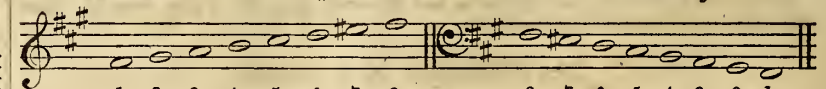


men to the meadow, And all to their la - bor till day-light grow low.
forth till the even-ing Its fra-grant air breathes, and the night-warblers sing.

Note.—Practice such tunes as Lockwood and Sela, page 159; Wellgate and Yelma, page 110; Glen, page 111; Balar, page 109, &c.

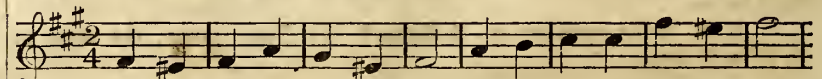
T. What is the relative minor to A? *P.* F♯.
T. Where is one written in F♯ minor? *P.* First space with G clef, and fourth line with F clef; thus,

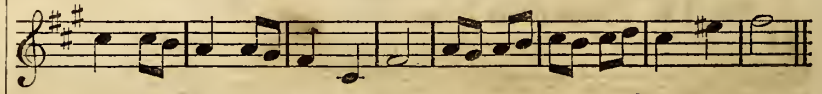
No. 5. Scale in F♯ Minor—*Relative Minor to A Major.*



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

No. 7. Exercise in F♯ Minor.



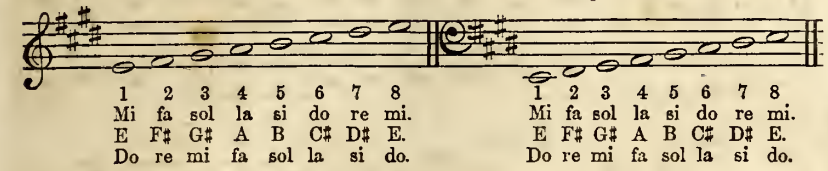


Note.—Practice such tunes as Dolerado, page 115.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS: KEY OF E—FOUR SHARPS.

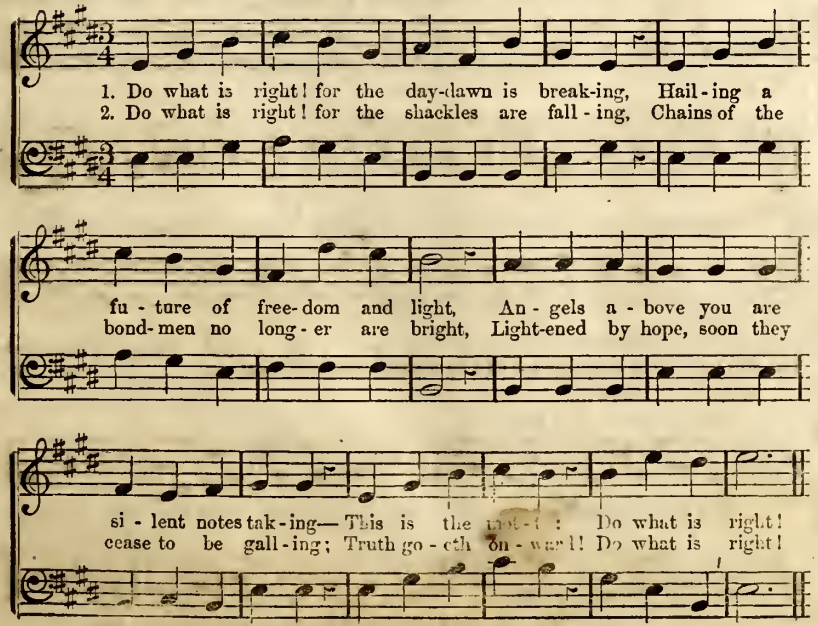
T. One of this key is written on E, the fifth of A, and the new sharp is D♯, making four sharps; viz.: F♯, C♯, G♯, and D♯; thus,

No. 7

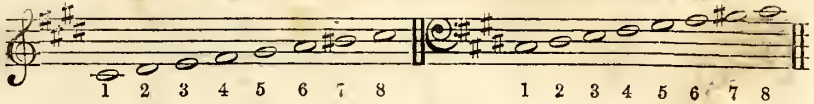


NOTE.—Question as in the other keys.

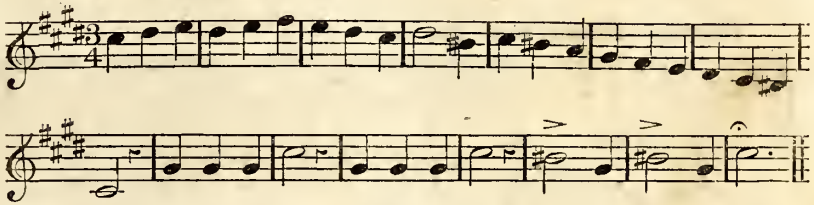
No. 8. DO WHAT IS RIGHT.—*Exercise in E.*



No. 9. SCALE OF C♯ MINOR.—*Relative Minor to E Major.*



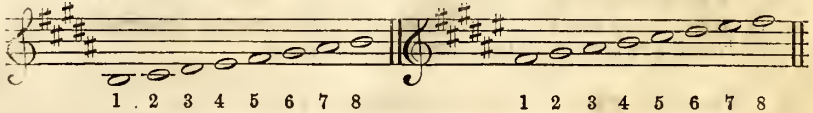
No. 10. EXERCISE IN C♯ MINOR.



NOTE.—Sing such tunes as DELIGHT, page 67; WALNUT HILL, page 119; REGRET and HILLGROVE, page 121; USTIN, page 163, &c.

FIFTH AND SIXTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.—(*Seldom used.*)

No. 11. KEY OF B—*Five Sharps.* KEY OF F♯—*Six Sharps.*



NOTE.—For extended instructions and illustrations in Modulation, see Woodbury's "Self-Instructor in Musical Composition and Thorough Base."

TRANSPOSITION BY FOURTHS OR FLATS: KEY OF F.

T. In the first transposition by flats, what is the key or sign? *P.* Key of F; because the fourth of C is F, and the signature is one flat.

T. What letter is flat? *P.* B.

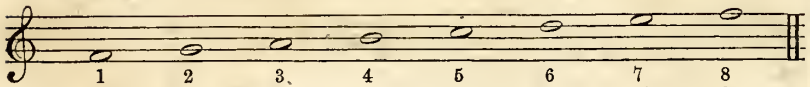
T. Why do we flat B? *P.* To regulate the order of intervals.

T. Is the order of intervals the same in the flat as in the sharp keys? *P.* Yes; three and four, and seven and eight, are always minor seconds; and all the rest major seconds.

T. Where is one written, key of F, G clef? *P.* On first space.

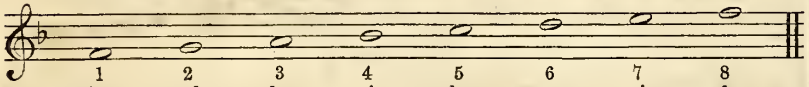
T. Where is one with F clef? *P.* First space below, or fourth line.

No. 12. Imperfect—*Because B is not flat.*



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Fa	sol	la	si	do	re	mi	fa.
F	G	A	B	C	D	E	F.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

Perfect—*Because B is flat.*

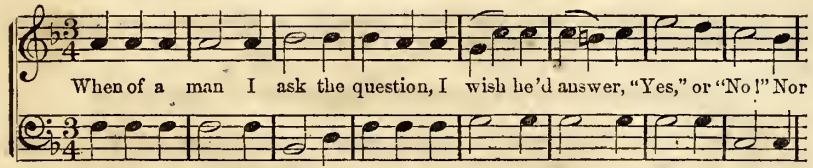


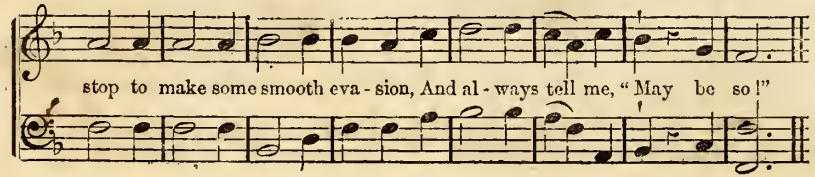
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Fa	sol	la	si	do	re	mi	fa.
F	G	A	B♭	C	D	E	F.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

Note.—The order of intervals must be the same in the flat keys as in the sharps. By analyzing the perfect example above, we find that from F to G is a major; G to A, a major; A to B♭ (three to four), a minor; B♭ to C, a major; C to D, a major; D to E, a major; and E to F, a minor second.

T. What is the signature to the key of F? *P.* One flat.
T. What letter is flat? *P.* B.
T. Why do we flat B? *P.* To regulate the order of intervals.
T. Name the letters as they occur in this scale.

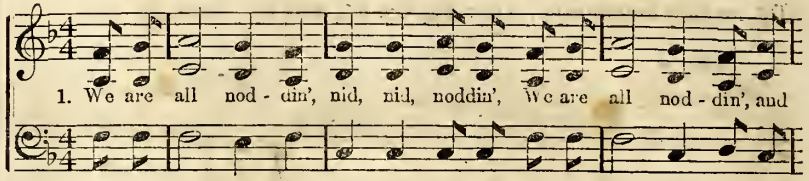
No. 13. Yes, or No.—*Exercise in F.*

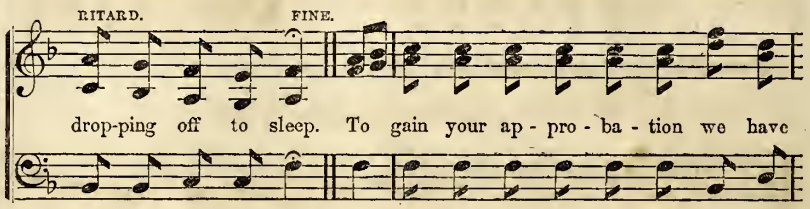


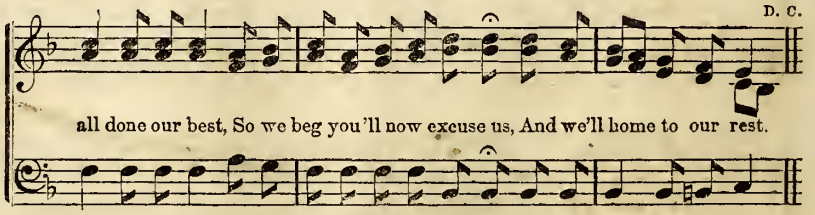


No. 14. Sleepy Time.—*Finale for Concert or Public Exhibition.*

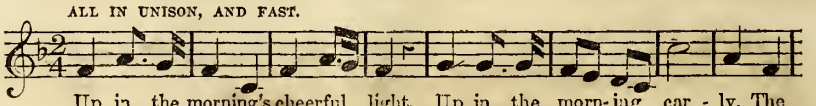
Very Slow. In a dozing, sleepy style.

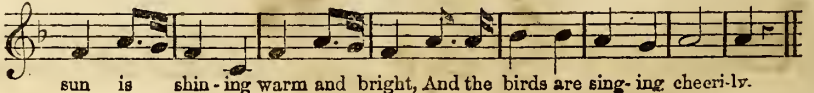






Spoken.—And now, friends, you see how sleepy we are getting; excuse us this evening, and to-morrow morning we will be up with the lark, singing,



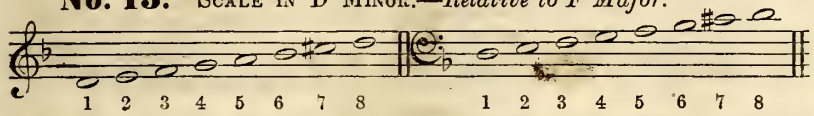


Spoken.—But now we can only sing,

2. We are all noddin' nid, nid, noddin',
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep,
Our friends have long been waiting (oh, we hope they will not *scold*),
Our teacher too is tired; therefore, good night, young and old.
For we are all noddin', &c.

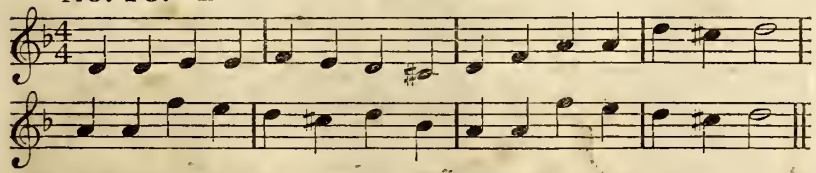
NOTE.—Sing such tunes as AGMUS, p. 69; LAUDEN, p. 70; OLIVE, p. 72; BELLFLEUR, p. 122; FELLMO and VELLERT, p. 124, &c.

No. 15. SCALE IN D MINOR.—*Relative to F Major.*



T. What is the relative minor to F? *P.* D.
T. What is the signature to D minor? *P.* One flat.

No. 16. EXERCISE IN D MINOR.

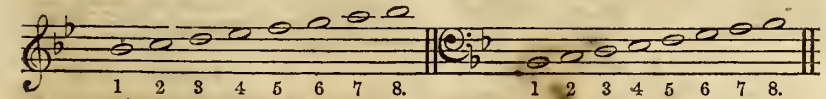


NOTE.—Practice such tunes as ALHAMBRA, p. 69; BANGOR, p. 122, &c.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.—KEY OF B♭.

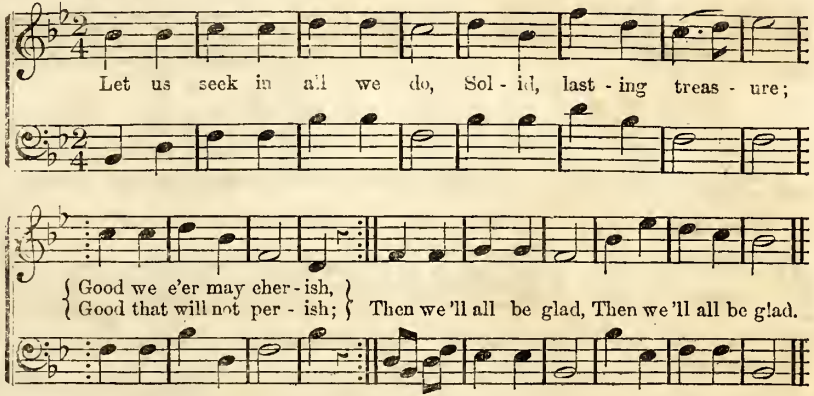
T. What is the fourth of F? *P.* B♭.
T. What is the signature, and what letters are flat in the key of B♭? *P.* The signature is two flats, and B and E are made flat to preserve the order of intervals.
T. Where is one, signature two flats? *P.* On third line with G clef, and second line with F clef.

No. 17. KEY OF B♭.—*Signature, two Flats.*



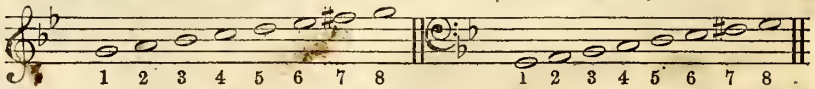
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Si	do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si.	Si	do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si.
B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭.	B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

No. 18. LET US SEEK IN ALL WE DO.

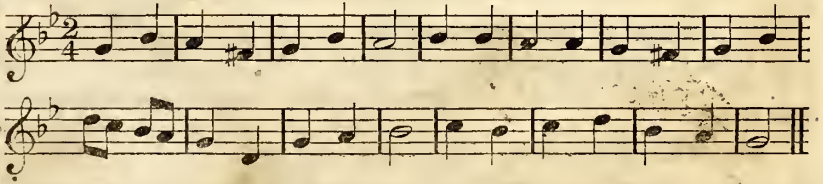


NOTE.—Practice such tunes as EDMUND, HEBRON, and ZION, p. 75; also pp. 127, 128, &c.

No. 19. SCALE OF G MINOR.—*Relative to B♭ Major.*



No. 20. EXERCISE IN G MINOR.

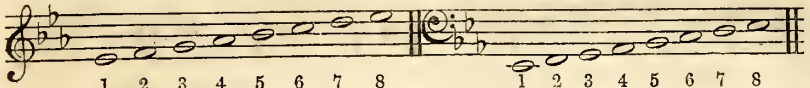


NOTE.—Practice such tunes as CLOUD, p. 74; MT. CALVARY, p. 245; COWPER, p. 180.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.—KEY OF E♭.

T. What is the signature to the key of E♭? *P.* Three flats.
T. What letters are flat? *P.* B, E, and A.
T. Where is one written? *P.* On first line with G clef, and third space with F clef.

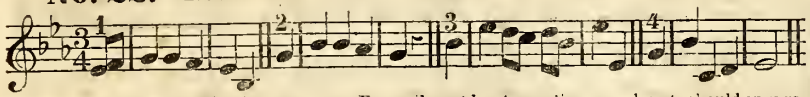
No. 21. Key of E♭.—*Three Flats.*



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Mi	fa	sol	la	si	do	re	mi.	Mi	fa	sol	la	si	do	re	mi.
E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭.	E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

Remark.—It will be perceived that the syllables occupy precisely the same situation as in the key of E, four sharps.

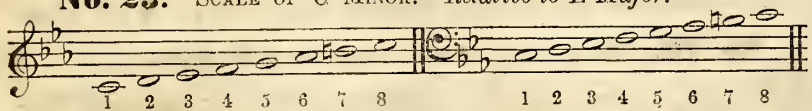
No. 22. Round for Four Voices.



Don't always be grave and sedate as a sage; For smiles, at least sometimes, our hearts should engage.

Note.—Practice such tunes as Rest, Henden, Larch, p. 77; also pp. 78, 134, 135, &c.

No. 23. Scale of C Minor.—*Relative to E Major.*



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

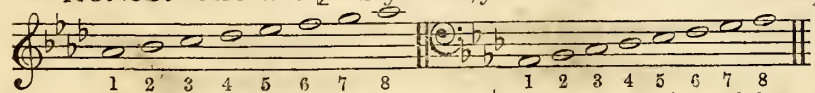
No. 24. Exercise in C Minor.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.—Key of A♭.

T. What is the signature to the key of A♭? *P.* Four flats.

T. Where is one written? *P.* Second space with G clef, and first space with F clef.

No. 25. Key of A♭.—*Signature, four Flats.*

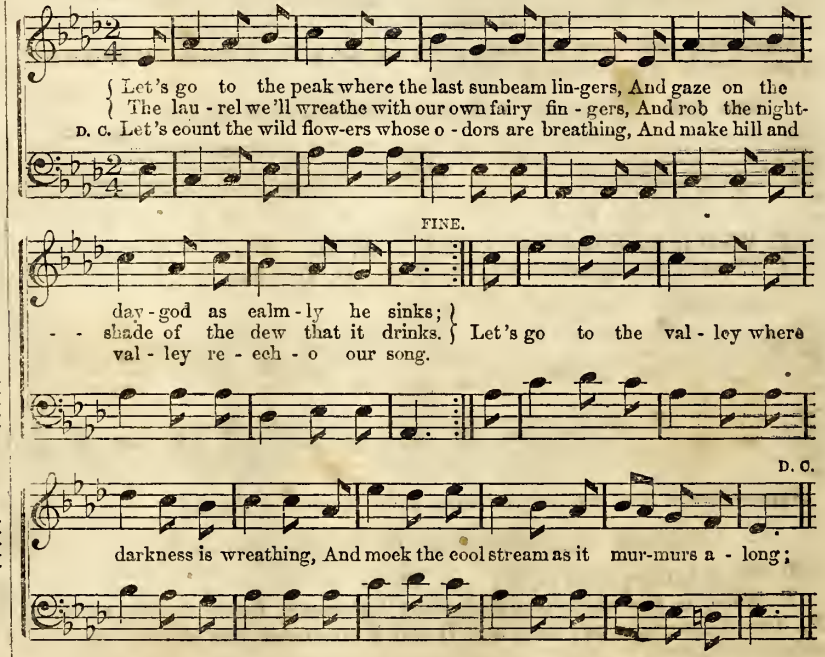


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
La	si	do	re	mi	fa	sol	la.	La	si	do	re	mi	fa	sol	la.
A♭	B♭	C	D♭	E♭	F	G	A♭.	A♭	B♭	C	D♭	E♭	F	G	A♭.
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

Remark.—You will notice that the syllables occupy the same situation, to the eye, in this key, as in the key of A, three sharps.

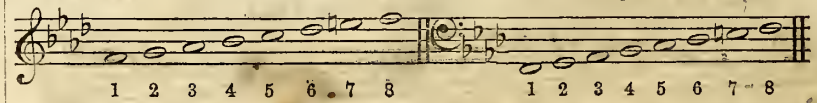
Note.—It will be perceived that in each succeeding new scale, the fourth of the old scale is taken as one of the new, and that an additional flat is used to each.

No. 26. Let's go to the Peak.—*Two Part Song.*



Note.—Practice such tunes as Willow, p. 211; Owego, p. 213; Dellfont and Stanvern, p. 139; Cloudhill and Wellfleet, p. 80, &c.

No. 27. Scale of F Minor.—*Relative to A♭ Major.*



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

Note.—Other modulations may be procured by continuing to use additional flats, but as they would not be of any practical use, we omit them here. Questions should be proposed on all the scales, as in the key of F, and the practice of tunes should be introduced in all these keys, in the order of the transpositions as above.

Andante Maestoso.

OH, GIVE ME A HOME.

1. Oh, give me a home, oh, a home for me, Where the loft-y boughs of the old oak tree Are swung by the winds in the deep wild wood, Where he dwells in his somber
2. Long years have fled since first I knew, The.. for-est spot where the old oak grew; Long years have flown—yet memory still, Com - mands the.. mind at her
3. A nook in the for - est—a sweet retreat From the tumult of men in the nois- y street, From the city s.. trade—the hum of the crowd, As they wended forth with their

sol - i - tude; His is the strength that defies the storm, Where it dances round his stately form, 'Tis then that he laughs like a king in his glee, For a dar-ing chief is the
own good will; She leads mine back to a hap-pier time, To.. fairer scenes and a sweeter clime, When I wandered alone in.. childhood free, And sought me a nook by the
voi - ces loud; 'Twas dear, methinks, for there was heard The warbling notes of many a bird; They came from the glens, o'er hill and the lea, A... tribute to pay to the

old oak tree, is the old oak tree, is the old oak tree, For a dar - ing chief is the old..... oak tree.
old oak tree, by the old oak tree, by the old oak tree, And sought me a nook by the old..... oak tree.
old oak tree, to the old oak tree, to the old oak tree, A... tribute to pay to the old..... oak tree.

(An)

Lively.

THEN GATHER ROUND THE FIRE. A Winter Glee.

R. S. TAYLOR.

Chorus to each Verse.

1. The wind howls mad out door, The snow-clouds hurry past, The gi - ant tree sways to and fro, Be - fore the sweeping blast. Then gather round the fire, And
2. Loud the clamor and the strife, When winds with winds engage, But gathered 'neath our family roof, We heed not all their rage. Then gather, &c.
3. When the furious storm is o'er, And the winds are silent all; We then must part and go each one, Where'er his du - ty calls. Then gather, &c.

THE SKYLARK. Solo, with Vocal Accompaniment.

Let the accompaniment be sung very soft and connected, at times just murmuring the music.

SOLO.—SOPRANO.

1. Bird of the wil - der - ness, Blithsome and cum - ber - less, Sweet be thy mat - in o'er moorland and lea! Em - blem of hap - pi - ness, Blest is thy dwell-ing-place—
2. Wild is thy lay, and loud, Far in the down - y cloud, Love gives its en - er - gy, love gives it birth. Where on thy dew - y wing, Where art thou jour - ney - ing?

SOPRANO AND ALTO—VOICE ACCOMPANIMENT.

La la, la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la,

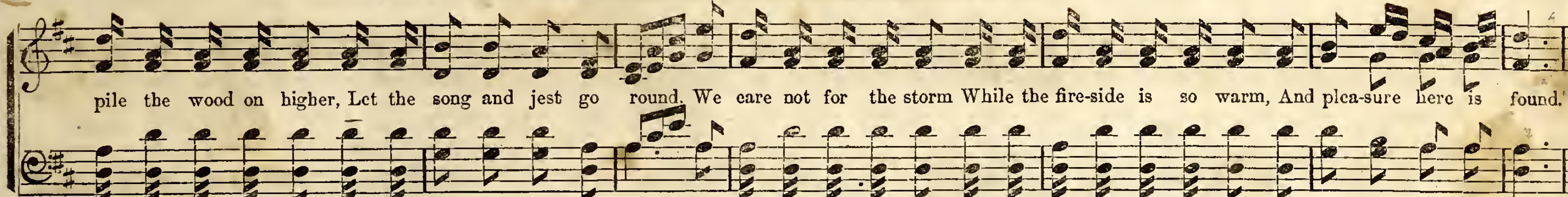
m *pp* *Rit.*

And to a - bide in the des - ert with thee! Singing la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la, la la la la.
Thy lay is in Heav-en, thy love is on earth. Singing la la, &c.

Very staccato and soft the four lower parts.

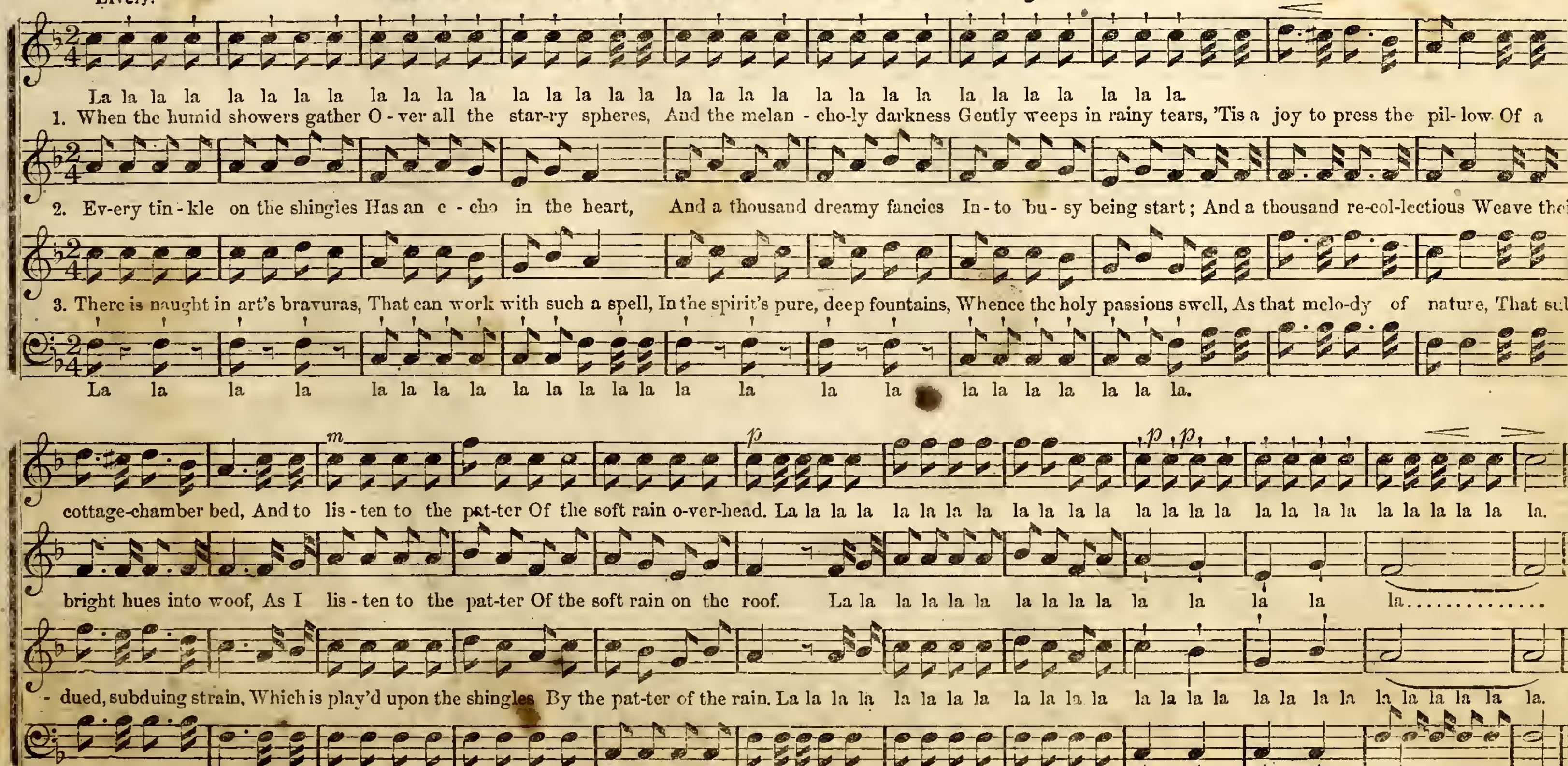
la la la la la la la la la la, Singing la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la.

pp



RAIN ON THE ROOF. Chorus and Quartette.

Lively. Poetry by G. CLIFFORD.



SLEIGHING GLEE.

T J. COOK.

f Lively.

A - way, a - way, a - way we go, Mer - ri - ly o'er the flee - cy snow, A - way, a - way, a -

f

A - way, a - way, a - way we go, Mer - ri - ly o'er the flee - cy snow, A - way, a - way, a -

way we go, Mer- ri - ly on we go; *m* Swift - ly o'er the snow we go, Moonbeams spar - kle round.

way we go, Mer- ri - ly on we go; *m* Glide a - long with laugh and song, O'er the fleet - ing snow;

(An)

f

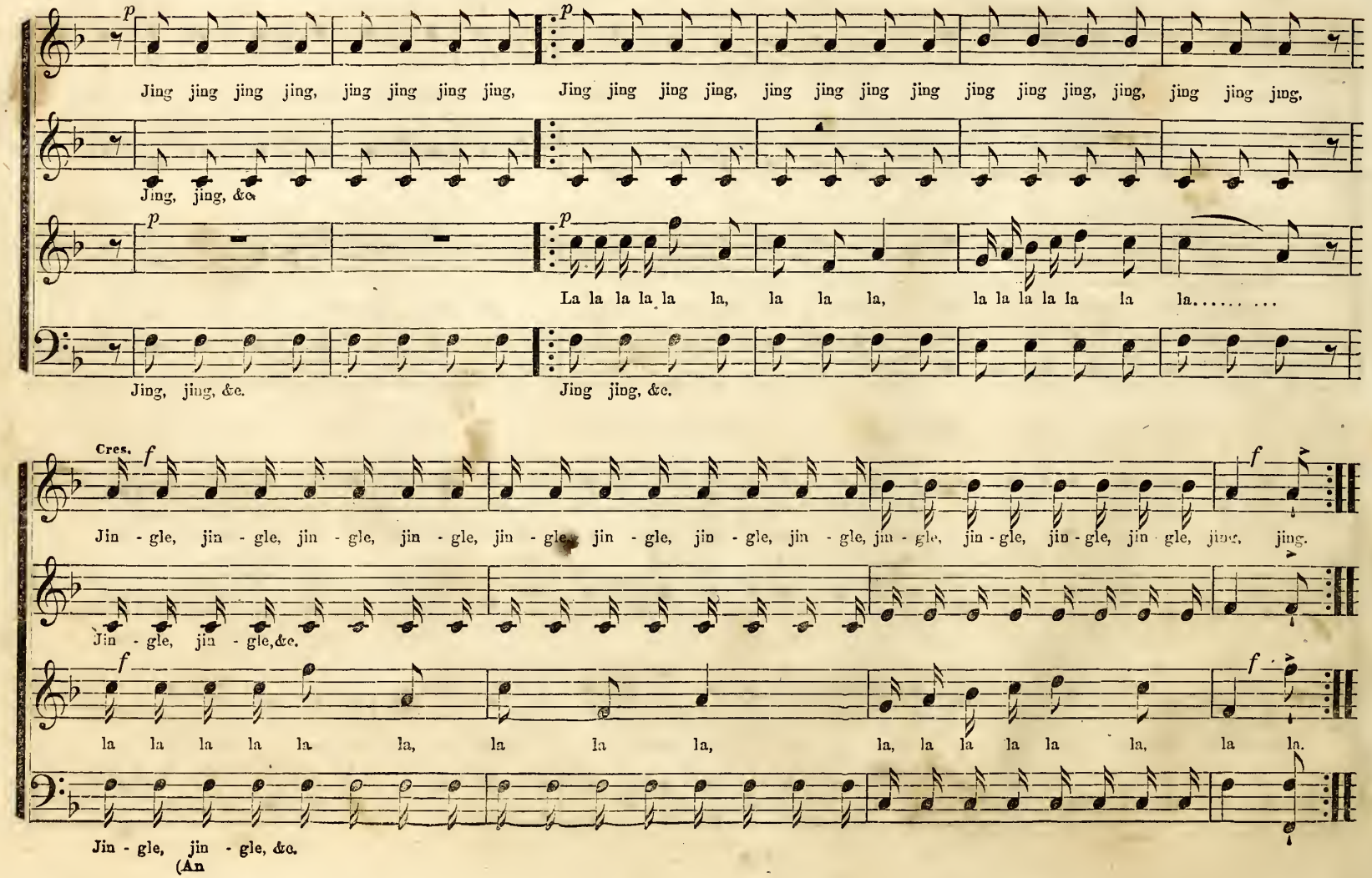
Hoofs keep time to mu - sic's chime, Mer - ri - ly on we bound. A - way, a - way, a - way we go,

Swift- ly ride with friends be - side, Cheer i - ly on we go. A - way, a - way, a - way we go,

Mer - ri - ly o'er the flee - cy snow, A - way, a - way, a - way we go, Mer - ri - ly on we go;

Mer - ri - ly o'er the flee - cy snow, A - way, a - way, a - way we go. Mer - ri - ly on we go;

(An)


p
Jing jing jing jing, jing jing jing jing, Jing jing jing jing, jing jing jing jing jing jing jing, jing, jing jing jing,
Jing, jing, &c.
La la la la la la, la la la, la la la la la la la.....
Jing, jing, &c.
Jing jing, &c.
Cres.
f
Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, jin gle, jing, jing.
Jin - gle, jin - gle, &c.
la la la la la la, la la la, la, la la la la la, la la.
Jin - gle, jin - gle, &c.

(An

VOCALIZING EXERCISES.

Position of body, Breathing, &c. &c.—Stand erect, in an easy, natural position, with the shoulders a little back, and the neck unbent. Avoid stiffness about the chest, neck, or mouth; also contortions of the body, head, mouth, eyelids, &c. Let the mouth assume a smiling position. By observing the above directions, the singer is prepared for proper respiration; which to him is all important. A good practice is, to inhale and exhale the air very slowly, making the effort from the diaphragm. Hold the chest well up, and the head sufficiently high to let the sound come freely from the throat. Endeavor to produce a free, round, and mellow tone, being careful not to force the voice. The word *sca* is used because it affords certain advantages to the vocal organs; the *a* as in *father*. Take the *a* from the bottom of the throat. The letter **C** indicates *Chest-tone*, **M** *Medium-tone*, and **H** *Head-tone*. The sign ‖ indicates the place where breath is to be taken. In the following exercises, as far as No. 6, the *Tenor* will sing as if they were written an octave higher, and the *Baritone* and *Bass* will substitute for and so, relatively in the other keys. In male voices, the *falsetto* tones are used for the notes marked **M**. In No. 2 the first two notes are sung with full chest-voice, and the third with the soft falsetto voice, making the difference as peceptible as possible.

The object of the exercises, however, is to strengthen and blend the two voices, so that in passing from one register to the other no *breakage* will be perceived. Take breath in an easy, gentle way, without noise. Do not practice after the voice becomes fatigued.

No. 1. Moderato.

C ‖ C ‖ C ‖ C ‖ C ‖ C ‖ C ‖ C

sca sca sca sca sca sca sca sca.

No. 2. Also in the keys of *D♭*, *D*, *E♭*, and *E*.

C C M C C M M M M M M M

sca ..... sca ..... sca ..... sca .....

No. 3. Also in *D♭*, *D*, *E♭*, *E*, and *F*.

C M C M ‖ C M C

sca sca sca sca sca sca sca.

No. 4. Also in *D♭*, *D*, *E*, and *F*.

C M C M ‖ C M C

sca, &c.

No. 5. Also *D♭*, *D*, *E♭*, *E*, and *F*.

C M C M ‖ C M C

sca, &c.

No. 6. Other keys to *F*.

C M C M ‖ C M C

sca, &c.

No. 7. (*To the syllable* sca.)

C C C C M M M M

M M M M M M M M

No. 8.

C C C C M M M M M M M M M M M M

sca ..... sca .....

No. 9. (*To the syllable* sca.)

C C C C M M M M H H H

H H H H M M M M M M M M

EXERCISES ON TWO NOTES.

In this exercise the two notes must be sung with great equality, and care taken to slur them well; giving each note a full round tone, but of small intensity. Be careful also of the intonation, as the second note is apt to be made flat.

No. 10. (*To the syllable* sca.)

C ..... ‖ .....

Practice No. 10 in all the keys, using the *Chest*, *Medium*, and *Head* registers as indicated in No. 9.

EXERCISES ON THREE NOTES.

No. 11. (*To the syllable* sca.)

C ‖

Practice No. 11 in all the keys.

EXERCISES ON FOUR NOTES.

No. 12. In all the keys. (*To the syllable* sca.)

C 3 3 3 3 3 3

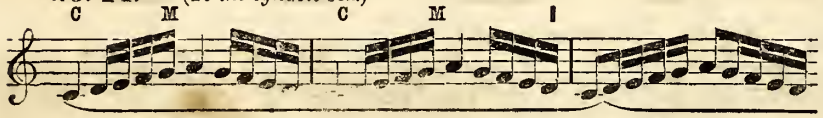
Note.—These Exercises are extracted from the celebrated work, "*Bassini's Art of Singing.*" Mr. Bassini is now the best teacher of singing in this country, and his system is probably the very best known. His book is published by O. Ditson & Co., Boston.

EXERCISES ON FIVE NOTES.

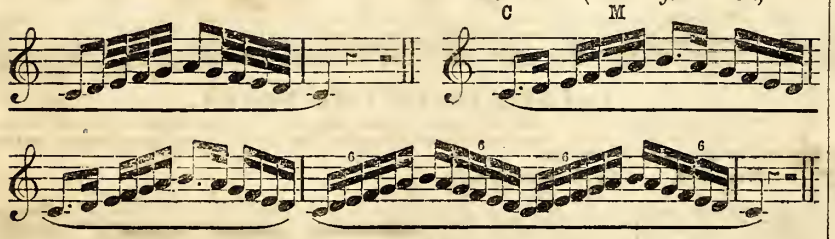
No. 13.

EXERCISES ON SIX NOTES.

No. 14. *(To the syllable* sca.)

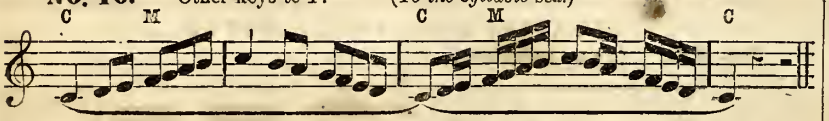


No. 15. *(To the syllable* sca.)



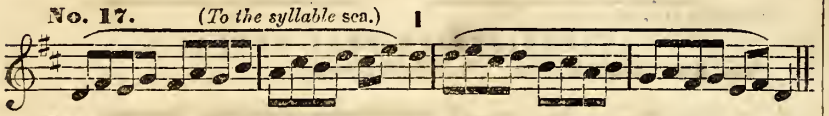
EXERCISES ON EIGHT NOTES.

No. 16. Other keys to *F.* *(To the syllable* sca.)

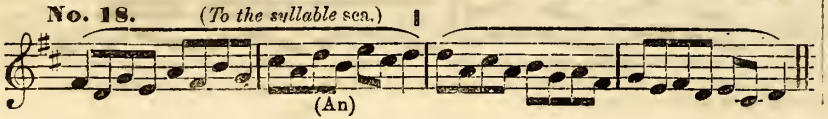


EXERCISE IN THIRDS.

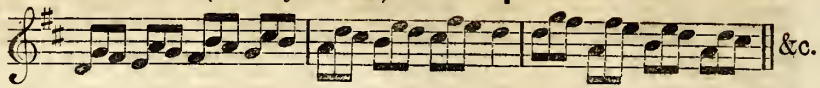
No. 17. *(To the syllable* sca.)



No. 18. *(To the syllable* sca.)



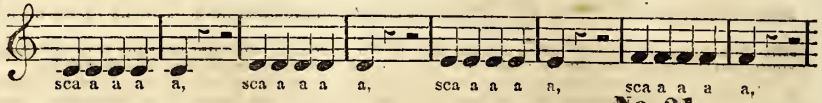
No. 19. *(To the syllable* sca.)



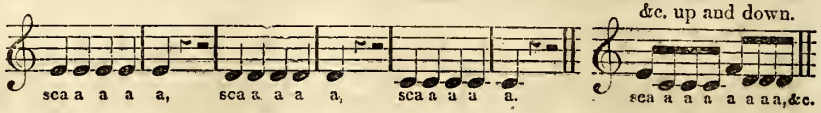
EXERCISE TO SECURE THE RIGHT ACTION OF THE GLOTTIS.

Make the five notes with one breath, with a short stoppage between them.

No. 20.

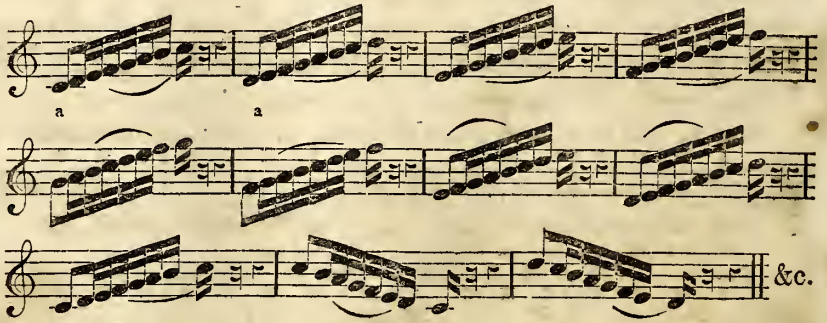


No. 21. &c. up and down.

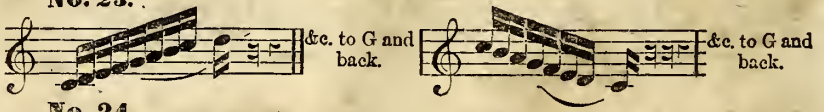


EXERCISES IN VELOCITY.

No. 22.



No. 23.



No. 24.

ANTHEM THANKSGIVING.

Moderato. Spiritedly and Firmly.

THANKSGIVING. L. M.

T. J. C.

1. O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - mighty King! For we our voi - ces high should raise, When our sal - va-tion's rock we praise.

2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address, in joy - ful songs, The praise that to his name be - longs.

3. For God, the Lord, enthroned in state, Is with un - rivalled glo - ry great; A King su - pe - rior far to all Whom gods the heathen false - ly call.

Feelingly.

WOODBURY. L. M.

T. J. C.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep! A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes.

2. A - sleep in Je - sus! Oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.

3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su - premely blest, No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour, That man - i - fests the Saviour's power.

(An)

With Ardor.

MENDON. L. M.

Loud swell the peal - ing or - gan's notes; Breathe forth your soul in rap - tures high; Praise ye the Lord with harp and voice! Join the full cho - rus of the sky.

Pensive.

MANHATTAN. L. M.

Fervent and earnest, but the music rather connected.

1. Why, on the bend - ing wil - lows hung, O Is - rael, sleeps thy tune - ful string? Still mute re-mains thy sul - len tongue, And Zi - on's song de-clines to sing?

2. Awake! thy sweet-est rap - tures raise; Let harp and voice u - nite their strains: Thy promised King his scep - ter sways; And Je - sus, thy Mes - si - ah, reigns.

3. No taunting foes the song re - quire; No stran - gers mock thy cap - tive chain; But friends in - vite the si - lent lyre, And brethren ask the ho - ly strain.

Dignified.

DEDICATION. L. M.

Rather in the Chanting Style.

1. Here, in thy name, e - ter - nal God, We build this earth - ly house for thee; O, choose it for thy fixed a - bode, And guard it long from er - - ror free.

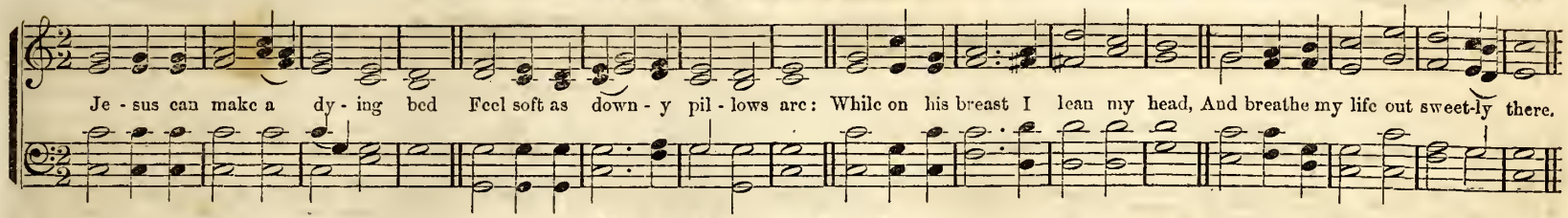
2. Here, when thy people seek thy face, And dy - ing sin - ners pray to live, Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place, And when thou hearest, Lord, for - give.

3. Here, when thy mes-sen-ge s pro-claim The blessed gos - pel of thy Son, Still by the power of his great name Be mighty signs and won - ders done.

Gently.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

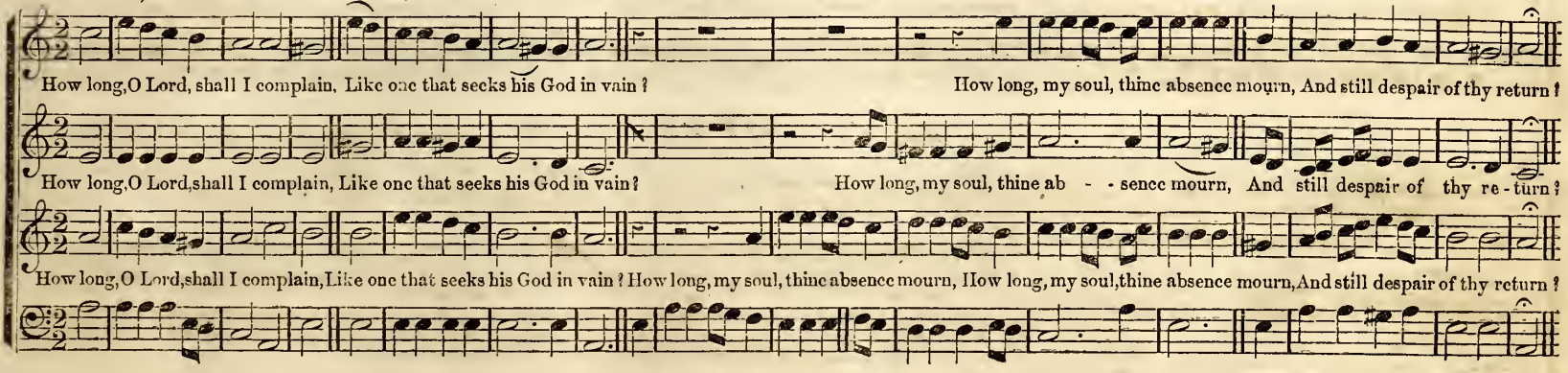
W. B. B. From the "Psalmodist." By permission.



Firm, but not Boisterous.

RUSSIA. L. M.

Continental Tune.

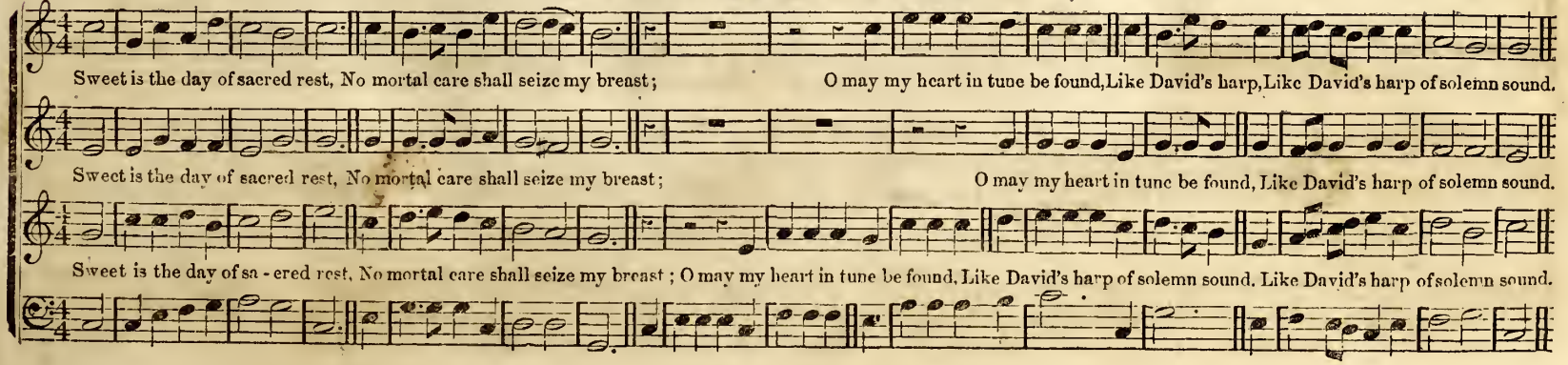


Spirited.

DEVOTION. L. M.

Tune for the "Old Folks."

D. READ.



Very Spirited.

PRAISE. L. M.

This tune is adapted to hymns of praise, and where the last line will allow of being repeated.

1. A-rise, arise ; with joy survey The glory of the latter day : Already is the dawn begun Which marks at hand a rising sun ; Already is the dawn begun, Which marks at

2. " Behold the way ; ye heralds, cry ; Spare not, but lift your voices high ; Convey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad tidings" to the captive soul ; Convey the sound from pole, &c.,

hand a ris ing sun, Which marks at hand a rising sun.

to the captive soul, "Glad tidings" to the cap - tive soul.

Bold.

AVER. L. M.

Distinct and strong accent. Suitable for long hymns.

FINE. D C

{ Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My rock, my tow'r, my high defense, } 2. Death, and the terrors of the grave.
{ Thy mighty arm shall be my trust, For I have found salvation thence. } Stood round me with their dismal shade,

D C. While floods of high temptation rose, And made my sinking soul afraid.

With Dignity.

MEDWAY. L. M.

PERGOLESI.

My God, per - mit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee; A - midst a thousand thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my highest love.

Ardent.

EDITH. L. M.

Zion, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine, Bright with the beams, &c.

Spirited.

DUNNING. L. M.

PARTLY COMPOSED FOR THIS WORK.

Awake! O Zi-on's daughter, rise, Shake off thy dust, no more re - pine, Let gladness sparkle in thine eyes, In all thy fairest garments shine, In all thy

Let gladness sparkle in thine eyes,

Awake! O Zi-on's daughter, rise, Shake off thy dust, no more re - pine, Let gladness sparkle in thine eyes, In all thy fairest garments shine, In all thy

Let gladness sparkle in thine eyes, In all thy fairest garments shine, ...

Spirited.

AUSTIN. L. M.

To be sung with energy, and not too slow. W.*

fai-est gar-ments shine.

1. Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his a - bode, Thou earthly pa-lace of our God.

fair-est gar-ments shine.

2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heav'nly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundation move Fix'd on his counsels and his love.

Not too Fast.

PALESTRINA. L. M. 6 lines.

May be sung as a Quartette.

FINE. D. C. FROM 𝄋 TO FINE.

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught the rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, (*omit* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And let thy tears for-get to flow; Be-hold, the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

Fast and Animated.

SOUTHPORT. L. M.

This tune requires great power, and every note should be fully sustained.

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake; Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake; Now let the world, a-dor-ing, see, Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee, Triumphs of

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne, "I am Je-ho - - - vah, God a-lone:" Thy voice their i-dols shall con-found, And cast their al-tars to the ground, And cast their

Earnestly.

WESTPORT. L. M.

Commence slow and gentle but increase in ardor and power in the last strain.

mercy wrought by thee.

al-tars to the ground.

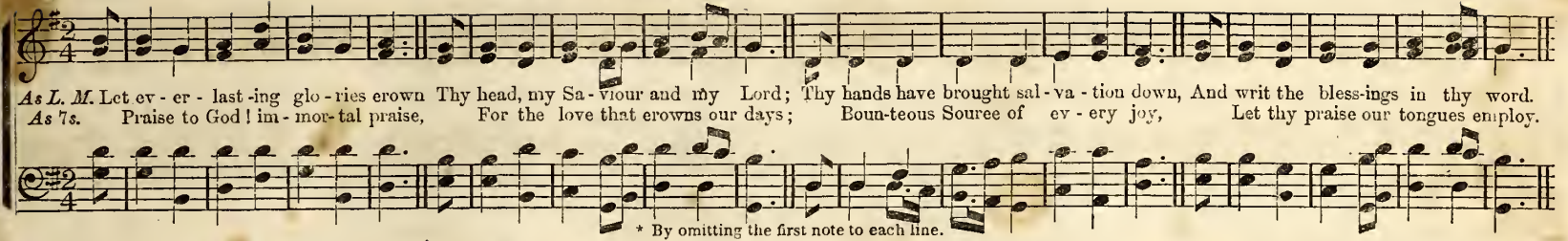
1. Sovereign of worlds, display thy pow'r, Be this thy Zion's favored hour: O, bid the morning star a-rise; O, point the heathen to the skies.

2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns, In western wilds and eastern plains; Far let the gospel's sound be known; Make thou the universe thine own.

Bold.

NUREMBURG. L. M. Or 7s.*

GERMAN.



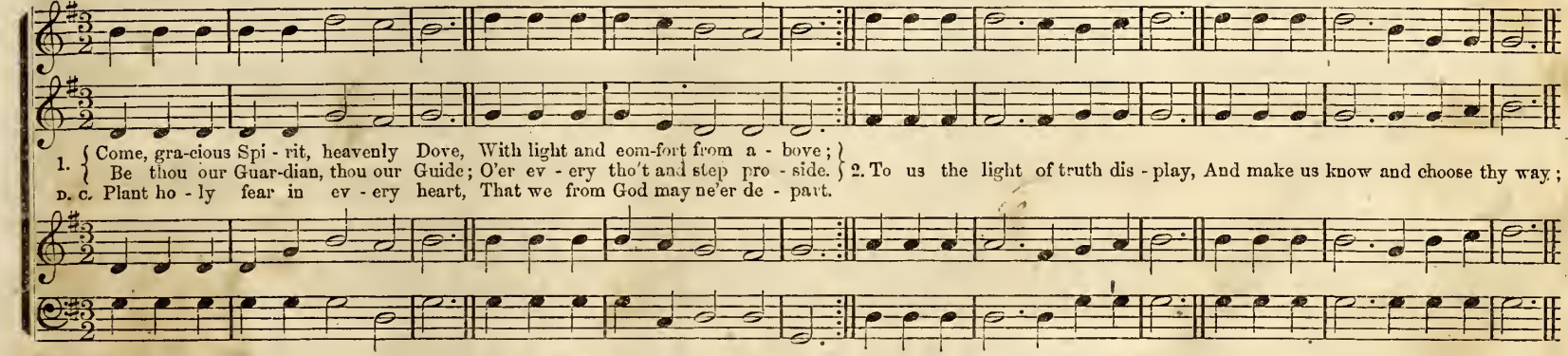
As L. M. Let ev - er - last -ing glo - ries crown Thy head, my Sa - viour and my Lord; Thy hands have brought sal - va - tion down, And writ the bless-ings in thy word.
As 7s. Praise to God! im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Boun-teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

* By omitting the first note to each line.

Animated.

HOPE. L. M.

This species of tune may be found useful when long hymns are to be sung, or where great distinctness of pronunciation is required.

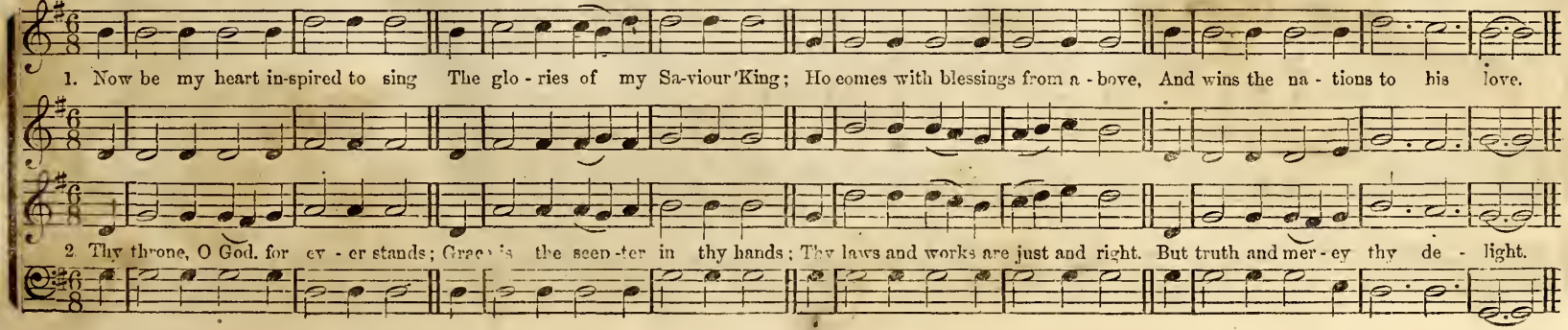


1. { Come, gra-cious Spi - rit, heavenly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove; }
{ Be thou our Guar-dian, thou our Guide; O'er ev - ery tho't and step pro - side. } 2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way;
D. C. Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.

Animated.

OREN. L. M.

Graceful, but not too fast. Be careful also in sextuple measure that the accent is not too prominent.



1. Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo - ries of my Sa-viour King; He comes with blessings from a - bove, And wins the na - tions to his love.

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev - er stands; Grace is the scep - ter in thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right. But truth and mer - cy thy de - light.

Slow.

WINDHAM. L. M.

'Twas on that dark and doleful night, When powers of earth and hell a - rose, A - gainst the Son of God's de - light, And friends betrayed him to his foes.

Spirited.

INVOCATION. L. M.

Time exact and strong accent. ARRANGED.

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice, To pay thy morning sacri - fice.

2. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part. Who all night long unwearied sing High praises to th' e-ter-nal King, High praises to th' eter - nal King.

3. Glory to thee, who safe has kept, And hast refreshed me while I slept: Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of endless life partake, I may of endless life partake.

Earnestly.

BENO. L. M.

Words distinct, and in Recitative Style.

1. What sinners val - ue I re - sign; Lord, 'tis e - nough that thou art mine; I shall be - hold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteous - ness.

2. This life 's a dream—an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub - stan - tial and sin - cere: When shall I wake, and find me there?

3. O glorious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near, and like my God, And flesh and sin no more con-trol The sa - cred pleasures of the soul.

QUITO. L. M.

Who is this stranger in dis - tress, That travels thro' this wilderness? Oppressed with sorrow and with sin, On her beloved Lord she leans, On her beloved Lord she leans.

ANGLOS. L. M.

Slowly.

1. Na - ture, with all her powers, shall sing Her great Cre - a - tor and her King; Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas, De - ny the tri - bute of their praise.

2. Ye se- raphs, who sit near his throne, Be - gin to make his glo - ries known; Tune high your harps, and spread the sound Throughout cre-a-tion's utmost bound.

DANBURY. L. M. Double.

Pronounce the words with ease, and sing the music fast.

Energetic.

ARRANGED.

FINE.

D. C.

1. { Praise ye the Lord: my heart shall join In work so pleas-ant, so di-vine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing, last. } 2. Hap-py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God: he made the sky,
D. C. And earth, and seas, with all their train; And none shall find his pro-mise vain.

D. C.

Chanting Style.

STERLING. L. M.

HARRISON.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - might - y King! For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

Earnestly.

SABBATH. L. M.

Perform this in an easy, Chanting Style, and emphasize the music as the words require.

1. An - oth-er six days' work is done, Anoth - er Sabbath is be - gun; Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest, Improve the day thy God hath blest, Improve the day thy God hath blest.

2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense, to the skies, And draw from heaven that sweet repose Which none but he who feels it knows, Which none, &c.

3. A heavenly calm pervades the breast, The earnest of that glorious rest Which for the church of God remains, The end of cares, the end of pains, The end of cares, the end, &c.

Firm and Dignified.

LUNA. L. M. Double.

For this beautiful Choral we are indebted to a friend of musical taste, who pronounces it one of the best compositions of the kind that he heard while making an extensive tour of Europe.

FINE. D.C. FINE.

1. Re - turn, O wanderer—now re - turn! And seek thine in - jured Fa - ther's face; Those new de-sires that in thee burn, Were kin-dled by reclaiming grace.

2. Re - turn, O wanderer—now re - turn! He hears thy deep, re - pent - ant sigh; He hears thy softened spi - rit mourn, When no in - trud-ing ear is nigh.

FINE. D.C. FINE.

3. Re - turn, O wanderer—now re - turn! Thy Sa - viour bids thy spi - rit live; Go to his bleeding feet and learn How free - ly Je - sus can for-give.

Firm.

POMFRET. L. M.

Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Cre - a -tor's grace ; Thy holy courts are his a-bode, Thou earthly pal- ace of our God, Thou earthly palace of our God.

With Dignity.

NEEDFUL. L. M.

Do not accent too strongly, and be careful to sustain the long notes.

1. Why will ye waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's compas-sion spares ? While, in the va - rious range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got ?

2. Shall God in - vite you from a - bove ? Shall Je - sus urge his dy - ing love ? Shall troubled conscience give you pain ? And all these pleas u - nite in vain ?

3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those objects which you now pur - sue : Not so will heaven and hell ap - pear, When death's deci - sive hour is near.

Earnestly.

DOVE. L. M.

Furnished by a Friend.

1. Spi - rit of peace ! im - mor - tal Dove ! Here let thy gen - tle in-fluence reign : Come, fill my soul with heavenly love, And all the gra - ces of thy train.

2. Not all the sweets be - neath the sky, Nor corn, nor oil, nor rich - est wine, Could raise my tune-ful song so high, Or yield me pleasures so di - vine.

3. Blest with thy pres - ence, I could meet Death, tho' in all its ter-rors dressed ; Nor, while I taste a joy so sweet, One fear dis - turb my peace - ful breast.

Ardent and Glowing.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

W**

Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from thee; His lov - ing kind-ness, O, how free! His lov - ing kind - ness,

SOLI.

With Spirit.

HERALD. L. M.

Should be sung with earnestness and distinct enunciation.

T. J. COOK.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Im-manuel's name; To distant climes the tid - ings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.

2. Triumphant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

3. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cellence be known; Deck'd in the robes of righteous - ness, Thy glories shall the world con-fess.

ELBETHEL. L. M.

T. F. SEWARD.

1. Sweet is the light of Sab - bath eve, And soft the sunbeams ling'ring there; For these blest hours the world I leave, Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2. Seasons of rest; the tran-quil soul Feels the sweet calm and melts in love; And while these sa - cred mo - ments roll, Faith sees a smil - ing heaven a - bove.

(An)

RELIANCE. L. M.

In Chanting Style.

CHORUS.

O, how free! His lov-ing kindness, O, how free!

Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days, And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

WOODLEY. L. M.

Earnestly.

Accent Firm, and Words distinct.

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the du - ties I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy Son.

2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My for - mer pride I call my shame, And nail my glo - ry to his cross.

3. Yes, and I must and will es - teem All things but loss for Je - sus' sake; Oh! may my soul be found in him, And of his righteous-ness par - take.

DENNON. L. M.

Slow and Sustained.

The Duet may be sung with Soli voices, or the whole as Quartette, or Duet.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin op-pressed, Oh come! ac - cept the prom - ised rest: The Sa - viour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

2. Oppressed with guilt, a pain-ful load, Oh come, and bow be - fore your God! Di - vine com - pas-sion, might - y love, Will all the painful load re - move.

3. Here mercy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; Here's par- don, life, and end - less peace, How rich the gift! how free the grace!

Declamatory Style.

IMLAH. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM T.

When strangers stand, and hear me tell What beauties in my Saviour dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they might seek and love him too.

Lively.

PASHOME. L. M. Or L. M. 6 lines.

The singer will perceive that great variety can be obtained by using the ties.

1. Now let my soul, e - ter - nal King, To thee its grate-ful trib - ute bring: My knee with hum - ble hom - age bow; My tongue per - form its

2. All na - ture sings thy bound-less love, In worlds be - low, and worlds a - bove; But in thy bless - ed word I trace Di - vin - er won - ders

3. There Je - sus bids my sor - rows cease, And gives my la - b'ring con-science peace; There lifts my grate - ful pas - sions high, And points to man - sions

sol - emn vow; My knee with hum - ble hom - age bow; My tongue per - form its sol - emn vow, * per - form its sol - - emn.... vow.

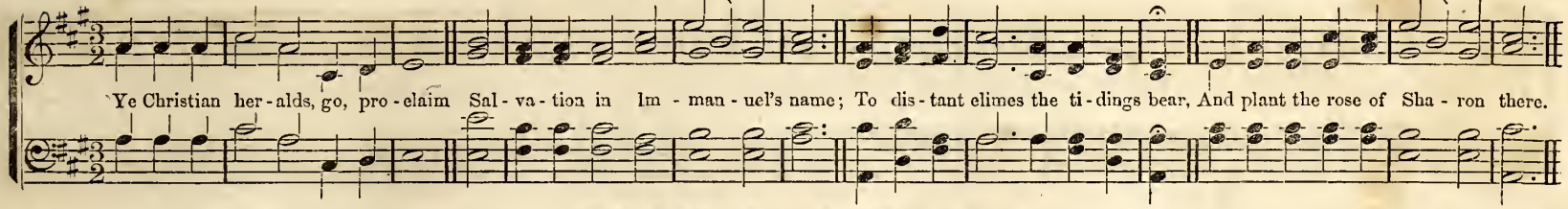
of thy grace; But in thy bless - ed word I trace Di - vin - er won - ders of thy grace, † Di - vin - er won - ders of thy grace.

in the sky; There lifts my grate - ful pas - sions high, And points to man - sions in the sky, * to man - sions in..... the.... sky.

* Use the ties. † Omit ties.

Spirited.

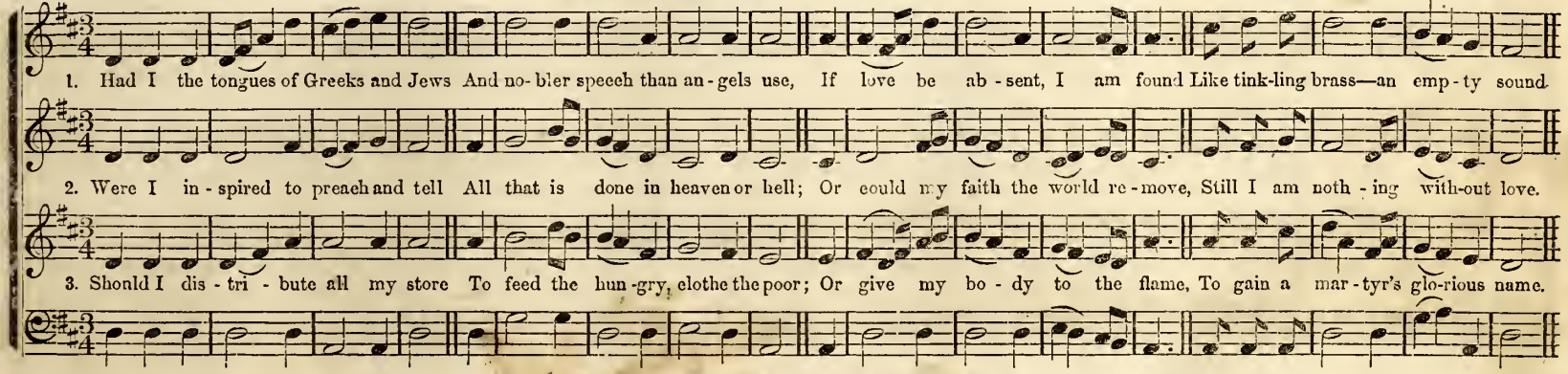
SALVATION. L. M.



Firm and Strong.

ENFONT. L. M.

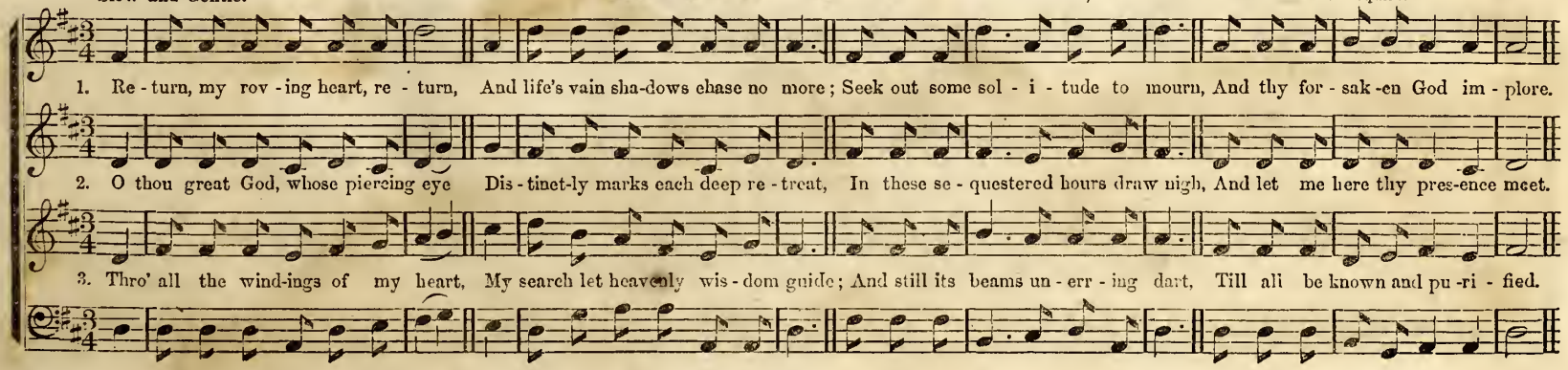
The Time should be exact, and the Notes well sustained.



Slow and Gentle.

LAMINA. L. M.

Sing this Tune in a gentle manner, yet *Cres.* and *Decres.*, as the words and music seem to require.



Firm.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, Above the heavens where an - gels dwell; Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won- ders tell.

Bold and Firm.

FAITH. L. M.

Cheerful, Firm, and with Energy.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' des-erts dark as night; Till we ar - rive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she well sup-plies; She makes the pearly gates ap - pear; Far in - to dis-tant worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near.

3. Cheer-ful we tread the des - ert thro', While faith inspires a heavenly ray, Tho' li - ons roar, and tem-pests blow, And rocks and dan-gers fill the way.

Rather Lively.

VIOTTI. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM VIOTTI.

1. Happy the church, thou sa - cred place, The seat of thy Cre - a - tor's grace; Thine ho-ly courts are his a - bode, Thou earthly pa -lace of our God.

2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep founda -tion, move, Fixed on his coun-sels and his love.

3. Thy foes in vain de - signs en - gage, A-gainst thy throne in vain they rage; Like ris-ing waves, with an-gry roar, That break and die up - on the shore.

VERMONT. L. M.

E. DUTCHER.

Glowing

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the my-riads of the skies—That song of tri-umph which re-cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.

MOOREBURN. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM THE FRENCH.

Earnestly.

1. Here let us see thy face, O Lord, And view sal va-tion with our eyes, And taste and feel the liv-ing Word, The Bread de-scend - ing from the skies.

2. Thou hast prepared this dy - ing Lamb, Hast set his blood be-fore our face, To teach the ter - rors of thy name, And show the won - ders of thy grace.

3. Je - sus, our light! our morning star! Shine thou on na-tions yet un-known; The glo-ry of thy peo-ple here, And joy of spi - rits near thy throne.

HELENA. L. M.

Animated and with fervor, speaking the words very distinctly.

Ardent.

SOLI.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sa - cred truth I'll spread a - broad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy lov - ing - kind-ness known.

2. Awake my glo - ry—wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue in - spire; With morning's earliest dawn a - rise, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace abound, I'll spread thy fame the earth a - round, Till ev-ery land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy ho - ly name re - joice.

SOLI.

In strict Time.

JUDAH. L. M.

A. DOTY.

What sin - ners va - lue I re - sign; Lord, 'tis e - nough that thou art mine; I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in right-eous-ness.

FELTON. L. M.

Fast.

Words very distinct; no excuse can be offered if they are not understood by the hearer.

1. Thrice hap-py man! who fears the Lord, Loves his commands, and trusts his word: Hon-or and peace his days at - tend, And bless-ings on his seed de - scend.

2. Com - pas- sion dwells up - on his mind, To works of mer - cy still in - clined; He lends the poor some pres-ent aid, Or gives them not to be re - paid.

3. When times grow dark, and ti-dings spread That fill his neighbors round with dread, His heart is armed a- gainst the fear, For God with all his power is there.

VERNON. L. M.

Animated.

With great order, and Time exact.

1. Lord, when my thoughts de-light-ed rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.

2. Re - pent-ant sor - row fills my heart, But min -gling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my fu -ture life de - clare The sor - row and the joy sin - cere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days De - vot - ed to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad o-bedience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

PARK STREET. L. M.

Spirited.

Hark! how the cho - ral song of heaven Swells full of peace and joy a - bove; Hark! how they strike their golden harps, And raise the tuneful notes of love, And raise the tuneful notes of love.

ENONVILLE. L. M.

Spirited. Rather Staccato, and strong Accent.

1. O all ye peo - ple, shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye na-tions praise his name di - vine.

2. High on his ev - er-last - ing throne, He reigns al-migh - ty and a - lone; Yet we, on earth, with an-gels share His kind re - gard, his ten-der care.

3. Rejoice, ye ser-vants of the Lord, Spread wide Je-ho-vah's name a - broad; Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

MOND. L. M.

In Chanting Style. Arranged from a Chant.

1. He lives—the ev - er - last-ing God, Who built the world, who spread the flood; The heavens, with all their host, he made, And the dark re-gions of the dead.

2. He guides our feet, he guards our way; His morning smiles a-dorn the day: He spreads the evening vail, and keeps The si - lent hours, while Israel sleeps.

3. Is - rael—a name di - vine - ly blest, May rise se-cure—secure - l[illegible] rest; Thy ho - ly guardian's wakeful eyes Al - mit no slumber nor sur-prise.

Bold and Spirited.

MORNING. L. M.

From the Cythara.

CHORUS. SOLO. QUARTETTE. CHORUS.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice, To pay thy morning sac-ri - fice.

In Chanting Style.

HILL GROVE. L. M.

Furnished by B. Arranged from a Chant.

1. A - rise, a - rise; with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al - rea-dy is the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

2. "Be - hold the way," ye her - alds, cry; Spare not, but lift your voi - ces high; Con-vey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad ti-dings," to the cap - tive soul.

3. "Be - hold the way to Zi - on's hill, Where Is-rael's God de - lights to dwell: He fix - es there his lof - ty throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own."

Firm and Strong.

ALCONE. L. M.

The Duett may be sung by single voices, the full choir commencing at the third line.

1. Come, gra-cious Spi- rit, heavenly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove; Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide; O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.

2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.

3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God: Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pas - tures stray.

Slow. Chantant.

IRVING'S CHANT. L. M.

W. IRVING HARTSHORNE.

Ye Christian he - ralds, go, pro -claim Sal- va - tion in Im - ma - nuel's name; To dis -tant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.

Devotional.

ILLINOIS. L. M.

P. H. D.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem-er's name be sung, Through ev-ery land, by ev - ery tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mer -cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3. Your lof- ty themes, ye mor - tals, bring, In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing; The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sa-viour's name.

Slow.

ACTIVITY. L. M.

SOL. MALICK.

1. Come, gra- cious Spi - rit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove; Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide; O'er every thought and step pre - side.

2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.

3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God: Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray.

Not too Fast.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON. By permission.

The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - ery star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

Not too Slow.

REST. L. M.

Commence rather soft, and *cres.* to the end.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

SOLI.

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest—No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; O, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works—and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how di-vine!

Loud and Bold.

LEE. L. M.

H. J. RUDD.

1. Stand up my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone.

2. Then let my soul march bold-ly on, Press for-ward to the heavenly gate, There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glittering crowns for conquerors wait.

(An)

TINTURN ABBEY. L. M.

Animated.

Oh! come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's rock we praise, When our salvation's rock, &c.

MARNON. L. M.

Bold and Spirited.

The quarter notes Staccato, and accent strong.

1. With glo-ry clad, with strength ar-rayed The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns, The world's founda-tion firm-ly laid, And the fast fa - bric still sus - tains.

2. How sure-ly 'stablished is thy throne! Which shall no change or pe - riod see; For thou, O Lord, and thou a - lone, Art God, from all e - ter - ni - ty.

3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss their troubled waves on high; But God a - bove can still their noise, And make the an - gry sea com - ply.

DELIGHT. L. M.

Slowly.

This Tune is peculiarly adapted to the prayer meeting and to family worship.

1. Lord, 'tis a pleas-ant thing to stand In gar-dens plant-ed by thy hand; Let me with-in thy courts be seen, Like a young ce - dar, fresh and green.

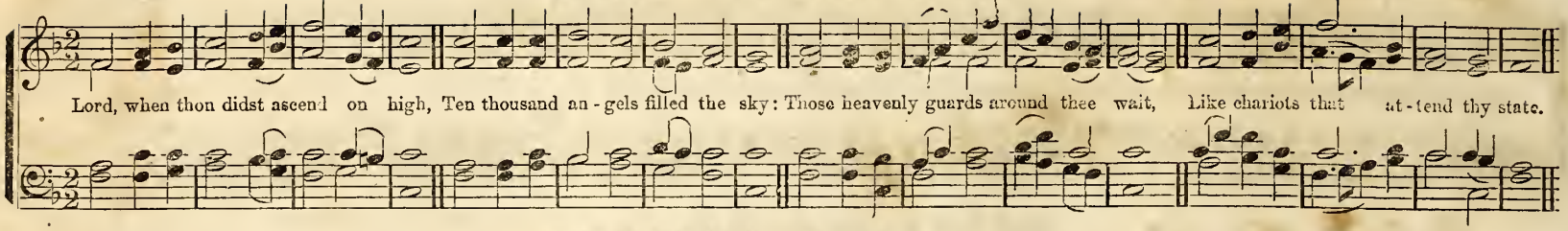
2. There grow thy saints in faith and love, Blest with thy in-fluence from a - bove; Not Le - ba - non, with all its trees, Yields such a come-ly sight as these.

3. La - den with fruits of age, they show The Lord is ho - ly, just, and true; They who at - tend his gates shall find God ev - er faith- ful, ev - er kind.

Animated.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

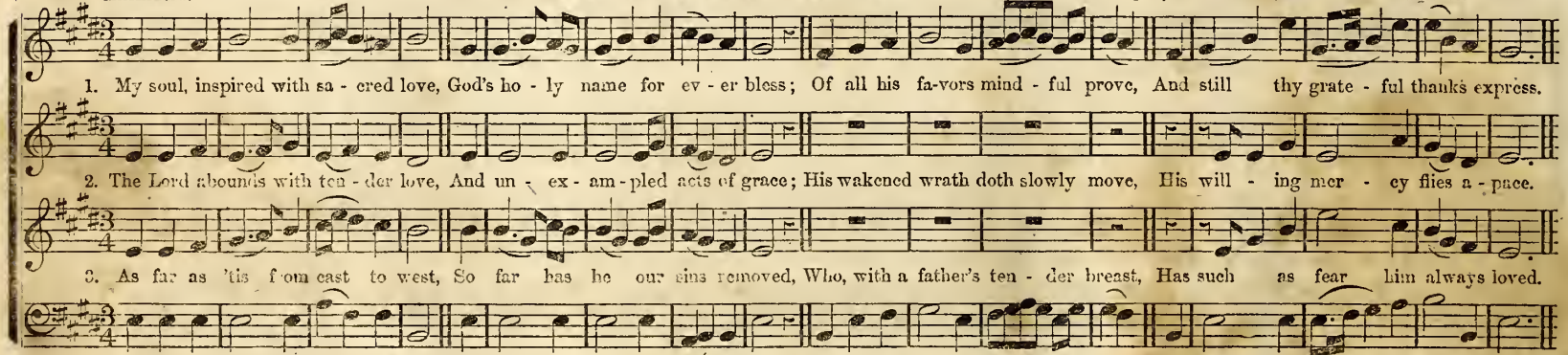
J. HATTON.



Animated.

CONCERT. L. M.

With dignity and firmness, and the time deliberate.

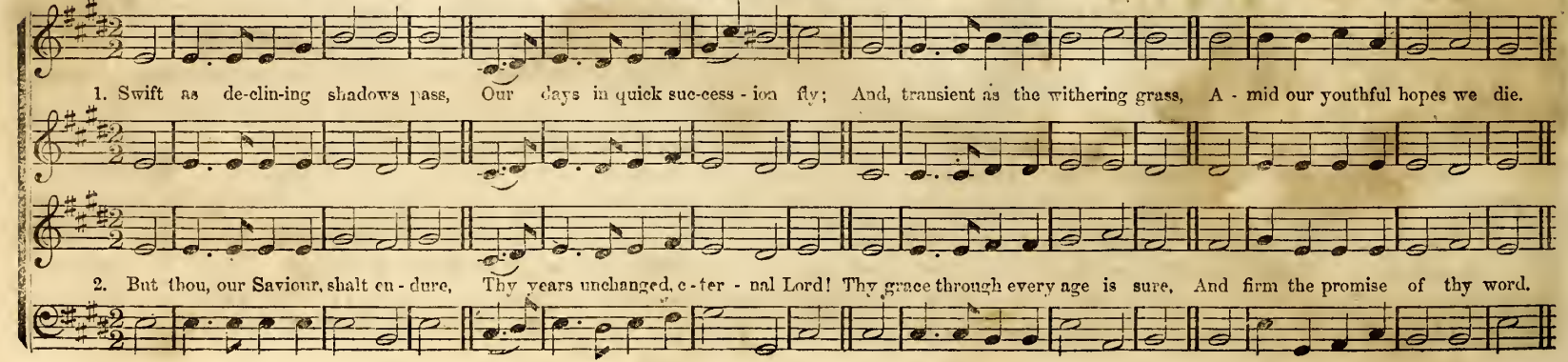


Tenderly.

BENTON. L. M.

Gentle and not boisterous.

ARRANGED BY W.



Legato Affettuoso.

DRESDEN. L. M. Double.

Old German.

FINE. D. C.

1. { He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies; Lo! Sa-lem's daughters weep a-round: }
{ A sol - emn darkness vails the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground; } 2. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For Him who groaned beneath your load;
D. C. He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of rich- est blood.

D. C.

Joyful.

MOUNT ZION. L. M.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice! From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Je - ho - vah, he is King!

2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re - sist his will, distrust his care? Ho - ly and true are all his ways: Let ev - ery creature speak his praise.

Legato.

EVENING. L. M.

1. Sweet is the light of Sab - bath eve, And soft the sunbeams lingering there, For these blest hours the world I leave, Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2. The time how love-ly and how still! Peace shines and smiles on all be - low, The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill, All fair with evening's setting glow.

(An)

Firm.

EFFINGHAM. L. M. Or 7s.

English.

At an-chor laid, re-mote from home, To thee I cry, "O Spi-rit, come!" Ce-les-tial breeze, no long-er stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

Spirited.

LAUDEN. L. M.

Sing in Chanting Style, and rather Staccato.

1. Give to our God im-mor-tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all his ways; Won-ders of grace to God be-long, Re-peat his mer-cies in your song.

2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the star-ry lights on high: His mer-cies ev-er shall en-dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.

Gracefully.

HANFORD. L. M.

Time exact, and the accent rather strong.

1. To God the great, the ev-er blest, Let songs of hon-or be ad-dressed; His mer-cy firm for ev-er stands; Give him the thanks his love de-mands.

2. Who knows the won-ders of thy ways? Who shall ful-fill thy boundless praise? Blest are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du-ty to thy will.

3. Re-mem-ber what thy mer-cy did For Ja-cob's race, thy chos-en seed; And with the same sal-va-tion bless The mean-est sup-pliant of thy grace.

Lively.

ALFRETON. L. M

The Lord is come; the heavens proclaim His birth; the na - tions learn his name; An unknown star di - rects the road Of eastern sa - ges to their God.

Earnestly.

VANWETER. L. M.

Rather fast, and *cres.* at the end of second strain.

1. Long as I live, all-bounteous Lord! My song thy glories shall re-cord; Thy praise, my God, shall fill the strain, While life or be - ing shall re - main.

2. Sweet are the thoughts which fill my breast, When on thy various works they rest: God, my Cre-a - tor, lifts my voice: In God, my Sa - viour, I re - joice!

3. Soon shall his arm his foes dismay, And sweep the guilty race a - way: And while his church his power a - dore, The wick - ed sink to rise no more.

Bold and Spirited.

GOODNESS. L. M.

Ardent and glowing.—We pity the one who can sing this Psalm, and not feel its glowing numbers.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join In work and worship so divine, In work and worship so divine.

2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace: His favors claim the highest praise: Let not the wonders he hath wrought Be lost in silence and forgot, Be lost in silence and for-got.

With Dignity.

NAZARETH. L. M.

WEBBE

When at this dis-tance, Lord, we trace The va - rious glo - ries of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest.

Slowly.

OLIVE. L. M.

L. S. H.

1. 'Tis mid-night; and on O - live's brow The star is dimmed that late -ly shone: 'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den, now, The suf-fering Sa - viour prays a - lone.

2. 'Tis mid-night; and, from all re - moved, The Sa-viour wres-tles lone, with fears; E'en that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth - ers' guilt The man of sor-rows weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by his God.

Spirited.

WILLOW. L. M.

WM. J. McMANIGAL. MILROY, PA.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise, He just - ly claims a song from thee; His lov - ing kind-ness, O, how free!

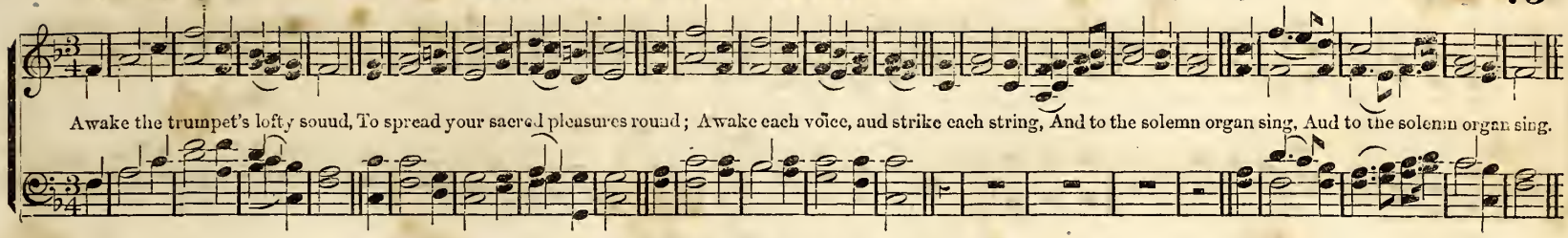
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not -with-standing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing kind-ness, O, how great!

3. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long; His lov - ing kind-ness, O, how strong!

Firm and Spirited.

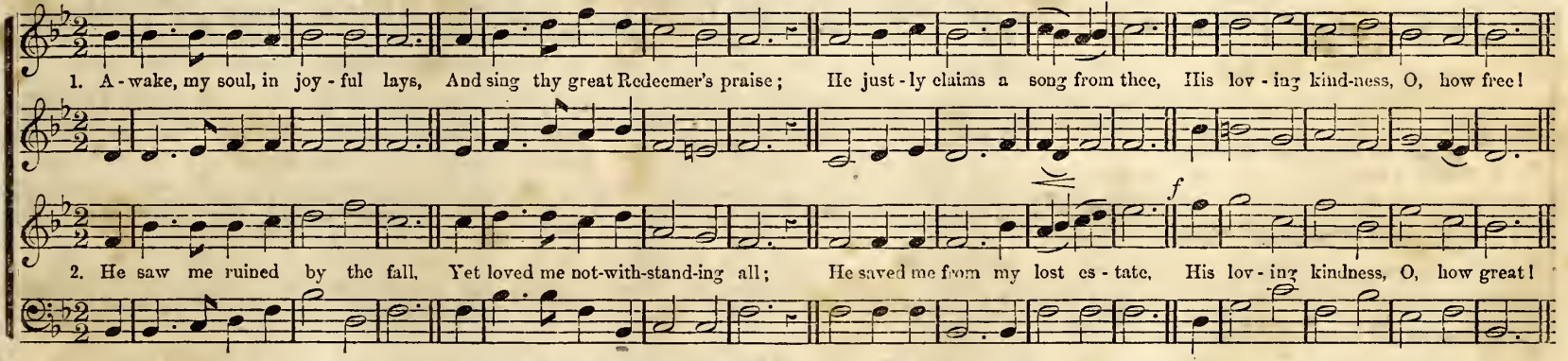
ROTHWELL. L. M.

The first four notes may be sung in unison.



STUYVESANT. L. M.

J. M PELTON.

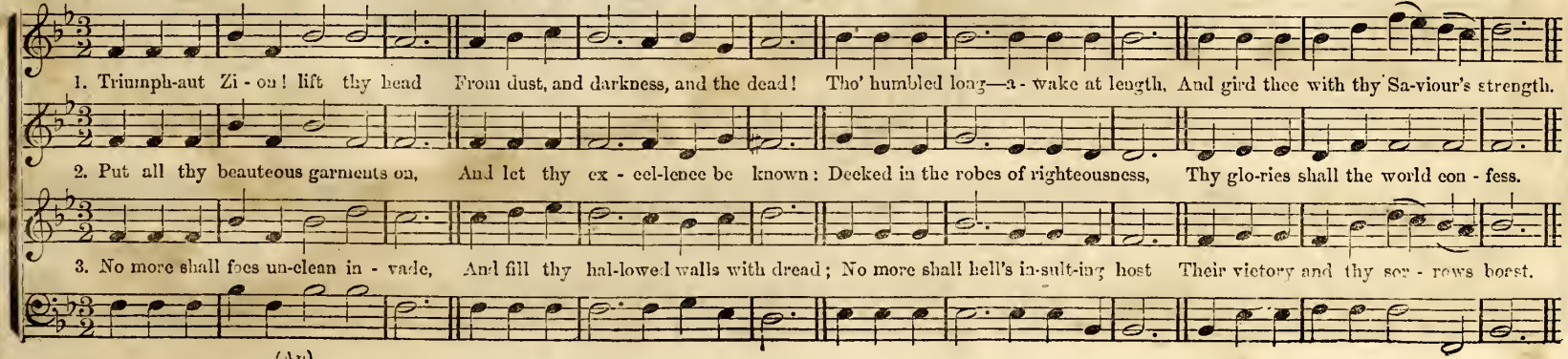


Animated.

TRIUMPHANT. L. M.

Accent strong and time exact.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.



Gently.

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

Lord, at thy feet I pro - strate fall; Oppressed with fears, on thee I call: Re - veal thy pardoning love to me, And set my cap - tive spi - rit free.

Mournfully.

CLOUD. L. M.

Mournful and slow, yet every note firm.

1. Sin - ner, O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dread-ful haste to die? Dar - ing to leap to worlds unknown! Heedless a - gainst thy God to fly.

2. Wilt thou despise e - ter - nal fate, Urged on by sin's de - lu - sive dreams? Madly at-tempt th'in-fer - nal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames.

3. Stay, sin-ner, on the gos - pel plains; And hear the Lord of life un - fold The glo - ries of his dy - ing pains! For - ev - er tell - ing, yet un - told!

Gentle.

ISMON. L. M.

Not boisterous, but with gentleness. ARRANGED FROM AN OLD TUNE.

1. Dear Je-sus, when—when shall it be, That I no more shall break with thee? When will this war of pas - sion cease, And I en - joy a last - ing peace?

2. Here I re - pent, and sin a - gain; Sometimes revive—sometimes am slain; Slain with the same ma - lig - nant dart, Which, O! too of - ten wounds my heart.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON, 1830. By permission.

Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power pro-longs my days; And ev-ery eve-ning shall make known Some fresh memo-rial of his grace.

EDMOND. L. M.

Slow and Connected.

This may be sung as a Quartette.

Furnished by a Friend.

1. Lord, how shall wretched sin-ners dare Look up to thy di-vine a-bode, Or of-fer their im-per-fect prayer Be-fore a just and ho-ly God?

2. Bright ter-rors guard thine aw-ful seat, And daz-zling glo-ries vail thy face; Yet mer-cy calls us to thy feet: Thy throne is still a throne of grace.

3. Oh! may our souls thy grace a-dore; May Je-sus plead our hum-ble claim, While thy pro-tec-tion we im-plore, In his pre-vail-ing, glo-rious name.

ZION. L. M.

Spirited.

This pleasing tune will be found not only use-ful in the Choir, but in the prayer meeting.

Arranged from the French.

1. Zi-on, a-wake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beau-teous hue; Church of our God, a-rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di-vine.

2. Soon shall thy ra-diance stream a-far, Wide as the heathen na-tions are, Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall ad-mire and love thee too.

WARD. L. M.

Arranged from a Scotch Tune, by L. MASON.

There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy still gild - ing thro', And wa-t'ring our di - vine a - bode.

BURIAL. L. M.

Tenderly.

M. M. W., Hartwick.

1. Un - vail thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred re - lics room, To slum-ber in the si - lent dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-ions fear, In-vade thy bounds; no mor-tal woes Can reach the low - ly sleep-er here, While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.

3. So Je - sus slept. God's dy-ing Son Passed thro' the grave, and blessed the bed; Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

HARTWICK CHAPEL. L. M.

Andante.

M. M. W.

O that I could for ev - er dwell De - lighted at the Savionr's feet; Be - hold the form I love so well, And all his ten - der words re-peat.

O that I could for ev - er dwell De - lighted at the Savionr's feet; Be - hold the form I love so well, And all his ten - der words repeat.

REST. L. M.

From the Shawm. W. B. BRADBURY. By permission.

Tenderly.

A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.

HENDEN. L. M.

Animated.

First full measure to each line staccato and strongly accented.

1. God of my life, to thee be - long The grateful heart, the joy - ful song; Touched by thy love, each tune-ful chord Resounds the goodness of the Lord.

2. Thou hast preserved my fleeting breath, And chased the gloomy shades of death; The venomed ar-rows vain - ly fly, While God, our great De - liv - erer's nigh.

3. Yet why, dear Lord, this tender care! Why does thy hand so kind - ly rear A use-less cumberer of the ground, On which so lit - tle fruit is found!

LARCH. L. M.

Arranged from a Chant procured in Italy.

Slowly.

1. How long, O Lord, shall I com-plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain! How long shall I thy absence mourn, And still des-pair of thy re - turn!

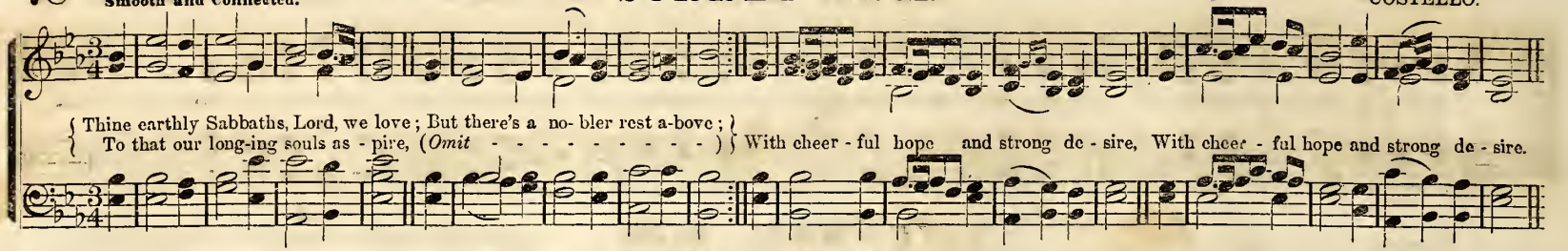
2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re-lief, Be - fore my death con-clude my grief; If thou withhold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ev - er - last-ing night.

3. How will the powers of darkness boast, If but one pray - ing soul be lost! But I have trust - ed in thy grace, And shall a - gain be - hold thy face.

Smooth and Connected.

SURREY. L. M.

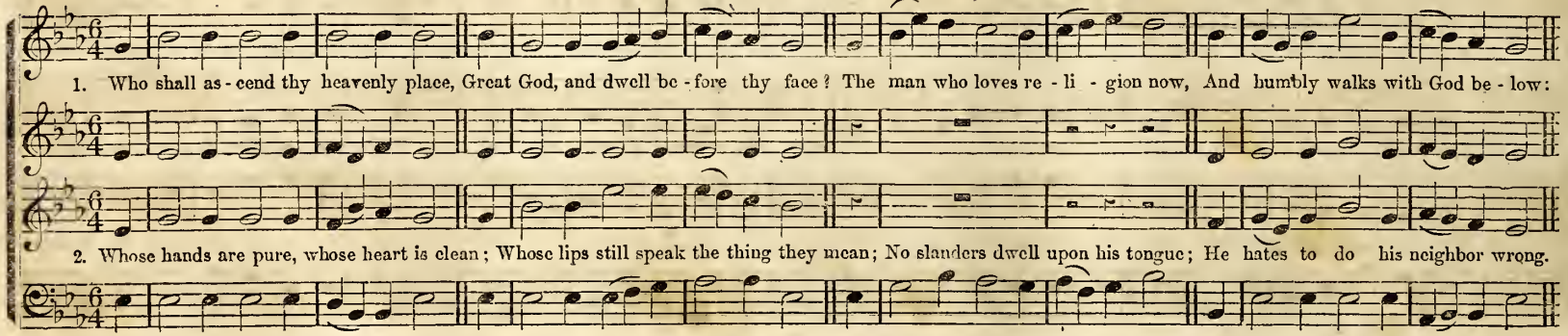
COSTELLO.



Slowly.

HOYT. L. M.

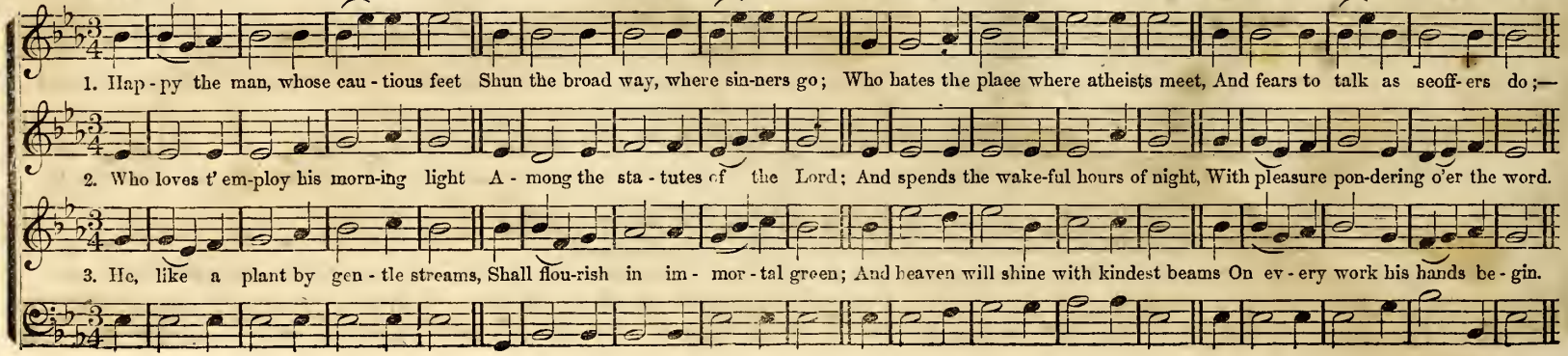
Be careful and not sing too fast, also the accent light.



Slowly.

LINDEN. L. M.

Arranged from an Italian Melody.



In Chanting Style.

WARE. L. M.

O for a glance of heavenly day, To take this stub-born heart a - way: And thaw with beams of love di - vine, This heart, this fro -zen heart of mine.

Animated.

SOUTH NORWALK. L. M.

Accent strong and well marked, and no Choir should attempt the tune without they are firm in time.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood. I sa - cri-fice them to his blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown? Or thorns compose, &c.

Animated,

DANTE. L. M.

Ardent and Glowing, commencing first verse Softly and *Cres.*

1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Israel! still sleeps thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sullen tongue, And Zion's song denies to sing? And Zion's song denies to sing?

2. Awake! thy sweetest raptures raise; Let harp and voice unite their strains; Thy promised King his scepter sways; Jesus, thine own Messiah, reigns! Jesus, thine own, &c.

3. No taunting foes the song require: No strangers mock thy captive chain: But friends provoke the silent lyre, And brethren ask the holy strain, And brethren ask the holy strain.

Bold, and third line Staccato.

BEVERLY. L. M.

From the Timbrel. By permission.

Thy presence, ev - er - last - ing God! Wide o'er all na - ture spreads a - broad: Thy watchful eyes, which can not sleep, In ev - ery place thy chil-dren keep.

Animated.

CLOUDHILL. L. M.

This fine hymn should be sung with the greatest expression.

1. What are those soul-re-viv - ing strains, Which echo thus from Salem's plains? What anthems loud, and loud-er still, So sweet-ly sound from Zi - on's hill?

2. Lo! 'tis an in - fant cho - rus sings, Ho - san - na to the King of kings: The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim Sal - va - tion sent in Je - sus' name.

3. Nor these alone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise; Still Is-rael's children for - ward press To hail the Lord their right eous-ness.

Not too Fast.

WELLFLEET. L. M.

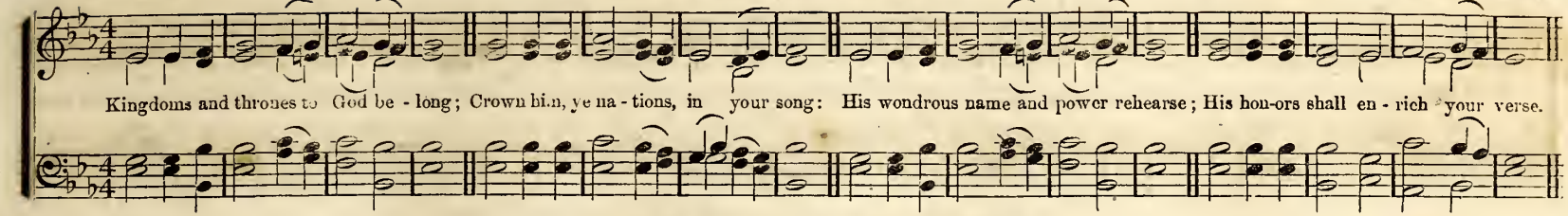
Do not hurry the last two strains.

1. God is the re - fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled o - ean roar— In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide, While ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

Gently.

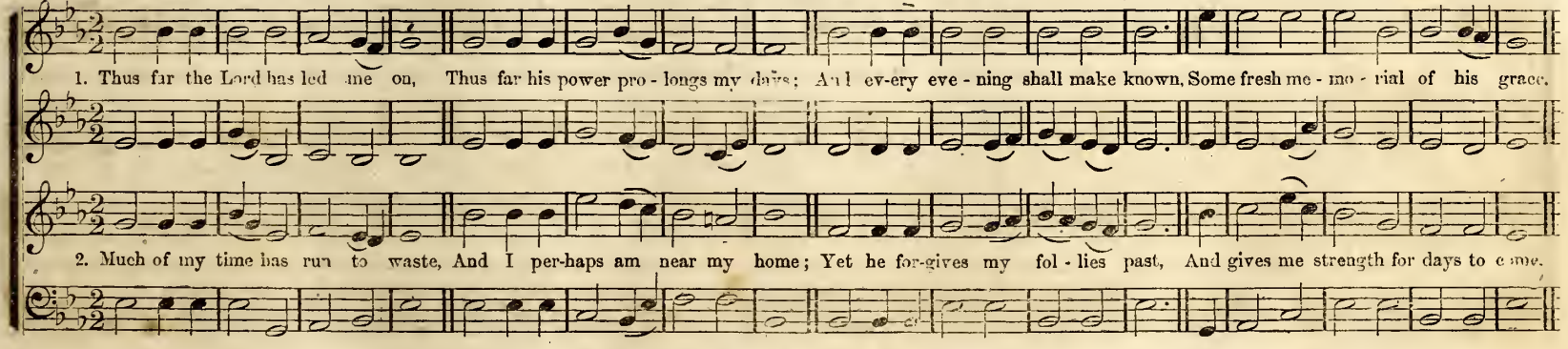
HAMBURG. L. M.



Animated.

CONTENTMENT. L. M.

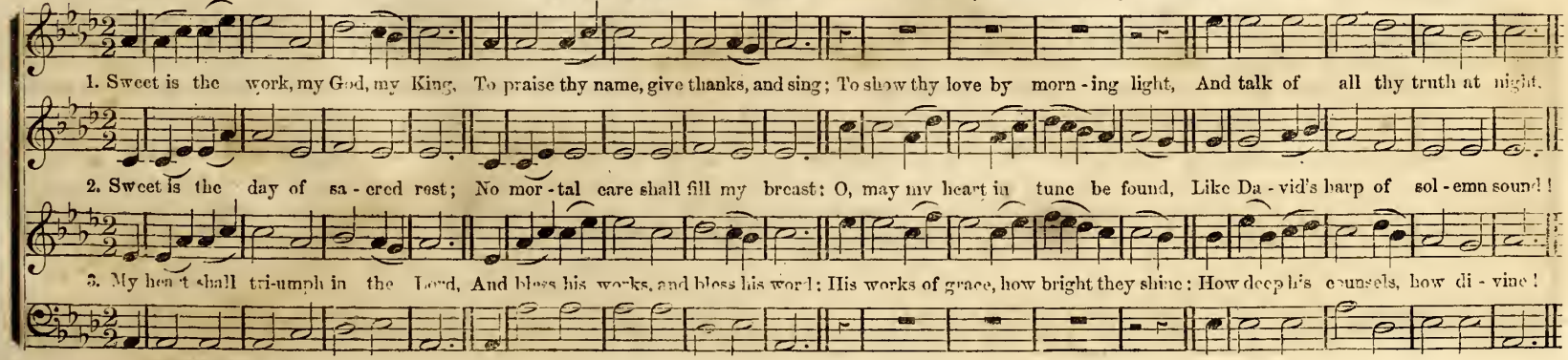
C. FLETCHER HOLMES.



Ardent.

ALAH. L. M.

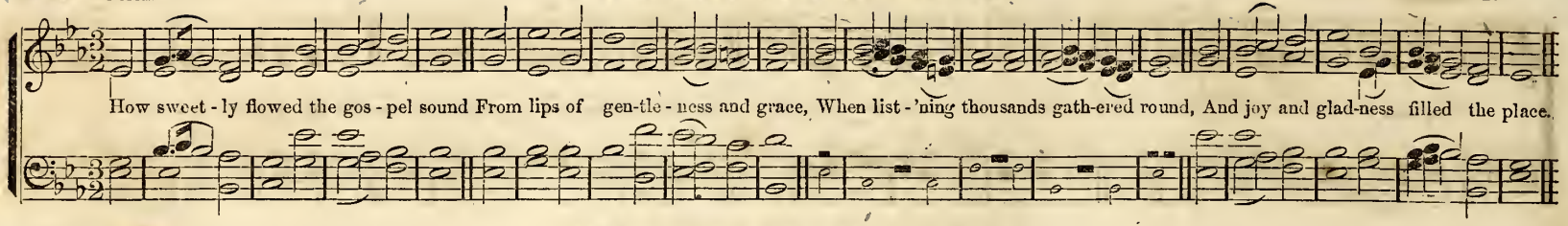
This fine hymn should be sung with great care, the 2d verse somewhat subdued.



Firm.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

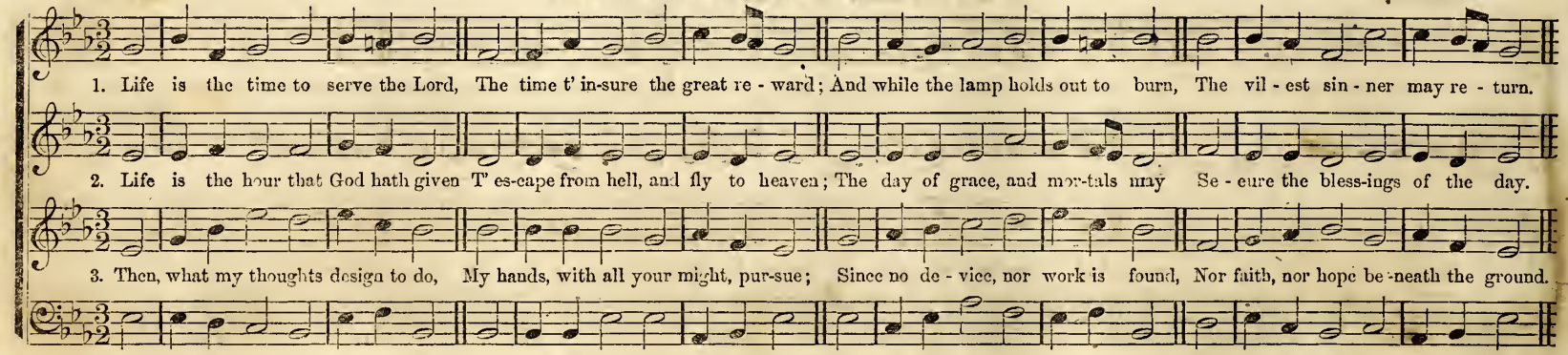
STANLEY.



Slow.

WELLS. L. M.

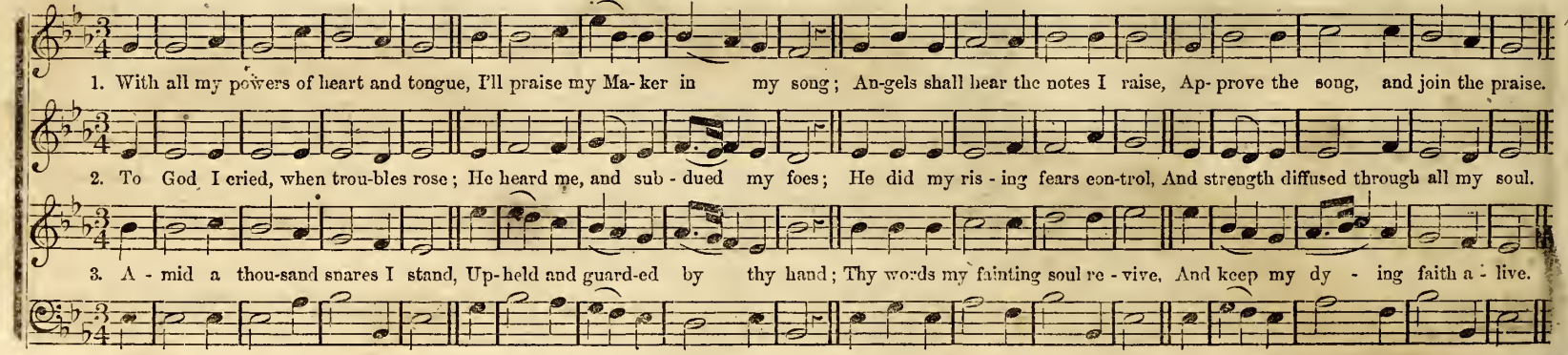
HOLDRAYD.



Spirited.

LUTON. L. M.

BURDER.



Flowing.

COURANT. L. M.

H. J. RUDD.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

Gently.

SHARON'S ROSE. L. M.

C. W. H. T. WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK.

Rit.

1. The rose that blooms in Sharon's vale, And scents the purple morning breath, May in the shades of evening fail, And bend its crimson head in death.

2. And earth's bright ones amid the tomb, May like the blushing rose de-cay; But still the mind, the mind shall bloom, When time and nature fade a-way.

3. And there, a-mid a holier sphere, Where the archangel bows in awe, There sits the King of glo-ry near, And ex-e-cutes his perfect law.

4. The ransomed of the earth, with joy, Shall in their robes of beauty come; And find a rest without al-loy A-mid the Christian's happy home. A-men.

Slowly.

RICHMOND. L. M.

M. D. RANDALL. NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

SOLO.

1. This is the word of truth and love, Sent to the na-tions from a-bove: Je-ho-vah here re-solves to show What his al-might-y grace can do.

2. This rem-e-dy did wis-dom find, To heal dis-eas-es of the mind; This sovereign balm, whose virtues can Restore the ruined crea-ture, man.

SOLO

PHILLIPS. C. M.

Smooth and Connected.

DIM.

2D ENDING FOR LOUD PASSAGES.

Be - hold the west - ern'eve - ning light! It melts in deep'-ning gloom; So calm-ly Chris-tians sink a - way, De - scend-ing to the tomb.

ORTNA. C. M.

Tenderly.

Tenderly and Earnestly. May be sung as a Quartette.

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free; The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend; Thy pres-ence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

EMMAN. C. M.

Animated.

Animated and with Spirit.

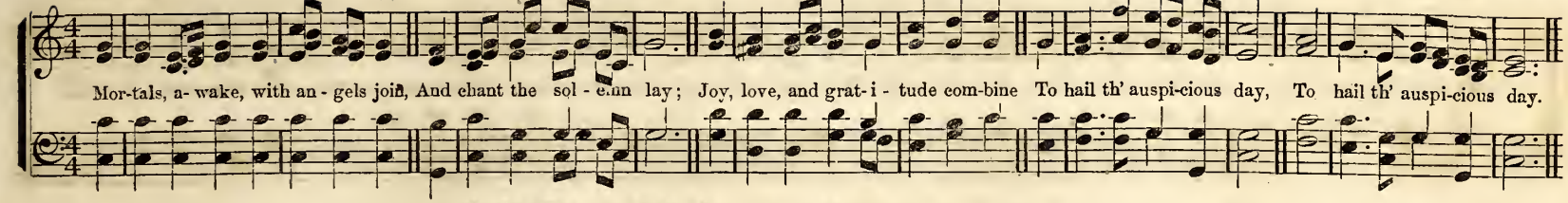
ARRANGED.

1. The Sa - viour calls; let ev - ery ear At - tend the heaven-ly sound; Ye doubt-ing souls, dis - miss your fear; Hope smiles re - viv - ing round.

2. For ev - ery thirsty, long - ing heart, Here streams of boun - ty flow, And life, and health, and bliss, im - part, To ban - ish mor - tal woe.

Firm.

HILLER, or FIELD. C. M.

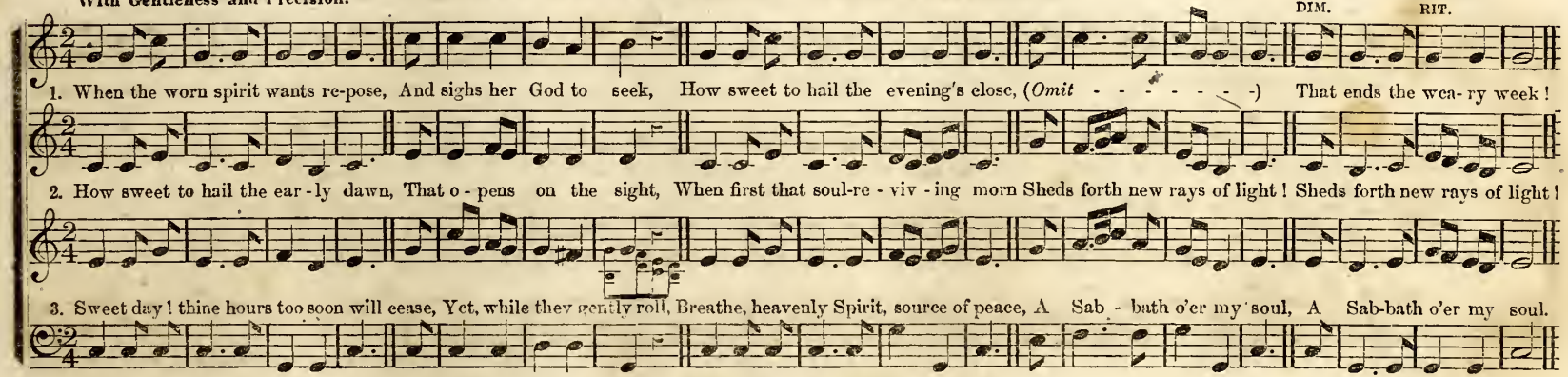


EDMESTON. C. M.

With Gentleness and Precision.

The second ending may be omitted.

FROM THE DULCIMER.

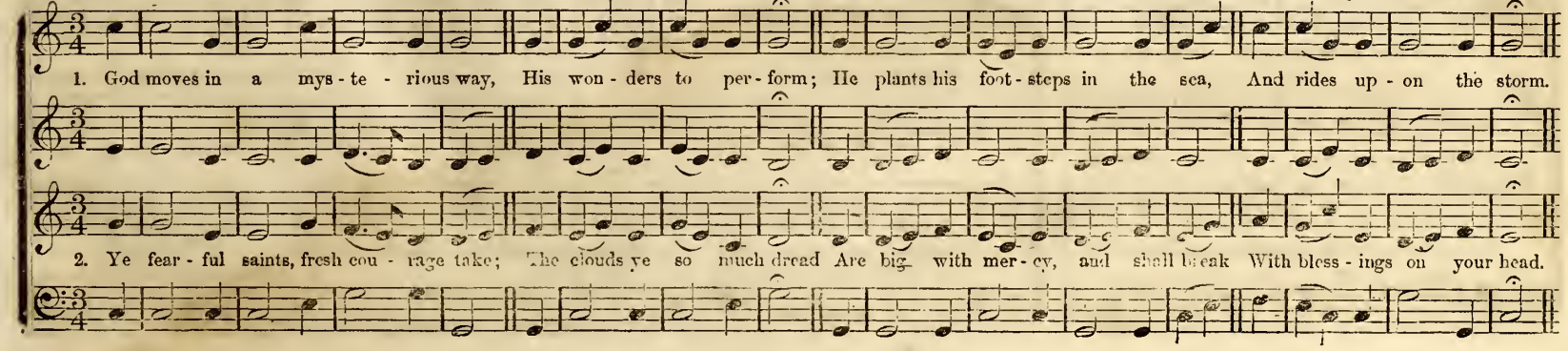


EASTON. C. M.

With Gentleness.

This most beautiful hymn of Cowper's should be commenced in the most gentle and subdued manner, and gradually increase in power to the end.

FROM CYTHARA.



Earnestly.

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

I. SMITH.

Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound, Mine ears at-tend the cry: Ye liv-ing men, come, view the ground, Where you must short-ly lie.

Spirited.

IMMANUEL. C. M.

This piece may be used as a short Anthem.

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let an-gels pro-strate fall: Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all,

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his al-tar call; Praise him who shed for you his blood, crown him,

3. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, A remnant weak and small, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him,

crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all,

And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

Tenderly.

ORMENT. C. M.

Subdued, and with gentle tenderness.

1. { Why did the na-tions join to slay The Lord's an-oint-ed Son?
{ Why did they cast his laws a-way. (*Omit* - - - - - - - - -) And tread his Gos-pel down?

2. { The Lord, who sits a-bove the skies, De-rides their rage be-low;
{ He speaks, with vengeance in his eyes, (*Omit* - - - - - - - - -) And strikes their spirits through.

With Dignity

CHINA. C. M.

2D ENDING.

Why do we mourn de - part-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends. To call them to his arms.

With Confidence.

TONER. C. M.

Sustain the notes firmly, and first measures of first and third lines staccato.

ARRANGED.

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor can we flee, Or in whose strength con-fide?

2. Thou art our por - tion here be - low, Our prom-ised bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob - ject know So pre - cious as thy love.

3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spi - rits cheer; Sup - port us thro' life's thorn - y vale. And calm each anx - ious fear.

Bold and Spirited.

CROWN. C. M.

Very Bold and Spirited.

ARRANGED FROM M.

1. All hail, the great Im-man - uel's name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall: Bring forth the ro - yal di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call; Praise him who shed for you his blood, And crown him, crown him Lord of all.

Spirited.

MILES LANE, or MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

A very popular tune. W. SHRUBSALL.

m *mf* *f* *ff*

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

With Boldness.

ELMWOOD. L. M. Double.

Lead off boldly the second verse.—This piece may be sung as a short Anthem.

1. With my whole heart I'll raise my song; Thy wonders I'll pro - claim: Thou, sovereign Judge of right and wrong, Wilt put my foes to shame. 2. I'll sing thy ma - - - -

3. Then shall the Lord a refuge prove For all the poor op-pressed, To save the peo-ple of his love, And give the weary rest. 4. The men who know.....

5. Sing praises to.... .. ....

- - - jes - ty and grace; My God prepares his throne, To judge the world in righteousness, And make his vengeance known, And make his ven - geance known.

..... thy name, will trust In thy a - bundant grace; For thou hast ne'er forsook the just, Who humbly sought thy face, Who hum - bly sought thy face.

..... the righteous Lord, Who dwells on Zi - on's hill, Who ex - ecutes his threatening word, And doth his grace ful - fill, And doth his grace ful - fill.

With Energy.

HENRY. C. M.

'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal power; The sea grows calm at thy com-mand, And tem - pests cease to roar.

Spirited.

IRON. C. M.

Time exact, with strong accent.

Ho-san-na to the Prince of Light, Who made himself of clay, Entered the iron gates of death, And tore the bars a - way, ... And tore the bars a - way.

Ho-san-na to the Prince of Light, Who made himself of clay, And tore the bars a - way, And tore the bars away, And tore the bars a - way.

Ho-san-na to the Prince of Light, Who made himself of clay, Entered the iron gates of death, And tore the bars a - way, ... And tore the bars a - way.

And tore the bars away,

Tenderly.

VERNON. C. M.

With earnest tenderness; sustain the notes in a firm but subdued manner.

1. Dear Sa-viour, when my thoughts re - call The won - ders of thy grace, Low at thy feet a - shamed I fall, And hide this wretch - ed face.

2. Shall love like thine be thus re - pai l? Ah! vile, un - grate - ful heart! By earth's low cares de - tained—be-trayed From Je - sus to de - part.

Slowly.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man - uel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.

Tenderly.

DELLMODE. C. M.

With earnest confidence, but gentle and subdued.
May be sung as a Quartette.

1. To God I cried, with mournful voice; I sought his gra - cious ear; In the sad day when trou - ble rose, And filled my heart with fear.

2. Will he for ev - er cast me off? His prom-ise ev - er fail? Has he for - got his ten - der love? Shall an - ger still pre - vail?

Dignified.

HOLMES. C. M.

With firmness and dignity, and strong accent.

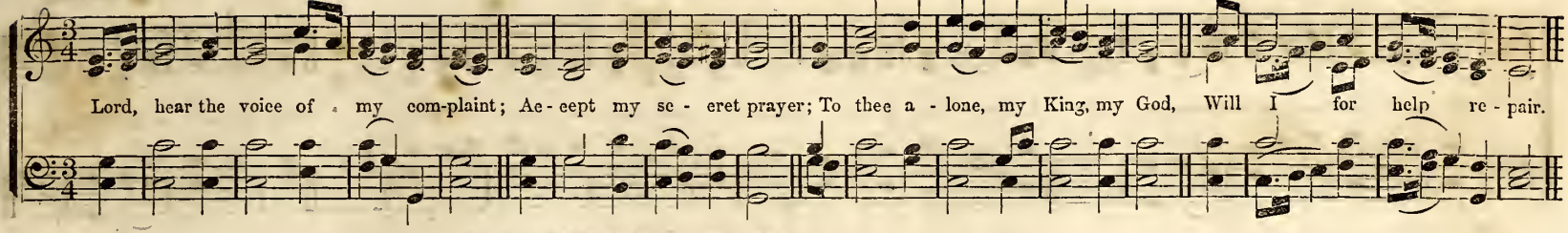
1. My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts! 'Tis heaven to see his smil - ing face, Tho' in his earth - ly courts.

2. There the great Mon-arch of the skies His sav - ing power dis - plays; And light breaks in up - on our eyes, With kind and quickening rays.

3. With his rich gifts the heaven - ly Dove De - scends and fills the place; While Christ re - veals his won-drous love, And sheds a - broad his grace.

Moderato.

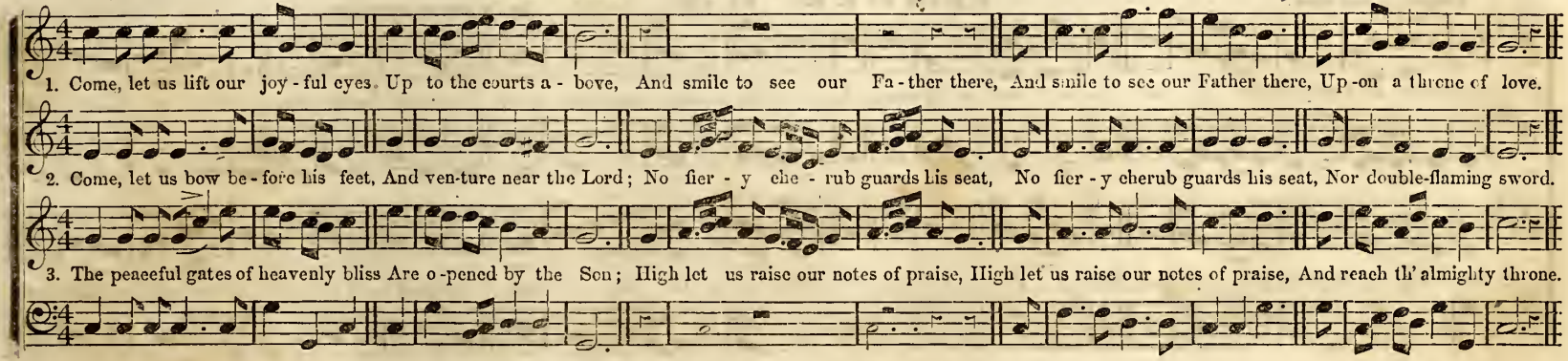
HOWARD. C. M.



Spirited.

CONWAY. C. M.

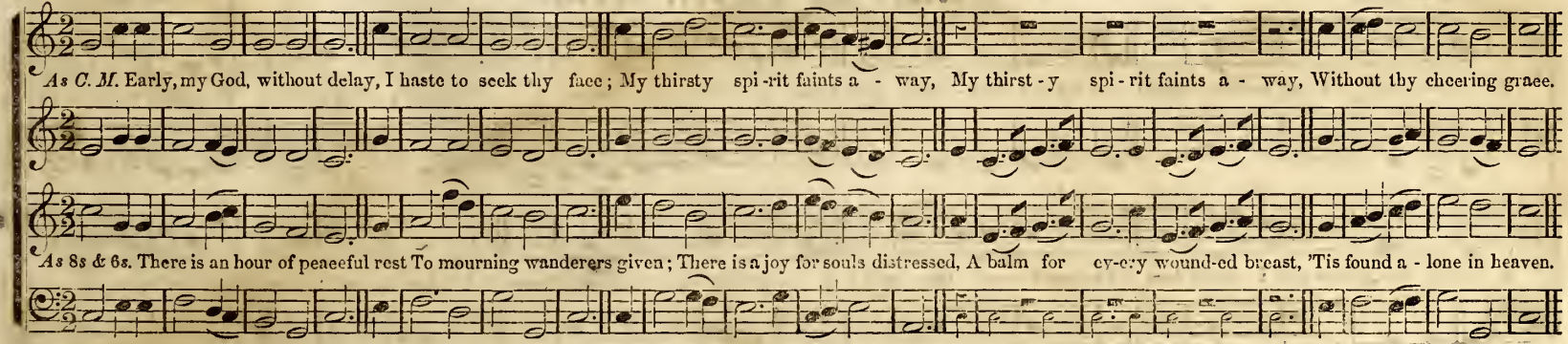
English.



Firm.

LANESBORO'. C. M. Or 8s & 6s.

English.



COVENTRY. C. M.

ENGLISH.

Oh, could my thoughts and wish-es fly A-bove these gloom-y shades, To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in-vades.

TEMPLE. C. M.

Connected and Slow.

May be sung as a Quartette.

W. H. INGERSOLL.

1. My Shep-herd will supply my need: Je-ho-vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the living stream. Beside the liv-ing stream.

2. He brings my wandering spi-rits back, When I... for-sake his ways; And leads me for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace, In paths of truth and grace.

CHAMBERLIN. C. M.

Not too Fast.

D. MARSH.

1. A-las! and did my Sa-viour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die? Would he de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I? For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-on the tree? A-maz-ing pit-y! grace unknown! And love beyond degree! And love beyond degree!

Firmly.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

T. WILLIAMS.

Oh, 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day."

Slowly.

MOUNTAIN HOME. C. M.

J. H. HASSENPLUG.

1. Thou art the way, to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee; And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2. Thou art the truth, thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part; Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.

3. Thou art the life, the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims thy con - quering arm, And those who put their trust in thee Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

Slowly.

GROVER. C. M.

R. S. TAYLOR.

1. O thou from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

6. When, in the sol - emn hour of death, I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the prayer of my last breath,—Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

Firmly.

HEBER. C. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY. By permission.

The Sa-viour calls, let ev-ery ear At-tend the heaven-ly sound; Ye doubt-ing souls, dis-miss your fear, Hope smiles re-viv-ing round.

Lively.

ELFIN. C. M.

Arranged from an Italian Melody.

1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With-in the vail, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be, How bright their glo - - - ries be.

2. Once they were mourning here below, And bathed their couch with tears; They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came; They, with united breath, Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb, Their triumph to his death, Their triumph to..... his death.

Fast and Lively.

BELLROSE. C. M.

With fervor and glowing ardor.

1. A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.

2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-get the steps al-read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.

Bold, and not too Slow.

GIVE. C. M.

J. GRIGGS.

Come, let us join our souls to God In ev - er - last - ing bands, And seize the bless - ings he be - stows With ea - ger hearts and hands.

Tenderly.

CORFU. C. M.

Let this be sung with great fervor, but gentleness must be the point of the performance. Let every singer *feel* the beautiful sentiment—"Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee."

1. Lord, I ap - proach thy mer - cy - seat, Where thou dost an - swer prayer; There humbly fall be - fore thy feet, For none can per - ish there.

2. Thy promise is my on - ly plea: With this I ven - ture nigh: Thou callest bur - dened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

With Fervor.

ALDWINKLE. C. M.

DR. HAWEIS. INSERTED BY REQUEST.
[In hymns, generally omit.]

1. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my tri - als, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, remember me, remember me, Dear Lord, re-member me.

2. When groaning, o'er my burdened heart My sins lie heavi-ly; My par-don speak, new peace impart; In love, remember me, re-member me, In love, re-mem-ber me.

3. If on my face, for thy dear name, Shame and reproaches be. I'll hail reproach, and welcome shame, If thou remember me, remember me, If thou re-mem-ber me.

With Spirit.

CLIFFORD. C. M.

CLARKE.

This is the day.. the Lord.. hath made; He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, Let heaven re-joice, let.. earth be glad, And

Bold and Firm.

GAUDALUPE. C. M.

Cres. the last two strains.

1. Didst thou, my Saviour, suf - fer shame, And bear the cross for me? And bear the cross for me? And shall I fear to own thy name, . Or thy dis - ci - ple be?

2. In-spire my soul with life di - vine, And make me truly bold, And make me truly bold; Let knowledge, faith, and meekness shine, Nor love, nor zeal grow cold.

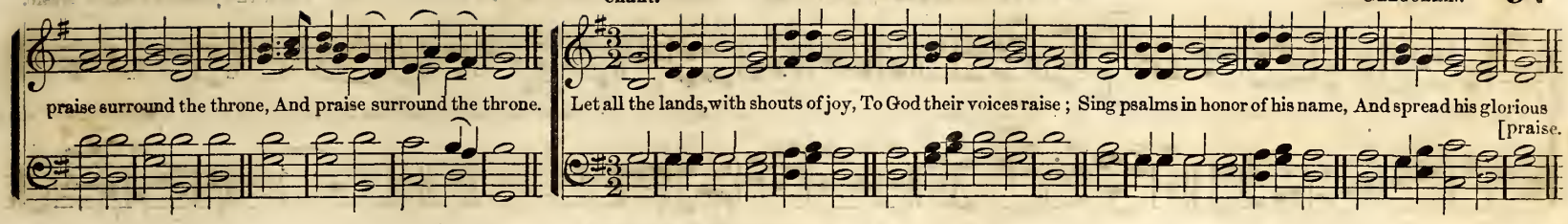
Slowly.

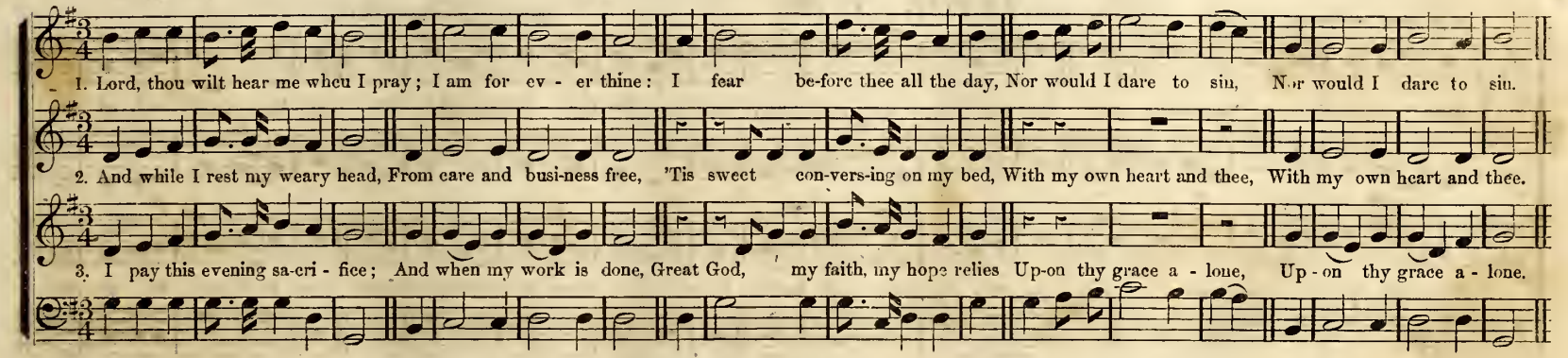
PERON. C. M.

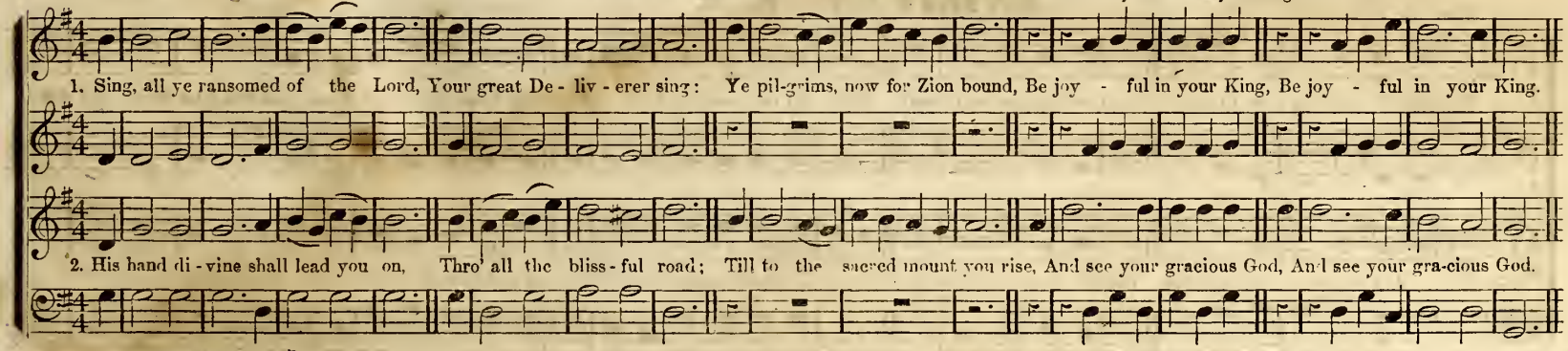
Smooth and connected.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa - viour's pardoning blood Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re - vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the eve - ning shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song.


Chant.
MARLOW. C. M.
Gregorian.
praise surround the throne, And praise surround the throne.
Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious [praise.


Not too Slow.
BENTON. C. M.
May be sung as a Quartette.
Arranged by B.
1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for ev - er thine: I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin, Nor would I dare to sin.
2. And while I rest my weary head, From care and busi-ness free, 'Tis sweet con-vers-ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee, With my own heart and thee.
3. I pay this evening sa-cri - fice; And when my work is done, Great God, my faith, my hope relies Up-on thy grace a - lone, Up - on thy grace a - lone.


Spirited.
CALLWATER. C. M.
Tunes of this character are easily sung, and but little study is necessary to bring out the effect.
1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great De - liv - erer sing: Ye pil-grims, now for Zion bound, Be joy - ful in your King, Be joy - ful in your King.
2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss - ful road; Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gra-cious God.

Bold and Joyous.

SALEM. C. M.

The slurs may be used in the Duet with some hymns.

From the Surrey Chapel Music.

Come, happy souls, approach your God With new, me - lo - dious songs, Come, render to Almighty grace The tribute of your tongues, The tribute of your tongues, The tribute of, &c.

Slow and Connected.

AULD. C. M.

Do not hurry the time. Strive to preserve an equal balance of power in the parts.

1. Dear Sa-viour, when my thoughts re - call The won - ders of thy grace, Low at thy feet a - shamed I fall, And hide this wretch - ed face.

2. Shall love like thine be thus re - paid? Ah! vile, un - grate - ful heart! By earth's low cares de - tained—be-trayed From Je - sus to de - part.

Firm.

ENHAVEN. C. M.

Mournful and yet firm, and voices full.

1. Why did the na-tions join to slay The Lord's anoint - ed Son? Why did they cast his laws a - way, And tread his Gospel down, And tread his Gos - pel down?

3. The Lord, who sits a - bove the skies, Derides their rage be - low; He speaks, with vengeance in his eyes, And strikes their spirits through, And strikes their spirits through.

With Dignity.

TALLIS. C. M.

O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, Each with a dif - ferent tongue; In ev - ery lan - guage learn his word, And let his name be sung.

Very Spirited.

DENTANTA. C. M.

With the greatest ardor, and accent strong.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing And heav'n, &c.

2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, &c.

SOLO.

Earnestly.

VERDURE. C. M.

Accent strong, and time exact.

1. With my whole heart I'll raise my song; Thy won - ders I'll pro-claim: Thou, sovereign Judge of right and wrong, Wilt put my foes to shame.

2. I'll sing thy ma - jes - ty and grace; My God pre - pares his throne, To judge the world in right-eous - ness, And make his ven - geance known.

3. Then shall the Lord a re - fuge prove For all the poor op - pressed, To save the peo - ple of his love, And give the wea - ry rest.

Not too Fast.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes; Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him who rules the skies.

Maestoso.

HALLOWELL. C. M.

D. F. HODGES. HALLOWELL, ME.

1. Great Rul - er of all na - ture's frame, We own thy power di - vine; We hear thy breath on ev - ery storm—For all the winds are thine.

2. Thy mer - cy tem-pers ev - ery blast, To those who seek thy face, And min - gles with the tem - pest's roar The whispers of thy grace.

Firm.

FRANCES. C. M.

L. S. HALL.

1. Through sor-row's night, and dan-ger's path, A - mid the deepening gloom, We, sol-diers of a heavenly King, Are marching to the tomb.

2. There, when the tur - moil is no more, And all our powers de - cay, Our cold re - mains in sol - i - tude Shall sleep the years a - way.

3. Our la - bors done, se - cure - ly laid In this our last re - treat, Un - heed - ed o'er our si - lent dust The storms of life shall beat.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cumb'-ring care; And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

Moderato. TANSUR.

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow With- in this earthly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

2. When heaven, thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wonder'ing sight, The moon, that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light—

3. Lord, what is man, that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind? Or what his race, that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind?

COESSE. C. M.

Not too Fast. W. IRVING HARTSHORN.

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man-kind Nailed to the shame-ful tree! How vast the love that him in - clined To bleed, and die for me!

2. "My God," he cries, all na - ture shakes, And earth's strong pil - lars bend! The tem - ple's vail in sun - der breaks, The so - lid mar - bles rend!

3. "'Tis fin - ished, now the ran - som's paid, Re - ceive my soul," he cries; Be - hold! he bows his sa - cred head, He bows his head, and dies!

With Gentleness. Cres. and Dim.

SILOAM. C. M.

May be sung as a Quartette.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose.

Animated.

MELLEN. C. M. Double.

There is no excuse if every word is not understood in this tune, as the music is adapted to this purpose.

1. Thou Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, To thee I hum - bly pray; O heal me of my grief and pain,— And take my sins a - way.

2. Thou wilt not cast a sin - ner out, Who hum - bly comes to thee; My gra-cious Lord, I can not doubt Thy mer - cy is for me.

3. Mere world-ly good I do not want; Be that to oth - ers given: While on - ly for thy love I pant, My all in earth or heaven.

Now from this bond - age, Lord, re - lease, And give the wan - d'rer rest: Re - deem-er, Sa - viour, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

O let me now ob - tain the grace, And find my long-sought rest: Re - deem-er, Sa - viour, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

This is the crown I fain would seize,—With which I would be blest: Re - deem-er, Sa - viour, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Spirited.

A - wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mortal crown.

MENTOR. C. M. Double.

May be sung as a short Anthem: ARRANGED FROM THE FRENCH.

Not too Slow.

1. Mor - tals, awake, with angels join, And chant the sol - emn lay; Joy, love, and grat - i - tude combine, To hail th' au - spicious day. 2. In heaven the

3. Swift through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the e - cho rolled; The theme, the song, the joy, was new, 'Twas more than heaven could hold. 4. Down thro' the

SOLI.

5. With joy the cho-rus we re - peat,—Glo - ry to God on high! Good will and peace are now complete—Je - sus was born to die. 6. Hail, Prince of

rapturous song be - gan, And sweet, se - raph - ic fire Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre.

por - tals of the sky Th' im-pet - uous tor - rent ran; And an - gels flew, with ea - ger joy, To bear the news to man, To bear the news to man.

life, for ev - er hail! Re - deem - er, Bro - ther, Friend! Tho' earth, and time, and life shall fail, Thy praise shall never end, Thy praise shall nev - er end.

Slow, and with Dignity.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

Dr. CROFT.

How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choic - est rules im - parts To keep the conscience clean.

Gently.

MANOCHAN. C. M.

Slow and gentle. May be sung as a Quartette.

1. Oh hap - py man, whose soul is filled With zeal and reverend awe! His lips to God their hon - ors yield, His life a - dorns thy law.

2. A care-ful prov - i - dence shall stand, And ev - er guard his head; Shall on the la - bors of his hand Its kind - ly bless - ings shed.

Bold.

VANDERVEER. C. M.

Bold and spirited, and in exact time.

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of every tongue, Ye tribes of every tongue; His new discovered grace demands A new and noble song, A new and noble song.

2. Say to the nations—Jesus reigns God's own almighty Son, God's own almighty Son; His power the sinking world sustains, And grace surrounds his throne, And grace, &c.

3. Let an un - u - sual joy sur-prise The islands of the sea, The islands of the sea; Ye mountains, sink, ye valleys, rise. Prepare the Lord his way, Prepare the Lord his way.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.

Firm.

FINE. D. C.

While thee I seek, protect-ing Power, Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this conse - crat-ed hour (*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -)
With bet - ter hopes be filled. Thy love the power of tho't be-stowed; To thee my tho'ts would soar;
D. C. Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; (*Omit* - - - - - - - - -)
That mer - cy I a - dore.

D. C.

BLENDHAVEN. C. M.

Spirited.

Arr. by a Student studying with the Author.

1. To our Re-deemer's glorious name Awake the sa - cred song! Oh may his love, immortal flame! Tune every heart and tongue, Tune ev-ery heart and tongue.

2. His love, what mortal thought can reach! What mortal tongue display! Im-ag - i - na-tion's ut-most stretch In wonder dies away, In won-der dies a - way.

MANONA. C. M.

Firm and Dignified.

With Firmness, and let full and sonorous tones bespeak the spirit of the sentiment.

1. O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro - claim; The full - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith-ful is his word; His truth for ev - er shall en - dure; For ev - er praise the Lord!

Bold.

MORAVIAN. C. M. Double.

German.

FINE. D. C.

{ I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend his cause;
{ Main-tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.

D. C. will he put my hope to shame, Nor let my soul be lost.

Je - sus, my God, I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor

KENDELL. C. M.

Spirited.

The three quarter notes in the third line should be sung sforzando in all the parts.

From the Cythara.

Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And lift your voices high! And lift your voices high! Awake, and praise that sovereign love That shows salvation nigh, That shows, &c.

NINETY-FIFTH. C. M.

Spirited.

Music for the Old Folks.

When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

I bid farewell to every fear,

When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to every fear. And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes

I bid farewell to every fear, I bid farewell to ev - ery fear.

Flowing

JAZER. C. M.

W. B. B. By Permission.

To thee, my Shep-herd and my Lord, A grate-ful song I raise; O, let the fee - blest of thy flock At - tempt to speak thy praise.

With Ardor.

HUMMEL. C. M.

W. From the Choral.

1. O, how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light; And thence my medi - ta - tions draw Di - vine advice by night, Divine ad - vice by night.

2. My waking eyes pre-vent the day, To med-i - tate thy word; My soul with longing melts a-way To hear thy gospel, Lord, To hear thy gos-pel, Lord.

Tenderly.

TAMPICO. C. M.

This should be sung very gently and softly, and the music should be much connected.

Cythara.

1. As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the secret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de-part-ed days, Still un - pre-pared to die, Still un - pre-pared to die?

2. The world and worldly things be-loved, My anxious thoughts employed; And time, unhallowed, unimproved, Presents a fear - ful void, Pre-sents a fear-ful void.

Earnestly.

TEFLIS. C. M. Double.

This tune should be sung rather fast, and more animated than one would suppose at first glance.

FINE. D. C.

1. { Dear Sa - viour, when my thoughts re - call The won - ders of thy grace, }
Low at thy feet, a - shamed, I fall, And hide this wretched face. } 2. Shall love like thine be thus re - paid? Ah, vile, un - grate - ful heart!
D. C. By earth's low cares de - tained, be - trayed From Je - sus to de - part.

Spirited and Fast.

DELINAN. C. M.

Time exact, and accent strong. N.*

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre-pare him room, And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na-ture sing.

Let ev - ery heart pre-pare him room, ...

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre-pare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and na - ture sing.

Spirited.

OAKDELL. C. M.

Very Spirited, and strong accent.

1. To God address the joyful psalm, Who wondrous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and holy arm, The victory have won, Whose own right hand, and holy arm, The, &c.

2. He, to the Gentile nations round, Hath made his mercy known; And to the world's remotest bound His justice shall be shown, And to the world's remotest bound, His justice &c.

Tenderly.

WILSON. C. M.

By Request.

Earth has en - gross'd my love too long; 'Tis time I lift mine eyes Upward, dear Fa - ther, to thy throne, And to my na - tive skies.

Rather Spirited.

SHARON. C. M.

By Request. From the Cythara.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose.

2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet,.... Is up - ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms be-neath the hill..... Must short - ly fade a - way.

Earnestly.

BALAR. C. M.

The spirit of God only can endow our singers with a soul to sing this prayerful Hymn. Oh, that all may heed the Apostle's injunction, and "sing with the spirit and understanding also,"

1. Oh! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame: A light, to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word? Of Je - sus and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill, The world can nev-er fill.

Not too Fast.

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDNER.

Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa - viour's pardoning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God

Earnestly.

WELLGATE. C. M.

This tune is peculiarly adapted for the use of prayer meetings and social worship.

ARRANGED FROM AN ANCIENT CHANT.

1. Thou art my por - tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo - ry in my choice; Not all the rich - es of the earth Could make me so re - joice.

3. Thy pre-cepts and thy heavenly grace I set be - fore my eyes; Thence I de - rive my dai - ly strength, And there my com - fort lies.

Dignified.

YELLMA. C. M.

Rather spirited; every note firm and full.

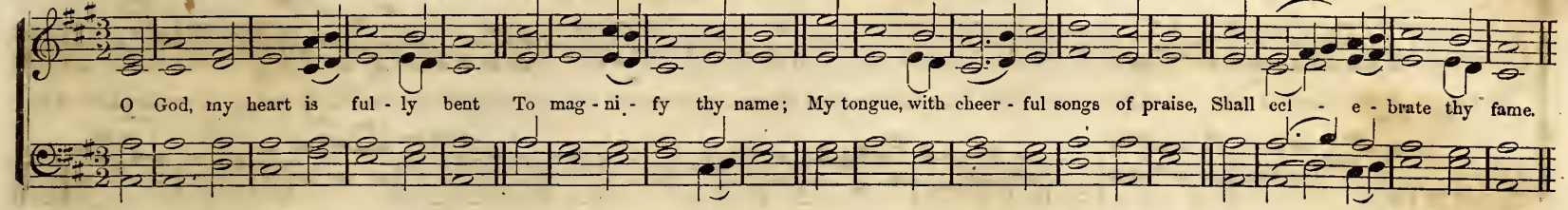
1. Let earth, with ev - ery isle and sea, Re - joice—the Sa - viour reigns! His word, like fire, pre - pares his way, And moun-tains melt to plains.

2. His pres - ence sinks the proud - est hills, And makes the val - leys rise; The humble soul en - joys his smiles—The haughty sin - ner dies.

Firm.

INVERNESS. C. M. (Martyrdom.)

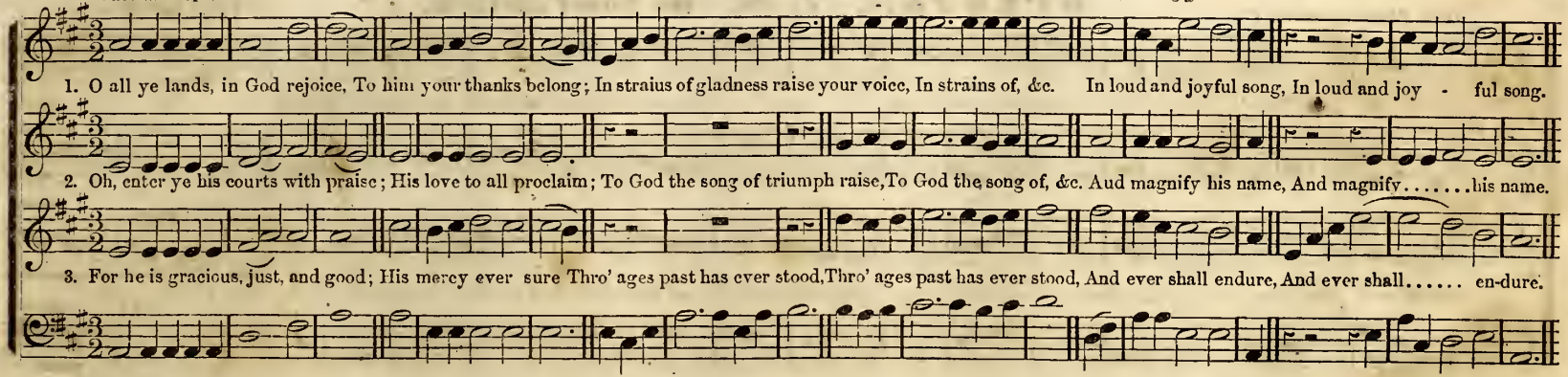
Treble and Tenor may change. SCOTCH TUNE.



Fast and Spirited.

LEMAN. C. M.

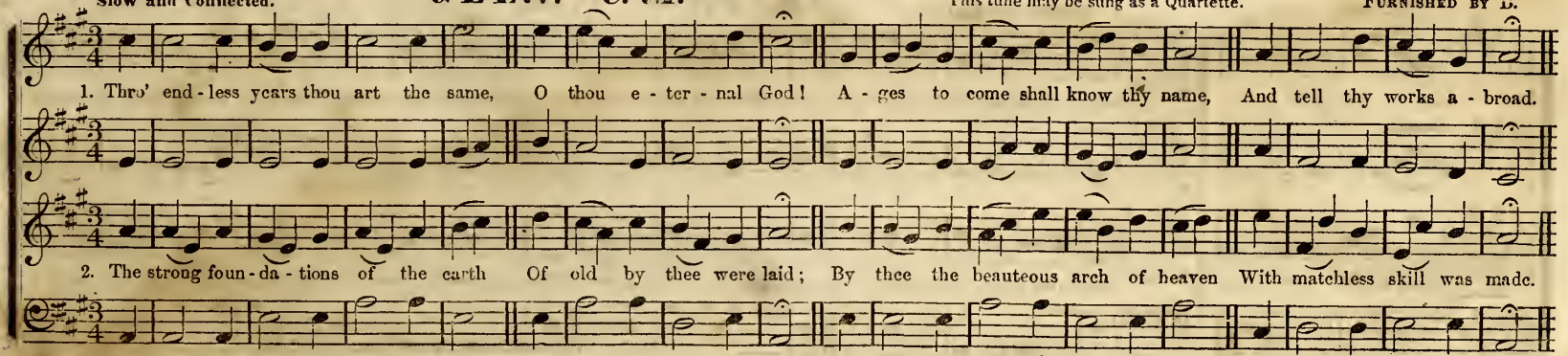
Cres. to the end, ending *ff*.



Slow and Connected.

GLEN. C. M.

This tune may be sung as a Quartette. FURNISHED BY B.



Bold and Spirited.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

With Resignation and Joy.

OVERTON. C. M. Or Short Anthem.

FROM THE DULCIMER.

Sweet to re - joice in live-ly hope, That when my time shall come, Angels will hover, Angels will hover round my head, And

Sweet to re - joice in lively hope, That when my change shall come, Angels will hover, Angels will hover, Angels will hover round my head, And waft .....

And waft.....

Joyous, but not hurried.

OELFAM. C. M.

CORNELIUS BURLEW. MILROY, PA.

waft.... my spi-rit home.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

.... And waft my spirit home.

2. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved to sin no more.

.... my spi-rit home.

Firm.

SWAYWICK. C. M.

A - rise, ye peo- ple! and a - dore; Ex- ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th' Almighty Lord, Confess th' Almighty Lord.

Pastorale.

GREENDELL. C. M.

May be sung as a Quartette and Duet.

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wandering spi - rit back, When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

Bold and Spirited.

MAITLAND. C. M.

Tunes of this character are easily sung, and with strong accent and correct time the effect is readily brought out.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev-ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

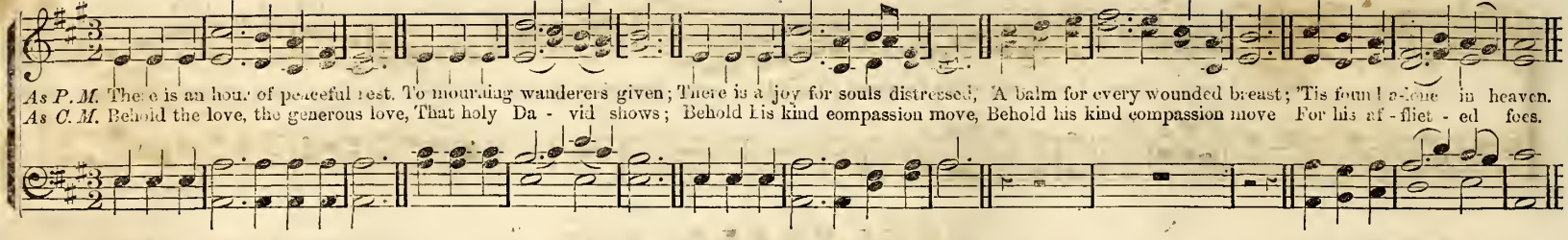
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world, And face a frown - ing world.

3. Let cares, like a wild deluge, come, And storms of sorrow fall! May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all, My God, my heaven, my all.

Glowing.

TAPPAN. C. M. Or P. M.

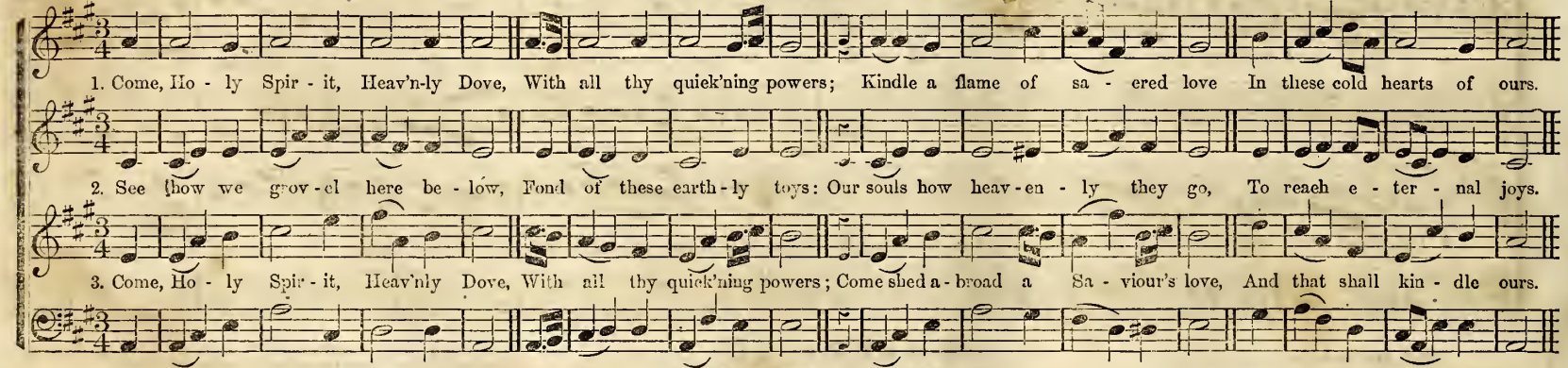
GEO. KINGSLEY.



Slowly and with Expression.

BRENTON. C. M.

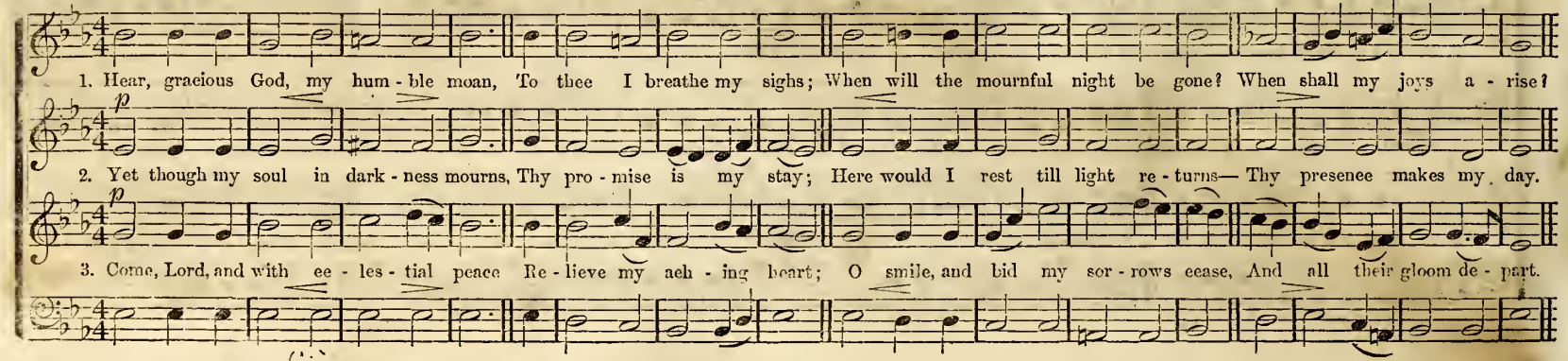
T. J. C.



Slowly, Tenderly and Expressively.

STUART. C. M.

Sing with delicacy, and sustain well the sounds. T. J. C.



With Dignity.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

With rev' - rence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord: His high com - mands de - vout - ly hear, And trem - ble at his word.

Firm.

GREEN ISLE. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM A POPULAR ANTHEM.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob - tain; His mercy has thro' a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main. And ev - er shall re - main.

2. Let all the peo - ple of the Lord His praises spread around; Let them his grace and love record, Who have sal - va - tion found, Who have sal - va - tion found.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Now let the east in him re - joice, The west its tribute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In hon - or of their King, In hon - or of their King.

Tenderly.

DOLERADO. C. M.

Slow, and with earnest tenderness.

1. When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou, great God! attend; To thy e - ter-nal throne of grace Oh let my cry as - cend, Oh let my cry as - cend.

2. Hide not, O Lord, thy glo-rious face, In times of deep dis - tress; In-cline thine ear, and when I call, My sor-rows soon re - dress. My sor-rows soon re - dress.

RINDGE. C. M.

Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an inviting voice, The trumpet of the gospel sounds with an in- vit - ing voice.

TURNER. C. M.

Music for the Old Folks.

Spirited.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Come, shed a-broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - - dle ours,

Come, shed a-broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,

Come, shed abroad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kindle ours,

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

LOWER BEVERLY. C. M.

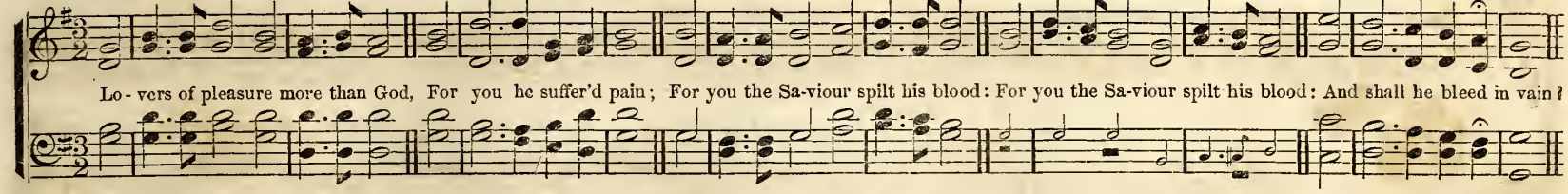
Gentle.

CYTHARA.

I love to steal a- while a-way From every cumbering care, } In humble, grateful prayer.
And spend the hours of setting day (*Omit* - - - - - - - -) }

Distinct, and in Chanting Style.

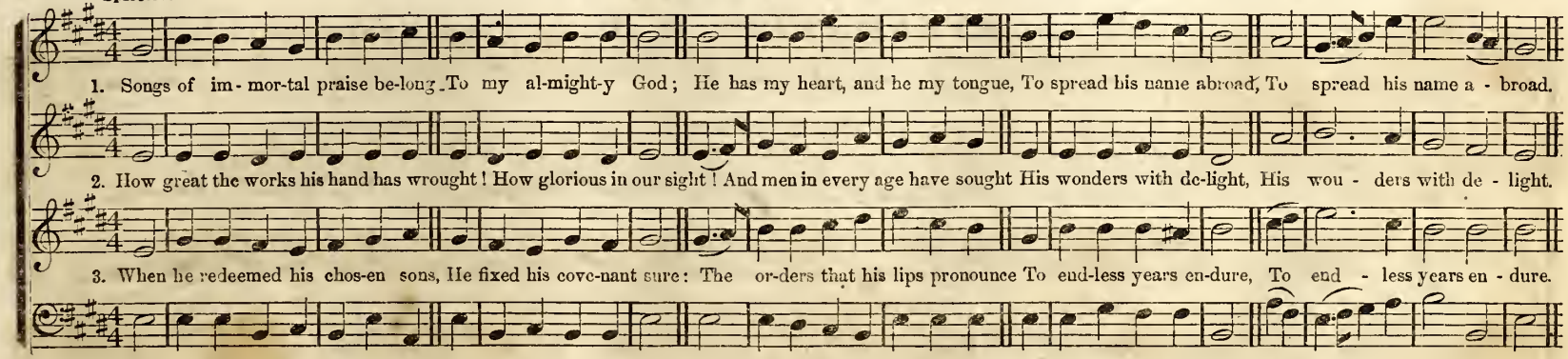
WOODLAND. C. M.



Spirited.

VILLERS. C. M.

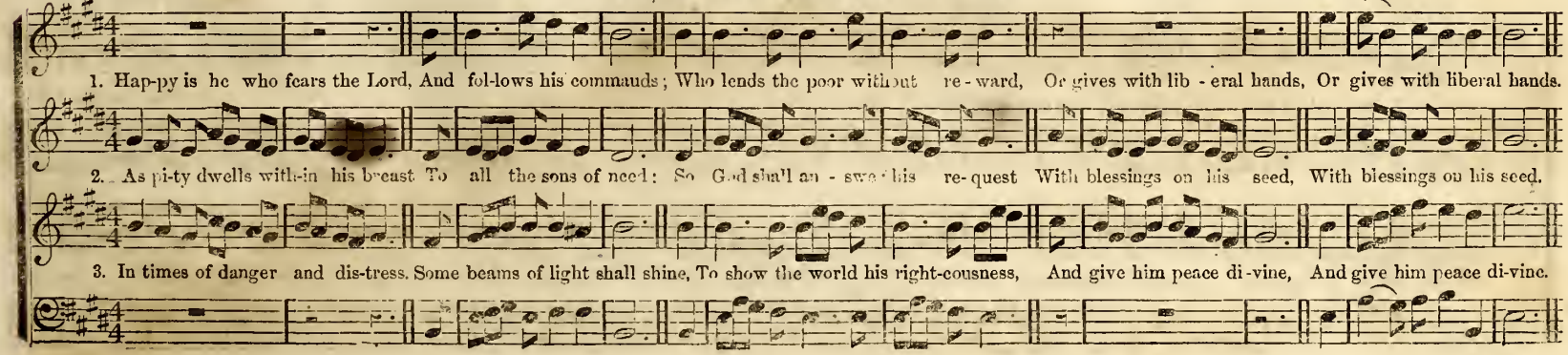
When Quarter Notes fill the measure let the accent be firm.



Spirited and Fast.

MIDLOTHIAN. C. M.

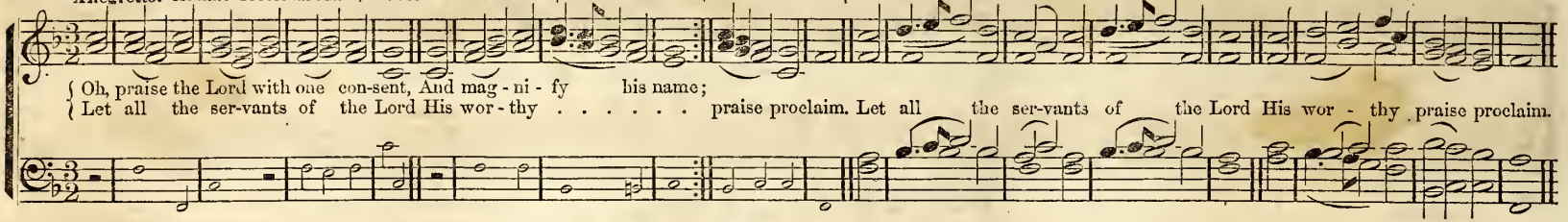
In the third strain give strong accent to the first note of the groups of three eighths.



WAREHAM. C. M.

DR. ARNOLD.

Allegretto. 1st time Treble and Alto, 2d time Tenor and Base. | FIRST TIME. | SECOND TIME. | TUTTI.

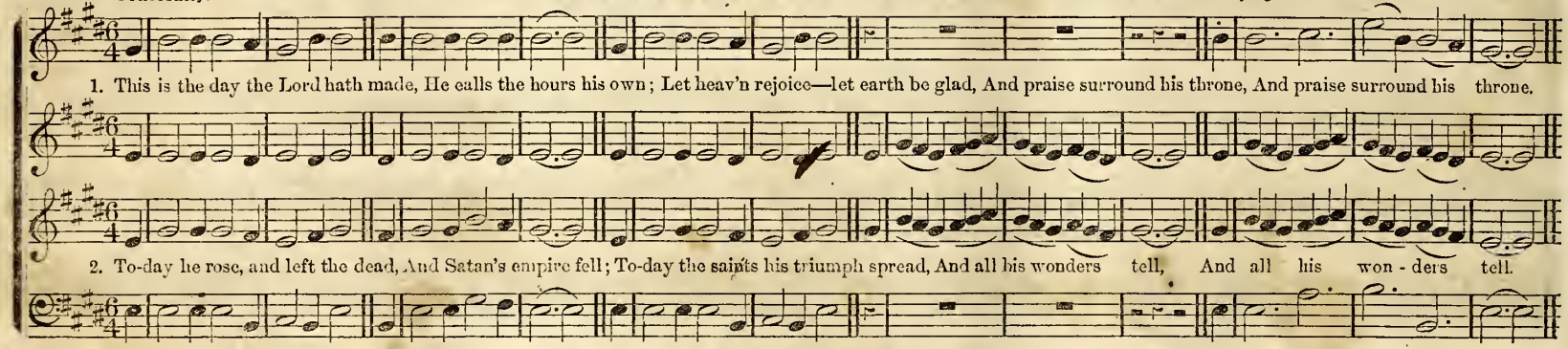


{ Oh, praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag - ni - fy his name;
{ Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor - thy . . . . . praise proclaim. Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise proclaim.

BELFHAVEN. C. M.

Gracefully.

Let the accent be very light in this tune.



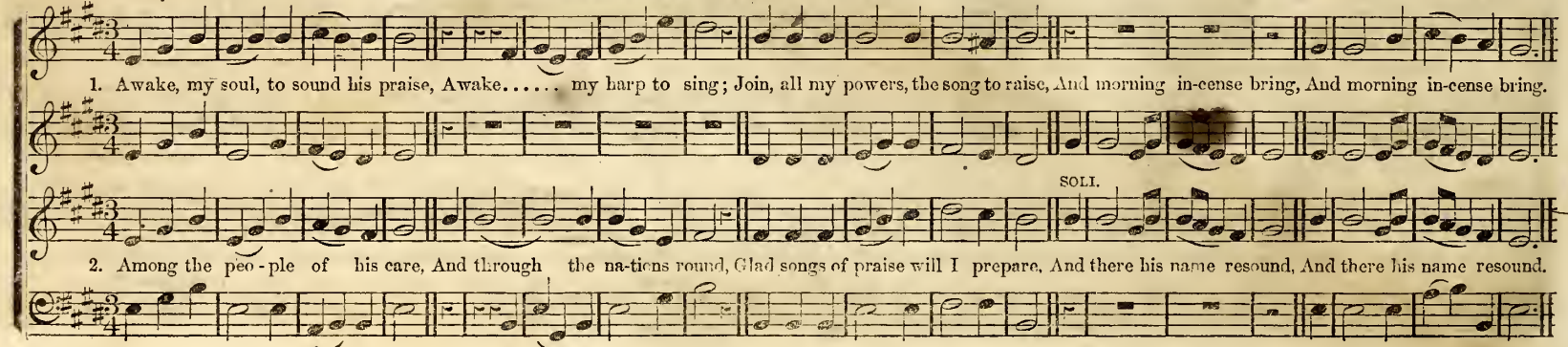
1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n rejoice—let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne, And praise surround his throne.

2. To-day he rose, and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell; To-day the saints his triumph spread, And all his wonders tell, And all his won - ders tell.

ORCHARD. C. M.

Boldly.

ARRANGED FROM M. S.



1. Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake..... my harp to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning in-cense bring, And morning in-cense bring.

SOLI.

2. Among the peo - ple of his care, And through the na-tions round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound, And there his name resound.

CLARENDON. C. M.

What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kind - ness shown! My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - - dress thy throne.

DIXSON. C. M.

Gently.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. See Is - rael's gen - tle shep-herd stand, With all - en - gag - ing charms, Hark, how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

2. He leads them to the gen - tle stream, Where liv - ing wa - ter flows, And guides them to the ver - dant field, Where sweetest herb - age grows.

QUIET. C. M.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. Bright source of ev - er - last - ing love, To thee our souls we raise, And to thy sovereign boun - ty rear A mon - u - ment of praise.

2. Thy mer - cy gilds the path of life With ev - ery cheer-ing ray, And still restrains the ris - ing tear, Or wipes that tear a - way.

(An)

Slow and Firm.

MEAR. C. M.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day.

Spirited.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM HANDEL. FROM THE SURRY CHAPEL MUSIC.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; And heav'n and nature sing.....

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature

Slow.

GREENWOOD. C. M.

FRANK.

..... And heav'n and nature sing.

heav'n, And heav'n and nature sing.

sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shady rill How fair the lily grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2. Lo! such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.

Con Moto.

CHEPSTOW. C. M.

This may be sung in F.

p pp DIM.

A - las! and did my Sa- viour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

Not too Fast.

REGRET. C. M.

With mournful tenderness, and slight accent.

1. How vain are all things here below! How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poison too, And every sweet a snare, And every sweet a snare.

2. The brightest things below the sky Shine with deceiving light; We should suspect some danger nigh, Where we possess de-light, Where we possess de - light

3. Our dearest joys, our nearest friends, The partners of our blood; How they divide our wavering minds, And leave but half for God, And leave but half.....for God.

Slowly.

HILLGROVE. C. M.

The great danger in the performance of this tune will be too strong accent.

1. How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each plea - sure hath its poi - son too, And ev - ery sweet a snare.

2. The bright-est things be - low the sky Shine with de - ceiv - ing light; We should sus - peet some dan - ger nigh, Where we pos - sess de - light.

Slow.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound, Mine ears at-tend the cry; Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must short-ly lie.

Firmly.

BELLMATE. C. M.

FURNISHED FOR THIS WORK BY L. M. W.

1. My hiding place, my refuge-tower, And shield art thou, O Lord! I firmly an-chor all my hopes On thy un-err-ing word, On thy un-err-ing word.

2. According to thy gracious word, From danger set me free; Nor make me of those hopes ashamed, That I re-pose on thee, That I re-pose on thee.

3. On me, de-vot-ed to thy fear, Lord, make thy face to shine; Thy statutes both to know and keep My heart with zeal in-cline, My heart with zeal in-cline.

Slowly.

BELLFLEUR. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM A MELODY PROCURED IN THE SOUTH OF EUROPE.

1. With my whole heart I've sought thy face; Oh let me nev-er stray From thy com-mands, O God of grace; Nor tread the sin-ner's way.

2. Thy word I've hid with-in my heart, To keep my con-science clean, And be an ev-er-last-ing guard From ev-ery ris-ing sin.

Plaintive.

WINDSOR. C. M. Or DUNDEE.* From the Scotch Psalter, of 1615.

O, God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Be thou our guard, while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

* "Perhaps Dundee's wild warbling measures rise."—Burns.

Not too Fast.

STRATFORD. C. M.

Every word should be spoken distinctly, as the music will sound best with firm accent, and rather Staccato.

1. When trou-ble fills my soul with grief, Oh hide not, Lord, thy face; For I can hope for no re - lief, Un-aid-ed by thy grace, Un - aid - ed by thy grace.

2. Our fa-thers, trust-ing in thy word, Reposed their hope in thee; In thee pro-tec-tion found, O Lord; And life and lib - er - ty, And life and lib - er - ty.

3. When in thy tem-ple I ap - pear To hear thy sa - cred word; My vows I will per-form, and there Thy ben - e - fits re - cord, Thy ben - e - fits re - cord.

Animated.

TORONTO. C. M.

This tune will be found useful for the prayer meeting, and Sabbath school.

1. To heaven I lift my wait - ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid.

2. Their stead-fast feet shall nev - er fall, Whom he de - signs to keep; His ear at - tends their hum - ble call, His eyes can nev - er sleep.

3. Is - rael, re - joice, and rest se - cure, Thy keep - er is the Lord; His wake-ful eyes em - ploy his power For thine e - ter - nal guard.

Gentle and Expressive.

SHADY RILL. C. M.

From the Dulcimer.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

Distinct, and not too Slow.

FELLMO. C. M.

Arranged from an old Norwegian Melody.

1. In thee, O Lord, I place my trust, Preserve my soul from shame; Thou art the refuge of the just, Thou art the refuge of the just, And righteous is thy name.

2. Of grace, how boundless is the store Thy children shall re - ceive, Who love thy word, thy name adore, Who love thy word, thy name adore, And in thy ser - vice live!

3. To God, the Lord, who dwells above, Let songs of praise re-sound; Who with his never - failing love, Who with his nev-er - failing love Has fenced my cit - y round.

Animated.

VELLERT. C. M.

Arranged from an Italian Melody, by G. F. R.

1. Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

2. Of his de - liverance I will boast, Till all, that are distressed, From my ex - am - ple com-fort take, And charm their griefs to rest, And charm their griefs to rest.

Bold and Firm.

WINTER. C. M.

His hoar-y frost, his fleec-y snow, De-scend and clothe the ground; The li - quid streams for-bear to flow, In i - cy.... fet - ters bound.

Short and Distinct.

ISSELL. C. M.

This tune may be sung as a Duet and Quartette, but every note should be deliberate and distinct.

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is.... his name; In pas - tures green he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wandering spi - rit back, When I.... for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

Gracefully.

DELLVILLE. C. M.

This graceful tune may be sung as a Quartette. ARRANGED.

1. The Lord him - self, the might-y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The Shep-herd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup-plied.

2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gen - tly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - fresh - ing wa - ter ows.

In the Declamatory Style.

MERTON. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Ye gol - den lamps of heaven! fare - well, With all your fee - ble light; Fare - well, thou ev - er chang - ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

Slow and Connected.

DANVILLE. C. M.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

1. Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye children, seek my grace;" My heart re-plied without de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face, I'll seek my Fa-ther's face."

2. Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way; God of my life, I fly to thee, In each dis- tress-ing day, In each dis - tress-ing day.

3. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want, or die, My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup- ply, And all my need sup- ply.

Slowly.

LUTE. C. M.

WM. MORGAN, VA.

1. As o'er the past my mem - ory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre - pared to die.

2. The world and world -ly things be - loved My anx - ious thoughts employed; And time, un - hal -lowed, un - im -proved, Pre - sents a fear - ful void.

Chant.

PATMOS. C. M.

Gregorian.

O! for an o - ver - com - ing faith To cheer my dy - ing hours! To tri-umph o'er the mon - ster, Death, And all his fright - ful powers!

Tenderly.

SORROW. C. M.

Inserted by Request. Composed in 1839.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid: His sweat like drops of blood ran down, In ag - o - ny he prayed—

2. "Fa - ther! re - move this bit - ter cup, If such thy sa - cred will; If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fill!"

3. Go to the Gar - den, sin - ner! see Those pre - cious drops that flow: The heav - y load he bore for thee— For thee he lies so low!

Softly.

PHILADELPHIA. C. M.

Wm. U. BUTCHER.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

mf

2. It makes the wounded spi - rit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

How did my heart re-joice to hear My friends de-vout-ly say, In Zi-on let us all ap-pear, And keep the sol-emn day, And keep the sol-emn day.

VILLA. C. M. Double.

Arranged from a Melody, procured in Paris, France, 1851.

Lively.

1. We love thy ho-ly tem-ple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the her-alds of thy word Of all thy mer-cies tell.

3. A-round thine al-tar will we kneel In pen-i-tence sin-cere, A Sa-viour's mercy deep-ly feel, And words of par-don hear;—

2. There, in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guilt-y stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's e-ter-nal fane.

4. Or, min-gling with the cho-ral throng, Our joy-ful voi-ces raise, And pour the full, me-lo-dious song, In notes of grate-ful praise.

FAR WEST. C. M. Double.

Lively. S. H. ROBERTS.

FINE. D. C.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy word What end - less glo - ry shines;
For ev - er be thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
D. C. Rich - es a - bove what earth can grant, And last - ing as the mind.

2. Here may the wretched sons of want Ex - haust-less rich - es find;

ROYAL. C. M. Double.

J. M. PELTON.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,.. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.....

2. Ye chosen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall..... Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him Lord of all.....

3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe On this ter - restrial ball,.. To him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown him Lord of all.....

4. Oh, that with yonder sa - cred throng, We at his feet may fall;.. We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him, crown him Lord of all...

Spirited.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

L. MASON. By permission.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

Animated.

ILLOR. C. M.

Quite animated and spirited, with strong accent.

1. I'll bless the Lord from day to day; How good are all his ways! Ye hum-ble souls that use to pray, Come help my lips to praise, Come help my lips to praise.

2. Sing to the hon-or of his name; In deep distress I cried; Nor was my hope ex-posed to shame, Nor was my suit denied. Nor was my suit de-nied.

Spirited.

STELLEN. C. M.

Ardent and animated, and *cres.* to the end.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise. For ev-er spread thy fame a-broad, And dai-ly sing thy praise, And daily sing thy praise.

2. My soul shall glo-ry in the Lord, His wondrous acts proclaim; Oh let us now his love re-cord, And mag-ni-fy his name, And magni-fy his name.

3. Mine eyes beheld his heavenly light, When I implored his grace; I saw his glo-ry with de-light, And joy beamed o'er my face, And joy beamed o'er my face.

BALERMA. C. M.

O, hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's warn - ing voice, And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice!

WEST POINT. C. M.

Firm.

Arranged partly from a French Composition.

1. Lord, thou hast scourged our guilt - y land; Be - hold thy peo - ple mourn; Shall ven-geance ev - er guide thy hand, And mer - cy. ne'er re - turn?

2. Our Zi - on trem - bles at thy stroke, And dreads thy lift - ed hand; Oh! heal the peo - ple thou hast broke, And spare our guilt - y land.

3. Then shall our loud and grate - ful voice Pro - claim our guar-dian God; The na - tions round the earth re - joice, And sound thy praise a - broad.

MELLWORTH. C. M.

Gently.

Read the words to this music in a gentle and connected manner.

1. A - mid thy wrath, re - mem - ber love, Re - store thy ser - vant, Lord; Nor let a fa - ther's chas-tening prove Like an a - veng-er's sword.

2. My sins a hea - vy load ap - pear, And o'er my head are gone; The bur - den, Lord, I can not bear, Nor e'er the guilt a - tone.

2. But I'll con - fess my guilt - y ways, And grieve for all my sin: I'll mourn how weak the seeds of grace, And beg sup - port di - vine.

Maestoso.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

CLARKE.

Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous deeds hath done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he hath won, The conquest he hath won, The conquest he, &c.

MONTVALE. C. M.

Firm.

Every note in exact time, also strong accent in second measure of Base and Alto.

1. Oh for a shout of sa-cred joy To God, the sov - ereign King! Let ev - ery land their tongues employ, And hymns of tri-umph sing.

2. Je - sus, our God, ascends on high; His heavenly guards a-round At - tend him ris - - ing thro' the sky, With trum - pet's joy - ful sound.

FILLIN. C. M.

Not too Slow.

ARRANGED FROM AN ANCIENT CHANT.

1. On God, my soul, with pa - tient hope, Re-signed, in si - lence, wait; He bears my sink - ing spi - rit up, Then let my joy be great.

2. God my sal - va - tion shall com - plete; From him my glo - ry springs: Rock of my strength! my soul shall wait Its re - fuge in his wings.

3. My Rock! my Saviour! my De - fense! My ev - er - last - ing Stay! Not all my foes shall pluck me thence, Nor move my soul a - way.

Not too Slow.

ORTONVILLE. C. M

Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

Flowing.

ELLA'S SONG. C. M.

This tune is particularly appropriate for prayer meetings, and the devotions of the domestic altar.

FROM CYTHARA.

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y - stains.

2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain, in his day; O, may I there, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved to sin no more.

Lively.

CHAMPS ELYSEES. C. M.

Strongly accented, and with great animation.

FRENCH AIR. FROM CYTHARA.

FINE. D. C.

1. { My God, my por - tion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all. }
{ I've none but thee in heaven a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball. }
2. What emp - ty things are all the skies! And this in - fe - rior clod!
D. C. There's nothing here de - serves my joys, There's nothing like my God.

FINE. D. C.

Tenderly.

PHUVAH. C. M. Or 7s, 6s & 8s. Or 8s, 6s & 4s.

German Choral.

As C. M. I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pit-ied ev-ery groan; Long as I live, when trou-bles rise, I'll has-ten to his throne.

Not too Slow.

CHORAL. C. M.

With Dignity and Firmness.

American Choral.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pit-ied ev-ery groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll has-ten to his throne, I'll has-ten to his throne.

2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a-way: Oh let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray, While I have breath to pray.

3. The Lord be-held me sore distressed, He bade my pains re-move; Re-turn, my soul, to God, thy rest. For thou hast known his love, For thou hast known his love.

Spirited.

LACONTE. C. M.

Arranged partly from an ancient Italian Melody.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi-ces raise; Sing psalms in hon-or of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.

2. And let them say, How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow.

3. Through all the earth, the nations round Shall thee, their God, con-fess; And, with glad hymns, their awful dread Of thy great name..... ex-press.

Moderato.

GENEVA. C. M.

JNO. COLE.

When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur - veys, Transport - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

Tenderly.

ENON. C. M.

With fervor.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.

1. Dear Sa - viour, when my tho'ts re - call The won - ders of thy grace, Low at thy feet,.... ashamed. I fall, And hide this wretch-ed face.

2. Shall love like thine be thus re - paid? Ah, vile, un- grate-ful heart! By earth's low cares... detained, be-tray'ed From Je - - sus to de - part;

3. From Je - sus, who a - lone can give True plea - sure, peace, and rest; When ab-sent from.... my Lord, I live Un - sat - - is - fied, un - blest.

With Tenderness.

GALE. C. M.

H. J. RUDD.

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.

p *f* *Rit.*

2. Thy bod - y brok - en for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy tes - ta - ment - al cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber thee.

(An)

With Fervor.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT.

A - wake, a - wake, the sa - cred song To our in - car - nate Lord; Let ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue A - dore th' e - ter - nal Word.

Moderato.

ARON. C. M.

J. H. GARDNER.

By cool Si-lo-am's shady rill How fair the lil-y grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose!..... Of Sharon's dewy rose!

By cool Si-lo-am's shady rill How fair the lil-y grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose! Of Sharon's dew - - - - y rose!

Of Sharon's dewy rose!..... Of Sharon's dewy rose!

Slowly.

KANKAKEE. C. M.

W. IRVING HARTSHORNE.

1. In vain we seek for peace with God By methods of our own: Blest Sa - viour, nothing but thy blood.... Can bring us near the throne.

2. The threatenings of thy brok - en law Im-press the soul with dread: If God his sword of ven-geance draw!.... It... strikes the spi - rit dead.

Slow.

BRADFORD. C. M.

I know that my Re - deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me: A tok - en of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

Earnestly.

VANMETER. C. M.

Accent marked, and words very distinct.

1. Now shall my sol - emn vows be paid To that al - might - y Power, Who heard the long re - quest I made In my dis - tress - ful hour.

2. My lips and cheer - ful heart prepare To make his mer - cies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The won - ders he has done.

Not too Slow.

HARRINGTON. C. M.

With subdued gentleness.

1. I love the Lord—he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - ery groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

2. I love the Lord—he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way; Oh! let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.

3. The Lord be - held me sore dis - tressed, He bade my pains re - move: Re - turn, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

CHURCH. C. M.

W * *.

Thou dear Re-deemer, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No mu-sic's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

DEVAL. C. M.

Spirited.

With strong accent, sustaining the long notes to their full length.

1. How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say, "In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the sol - emn day.

2. I love her gates—I love the road; The church, a - dorned with grace, Stands like a pal - ace built for God, To show his mild - er face.

3. Up to her courts, with joy un-known, The ho - ly tribes re - pair: The Son of Da - vid holds his throne, And sits in judg - ment there.

DEVON. C. M.

Animated.

In chanting style, accenting the music as the words require.

1. Be - hold thy wait-ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vot - ed to thy fear; Re - member and con - firm thy word. For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And promised quickening grace? Doth not my heart ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.

3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; Oh! bear thy ser - vant up; Nor let the scoffing lips pre - vail, Who dare re - proach my hope.

Tenderly.

DITSON. C. M.

O, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Slow.

STANVERN. C. M.

Smooth and connected. May be sung as a Quartette.

1. Out of the deeps of long dis - tress, The bor - ders of de - spair, I sent my cries to seek thy grace, My groans to reach thine ear.

2. Great God! should thy se - ver - er eye, And thine im - par - tial hand, Be strict to mark in - i - qui - ty, No mor - tal flesh could stand.

Spirited.

DELLFONT. C. M. Double.

Arranged from an old Melody.

FINE. D. C.

1. { Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still! / Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will! } 2. Oh send thy Spi - rit down, to write Thy law up - on my heart;
D. C. Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

FINE. D. C.

Gentle and Flowing.

NIGHTINGALE. C. M.

From the Pioneer.

Yes, I will bless thee, O my God, Thro' all my fleeting days: And to e - ter - ni - ty pro-long Thy vast, thy boundless praise, Thy vast, thy boundless praise.

Lively, and not too Fast.

MILTON. C. M. Double.

FINE. D. C.

1. { I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - ery groan: }
{ Long as I live, when trou - bles rise, I 'll has - ten to his throne. }
D. C. O, let my heart no more des - pair, While I have breath to pray.

2. I love the Lord: he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way:

FINE. D. C.

Earnestly.

FONTA. C. M.

This beautiful tune may be sung as a Quartette. Furnished by a Friend.

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—

2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free; The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.

Moderato.

STEVENS. C. M.

H. J. RUDD. Written for this Work.

Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God With new me - lo - dious songs; Come, ren - der to Al - might - y grace The trib - ute of your tongues.

Andante.

HARON. C. M.

J. P. FURBER. Written for this Work.

1. How large the prom - ise! how di - vine! To Abraham and his seed!—"I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup - ply - ing all their need."

2. The words of his ex - ten - sive love From age to age en - dure; The an - gel of the covenant proves, And seals the bless - ings sure.

Slow.

PHAZER. C. M.

W. E. H., of F. du L., Wis.

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - uttered or ex - pressed, The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trembles in the breast.

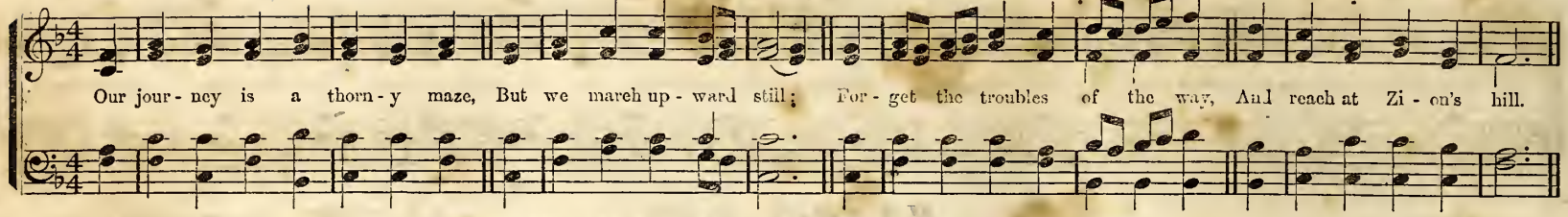
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear, The up-ward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the Christian's vit - al breath, The Christian's na - tive air, His watchword at the gates of death; He en - ters heaven with prayer.

Spirited.

CLEVELAND. C. M. Double.

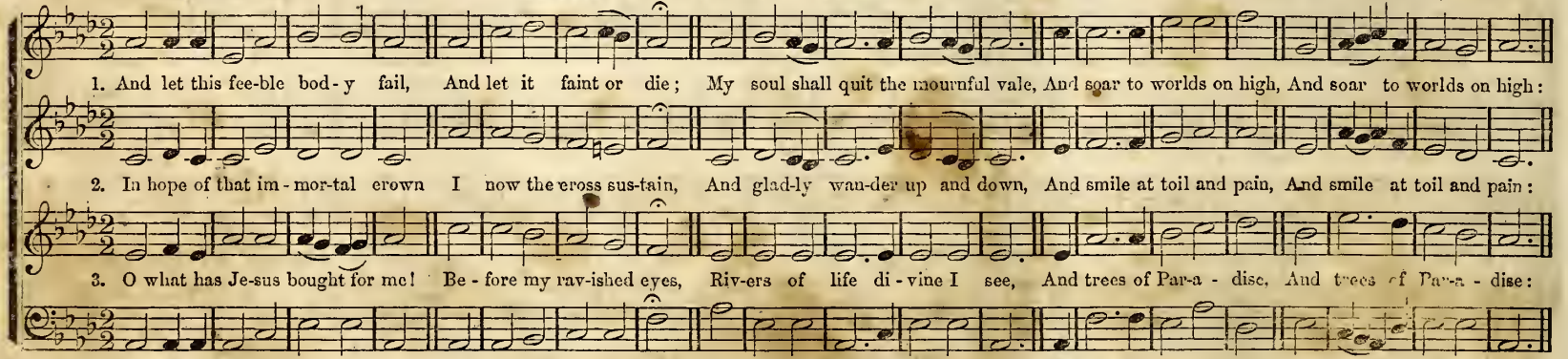
L. D. COWLES, Austinburg, Ohio.



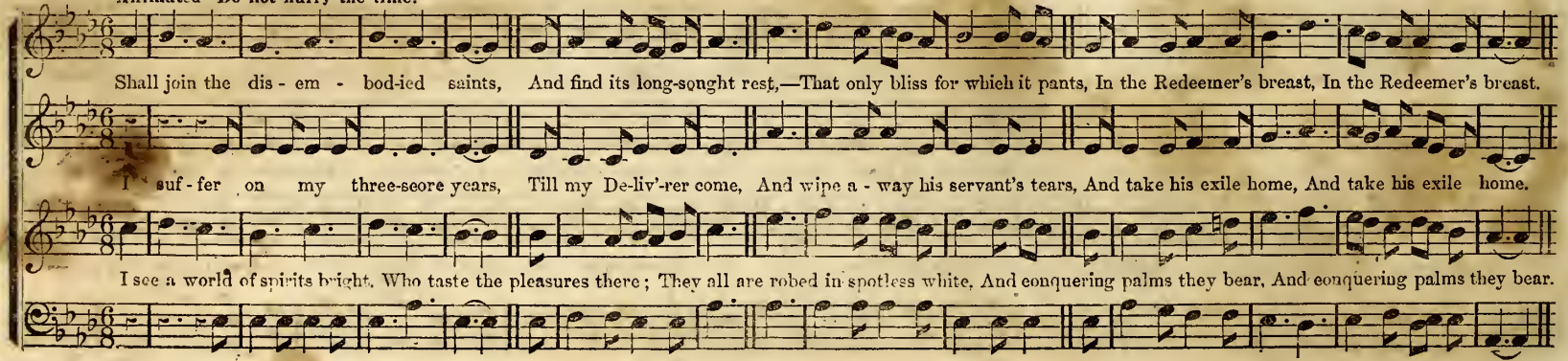
Commence Slowly and Cres.

HOPE. C. M. Double.

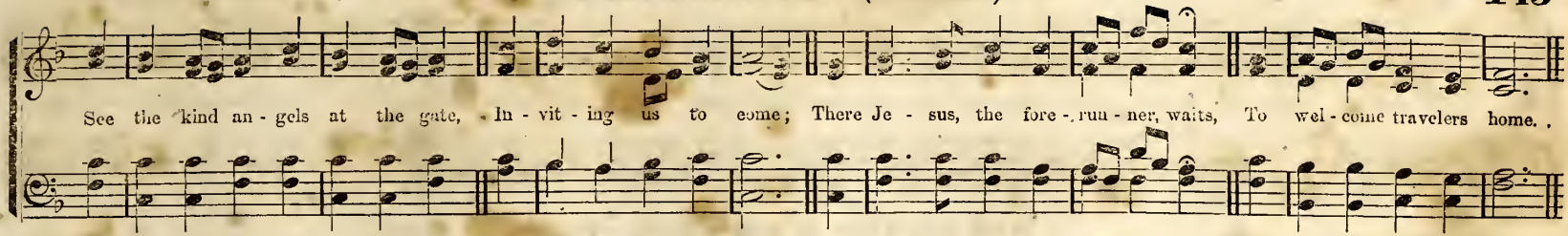
L. D. COWLES, Austinburg, Ohio.



Animated—Do not hurry the time.



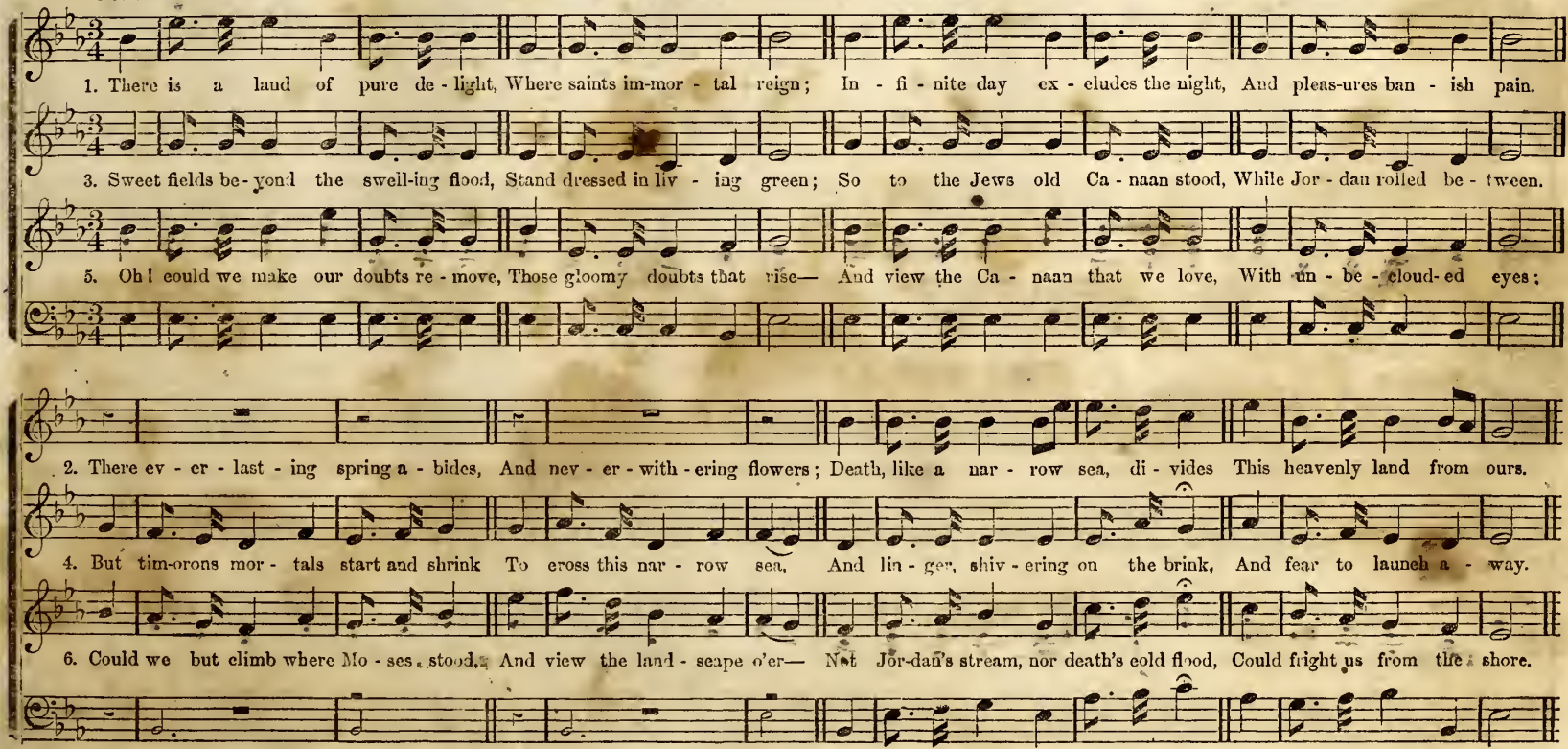
CLEVELAND. (Concluded.)



VARINA. C. M. Double.

Not too Fast.

From Sabbath Bell. By permission.



Slow.

CHELMSFORD. C. M.

WESTERN AIR.

O! how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light; And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.

Slow and Delic

WALNUT STREET. C. M.

HASTINGS. FROM THE SELAH. BY PERMISSION.

1. When morn-ing's bright and hal - lowed ray Breaks with its trem - bling light, To chase the pearl - y dews a - way, Bright tear-drops of the night;

2. My heart, O Lord, for - gets to rove, But ris - es glad - ly, free, On wings of ev - er - last - ing love, And finds its home in thee.

3. When eve - ning's si - lent shades de - scend, And na - ture sinks to rest, Still to my Fa - ther and my Friend My wish - es are ad - dressed.

With Ardor.

BRIDGETON. C. M.

LEACH. FROM THE DULCIMER.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo-ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights, And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades if he ap - pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun; He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun, And he my ris-ing sun.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

Firm.

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - - ni - ver - sal King.

CRANBROOK. S. M.

THOMAS CLARK.

Spirited.

Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall

Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo, &c., And all the earth shall hear, And

Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo, &c., Heav'n with the echo, &c., And all the earth shall

hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, &c.

all the earth shall hear, And all. . . . the earth shall hear.

hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, &c.

LAUREL RUN. S. M.

CORNELIUS BURLEW.

Gently.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear, My wants are all supplied.

2. To ever-fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Dear Shepherd! if I stray, My wan'ring feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

Gently.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON. By permission.

Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flower; When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.

Spirited.

BEAMS. S. M.

Strong accent.

1. Be-hold, the lof-ty sky De-clares its mak-er God; And all the star-ry works on high Proclaim his power a-broad, Pro-claim his power a-broad.

2. The dark-ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di-vine-ly teach his name, Di-vine-ly teach his name.

3. In ev-ery different land, Their gen-eral voice is known; They show the won-ders of his hand, And or-ders of his throne, And or - - ders of his throne.

Slow.

ORMESBY. S. M.

Arranged from the French.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his,..... What can I want be-side?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heaven-ly pas-ture grows;.... Where liv-ing wa-ters gen-tly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim;.... And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

BELLAN. S. M.

Slow.

We lift our hearts to thee, Thou day-star from on high; The sun it-self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

BRIMDALE. S. M. Double.

CORELLI.

Lively.

If used as an Anthem, the second part may be repeated.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.

Then let our songs a-bound, We're marching thro' E-manuel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ery tear be dry; We're marching, &c.

Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ery tear be dry; We're marching thro' E-manuel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ery tear be dry, We're marching, &c.

Slow and Soft.

DENNIS. S. M.

In ev - ery try - ing hour My soul to Je - sus flies; I trust in his al - might - y power, When swell - ing bil - lows rise.

Spirited.

TUCKER. S. M. Double.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord. Thy glorious name to sing: To praise and pray—to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring. 2. Sweet—at the dawning light, Thy

2. Sweet—at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing; To praise and pray—to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring. 2. Sweet—at the dawning light, Thy

boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

tell; And when.... ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on..... the theme to dwell.

boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

Firm.

THACHER. S. M.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; O, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

Spirited.

MERVIN. S. M.

THEME FROM AN OLD ITALIAN COMPOSITION.

1. Come—sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver-sal King, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come—worship at his throne, Come—bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word, He formed us by his word.

Spirited and Firm.

MAGRUDER. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM A MS. BY H.

1. My Sa - viour, and my King, Thy beau - ties are di - vine; Thy lips with bless - ings o - ver - flow, And ev - ery grace is thine.

2. Thy laws, O God, are right, Thy throne shall ev - er stand; And thy vic - to - rious gos - pel prove A seep - ter in thy hand.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

Glowing.

Be - hold! the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

MOULTON. S. M.

Not too Slow.

Cres. to the end.

1. Behold! the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey, His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con-vey.

2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads diviner light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives, &c.

3. How perfect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For ever sure thy promise, Lord, And we securely trust, For ev-er sure thy promise, Lord, And we secure-ly trust.

OSCOMB. S. M.

With Gentleness.

Let this be sung in the most connected and unbroken manner. Perhaps for some choirs it will be better to put it in the key of D, or D flat.

1. While my Re - deem - er's near, My shep - herd, and my guide, I bid.... fare - well to ev - ery fear; My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

Spirited.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

My soul, re - peat his.. praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

Slow.

REVERE. S. M.

With tenderness and gentle accent.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye. A - men.

2. Son of God in tears The won-dering an - gels see; Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee. A - men.

3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear: In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there. A - men.

Firm.

HAMILTON. S. M.

Every note firm, and accent strong.

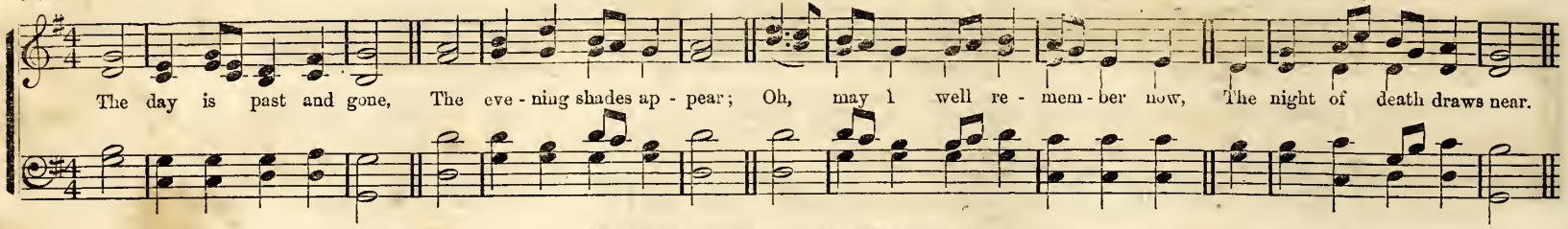
1. O, where shall rest be found— Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'T were vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

Slow.

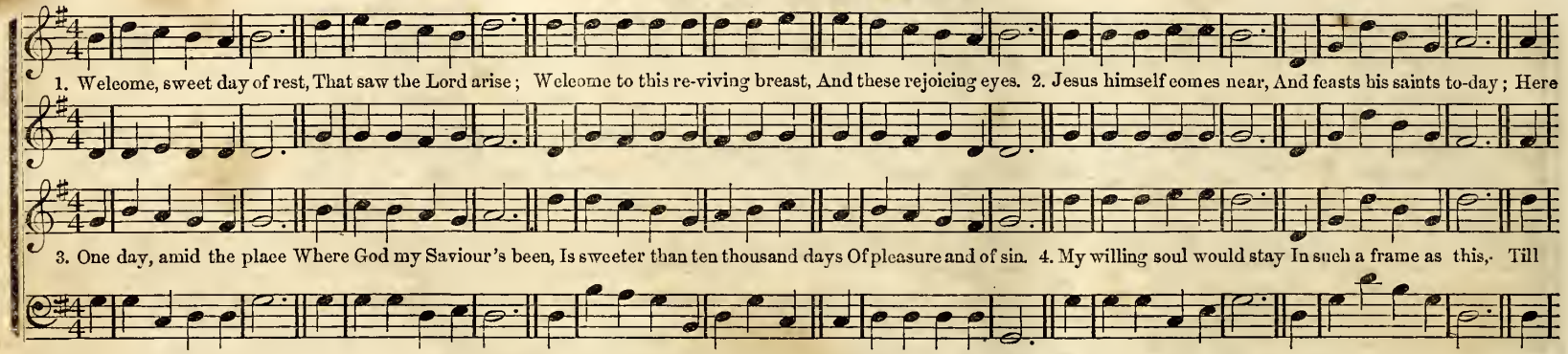
SOIR. S. M.

This fine old melody is sung throughout our country, and is as well adapted to the family devotion as to the prayer meeting



ELCOME. S. M. Double.

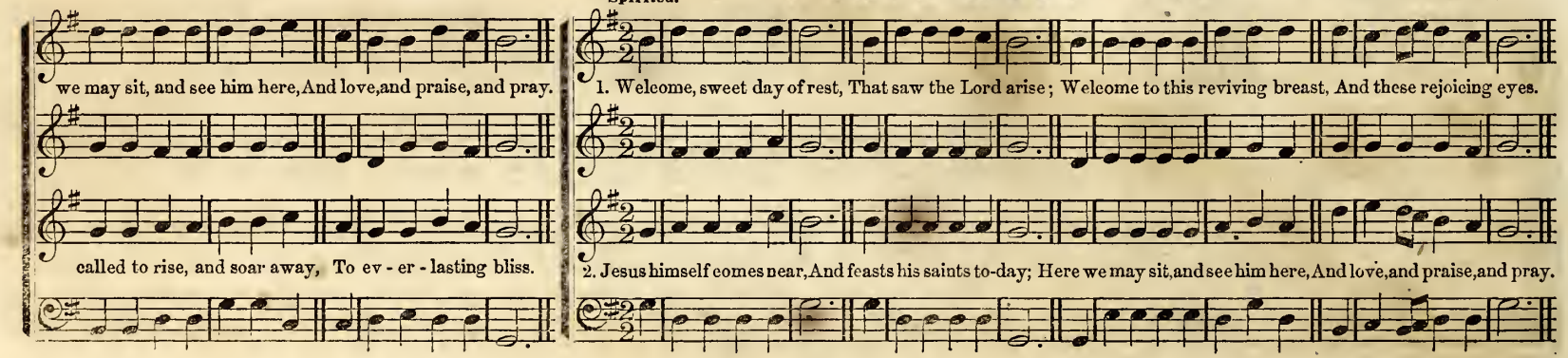
C. W. H. TEMPLE.



Spirited.

GROVE DALE. S. M.

W. S. MONTGOMERY.



BANKOKE. S. M.

Slow and Gentle.

From Cythara, By permission.

The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel: He knows our fee - ble frame.

VOGLAR. S. M.

Smooth and Connected.

Time exact. Let the "runs" be distinct, yet flowing

1. Ye trem - bling cap - tives, hear! The gos - pel trum - pet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si - nai's aw - ful roar; Sal - va - tion's news it spreads a - far, And ven - geance is no more.

3. For-give - ness, love, and peace, Glad heaven a - loud pro-claims; And earth the Ju - bi - lee's re - lease, With ea - ger rap - ture, claims.

MELTON. S. M.

Slow.

Arranged from a MS. by H.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church, our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

In Staccato Style, and with great Energy.

BARNES. S. M.

W * *.

Jesus, the Conqueror, reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all maintains, His kingdom over, &c. And bids the earth be glad, ... And bids the earth be glad.

Moderato.

BEMOND. S. M.

1. Sing prais - es to our God, And bless his sa - cred name: His great sal - va - tion, all a - broad, From day to day pro - claim.

2. 'Midst hea - then na - tions place The glo - ries of his throne; And let the won - ders of his grace Through all the earth be known.

3. The gods, the hea - then boasts, Nor hear—nor see— nor move: Je - ho - vah is the Lord of hosts, Who spread the heavens a - bove.

Slow and Gentle.

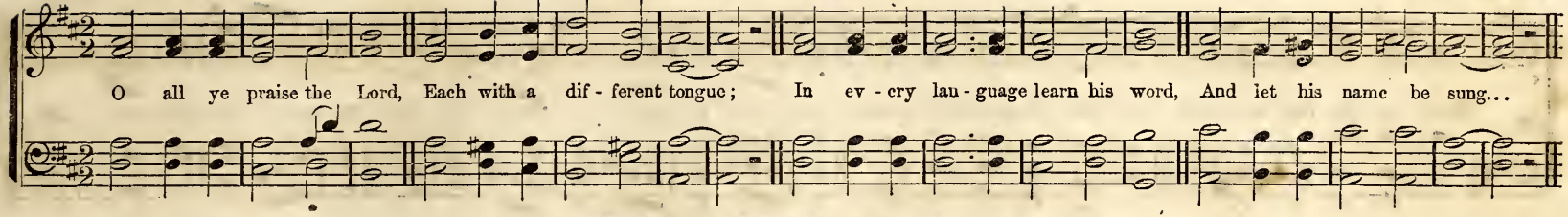
MANTLE. C. M.

May be sung as a Quartette.

1. The pit - y of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel— He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - tered with ev - ery breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

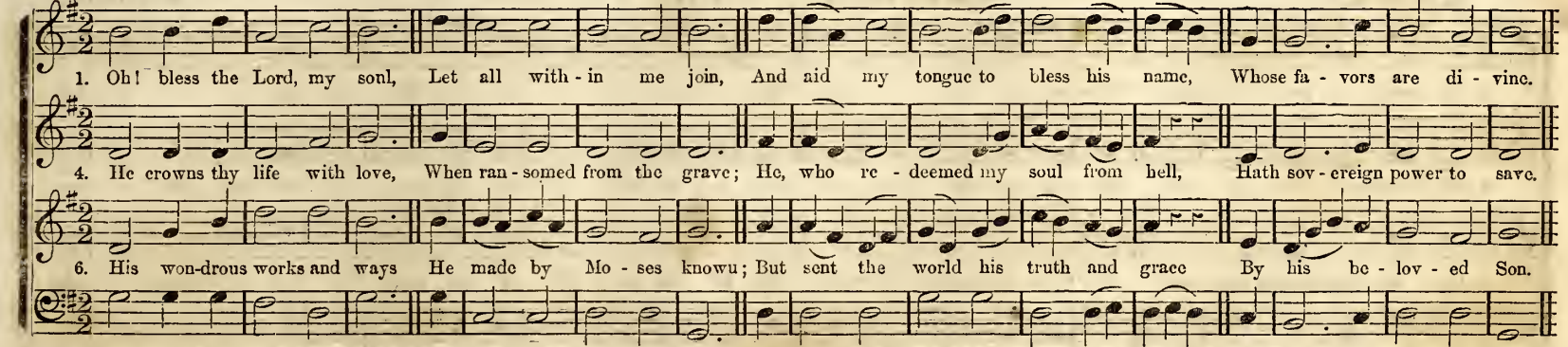
TALLIS. S. M.



BRIGHAM. S. M.

Firm and Spirited.

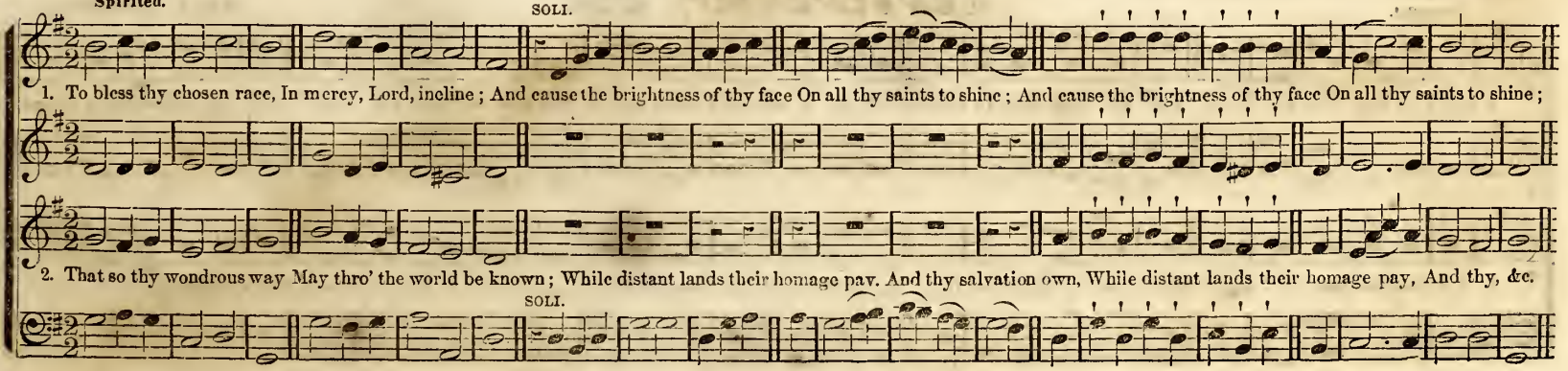
ARRANGED FROM A MS.



MERRIAM. S. M.

Spirited.

Although the Duet is marked Soli, yet it may be sung in Chorus.



Spirited.

MEACHAM. S. M.

J. Y. M.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church - es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

In Choral Style.

LAMDEN. S. M.

H. J. RUDD.

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose au - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

2. His power sub - dues our sins, And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move.

3. High as the heavens are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich - es of his grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.

Cheerful.

KENSINGTON. S. M.

WM. U. BUTCHER.

1. Come, ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

mf

2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God: But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.

DOVER. S. M.

Moderato.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.

BELLFONT. S. M.

Slow and Gentle.

1. From low - est depths of woe, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice, And gra - cious - ly re - ply!

2. Shouldst thou se - vere - ly judge, Who can the tri - al bear? For - give, O Lord, lest we des - pond, And quite re - nounce thy fear.

3. My soul with pa - tience waits For thee, the liv - ing Lord; My hopes are on thy pro - mise built, Thy nev - er - fail - ing word.

IMPORTUNE. S. M.

Tenderly.

With great earnestness.

RIT.

1. Ye sin-ners, fear the Lord, While yet 'tis called to - day; Soon will the aw - ful voice of death Command your souls a - way, Command your souls a - way.

2. Soon will the har-vest close; The sum-mer soon be o'er; And soon your in - jured, angry God, Will hear your prayers no more, Will hear your prayers no more.

3. Then while 'tis called to-day, O hear the gos-pel's sound; Come, sin-ner, haste, O haste a - way, While par-don may be found, While par-don may be found.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Slow.

Western Tune.

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

WEED. S. M.

Tenderly.

Gregorian Derivation.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; For her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

BISSEL. S. M.

Allegro.

Time exact, but not too strong accent.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Thro' all their ae - - - - - tions run.

2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friend - ship meet; Their songs of praise,..... their mingled vows, Make their commu - - - - - nion sweet.

Plaintive.

CORELLI. S. M.

When o - ver-whelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help - less and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

Firm.

LOCKWOOD. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM A MS. BY W. P. W.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re - deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood, With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand, And gra - ven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end, Till toils and cares shall end.

Not too Fast.

SELA. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM AN ITALIAN MELODY.

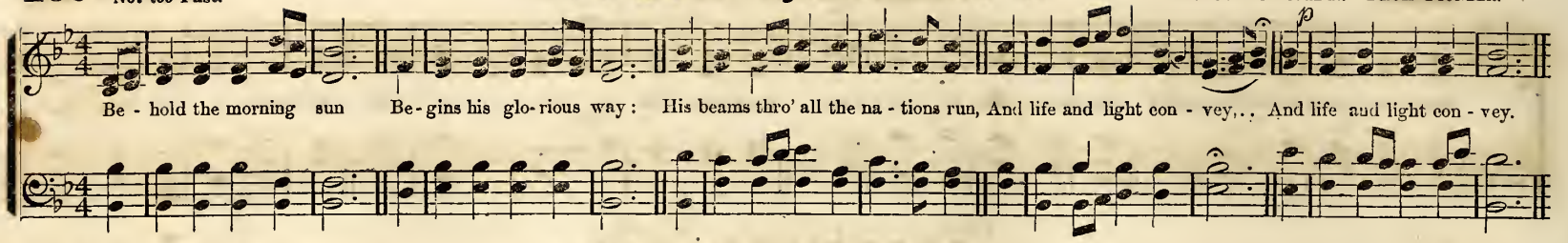
1. Let ev - ery crea - ture join To praise th' e - ter - nal God; Ye heaven-ly host, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

2. Thou sun, with gold - en beams, And moon, with pal - er rays; Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Mak - er's praise.

Not too Fast.

MARKET SQUARE. S. M.

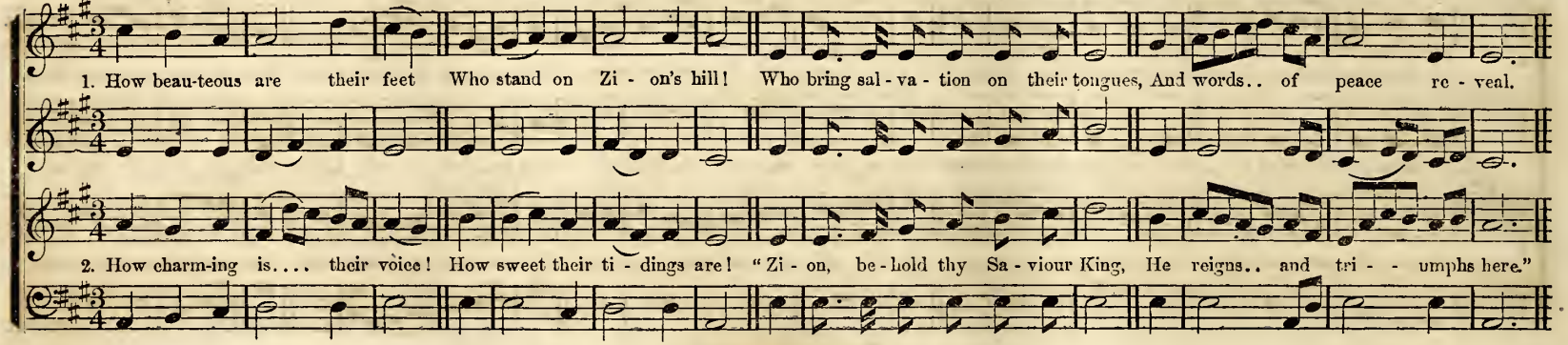
WM. U. BUTCHER. From Pioneer.



Animated.

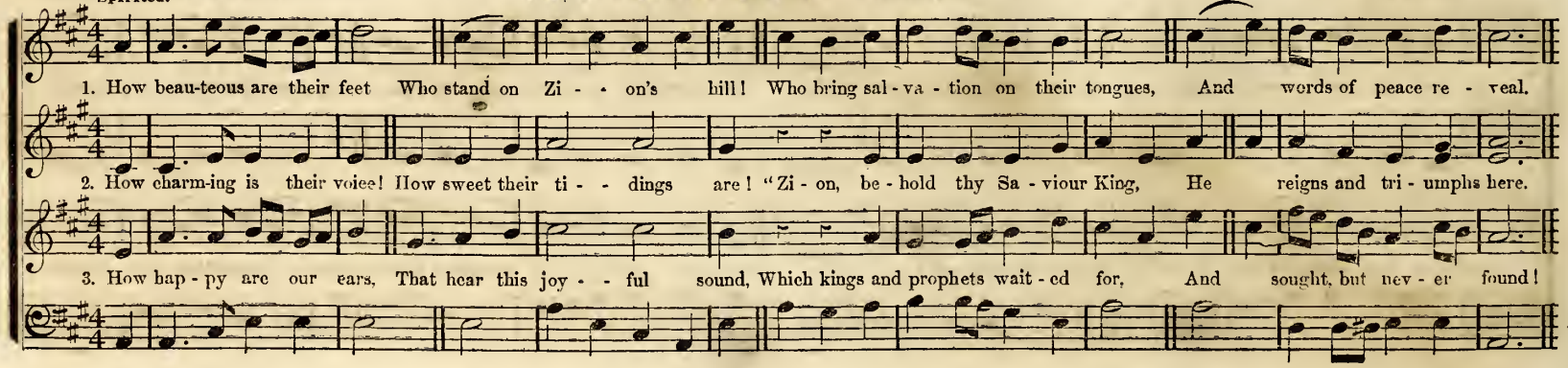
VELVET. S. M.

Cres. in the third line, and quite connected in the last.



Spirited.

MANHATTAN. S. M.



BUTLER. S. M.

Slowly.

How hon - ored is the place, Where we a - dor - ing stand, Zi - on, the glo - ry of the earth, And beau - ty of the land!

MELHAVEN. S. M.

Time exact, and accent strong. ARRANGED FROM THE FRENCH.

Spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let..... our joys be known; Join in a song..... with sweet ac - cord, And thus.. sur-round the throne.

2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - - er knew our God; But chil-dren of..... the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach..... the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

DEARTH. S. M.

The Duet may be sung in Chorus, or by soli voices.

Not too Slow.

1. How hea - vy is the night That hangs up-on our eyes, Till Christ, with his re - viv-ing light, O - ver our souls a - rise, O - ver our souls a - rise!

2. Our guilt - y spi - rits dread To meet the wrath of Heaven; But in his right-eous-ness ar - rayed, We see our sins for-given, We see our sins for - given.

3. Un - ho - ly and im - pure Are all our thoughts and ways; His hands in-feet-ed na - ture cure With sanct-i - fy - ing grace, With sanct-i - fy - ing grace.

Plaintive.

ST. BRIDES. S. M.

DR. HOWARD. 1670.

From low - est depths of woe, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice, And gra - cious-ly re - ply.

RESURRECTION. S. M. Double.

HAYDN.

1. The Lord is risen in - deed; The grave hath lost its prey; With him shall rise the ran - somed seed, To reign in end - less day. 2. The

3. The Lord is risen in - deed: At - tend - ing an - gels hear; Up to the courts of heaven with speed, The joy - ful ti - dings bear. 4. Then

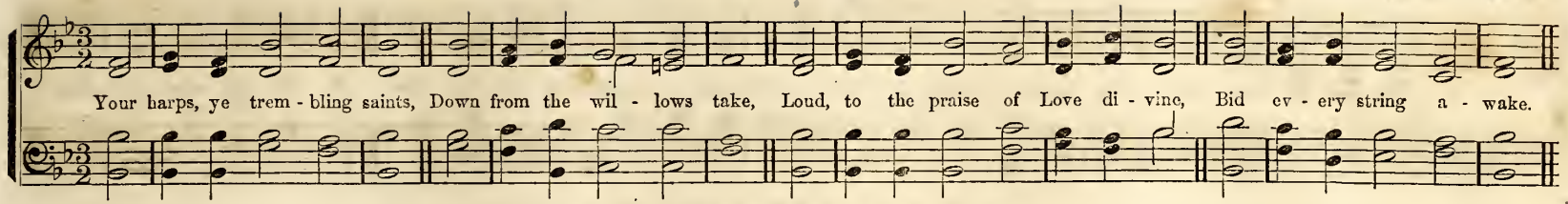
Lord is risen in - deed: He lives to die no more; He lives his peo-ple's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame he bore,—Whose curse and shame he bore.

Whose curse, whose curse and shame he bore.

take your gold-en lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; Join all the bright ce - les - tial choirs, To sing, To sing our ris - - en Lord.

To sing our ris - en Lord, To sing our ris - en Lord.

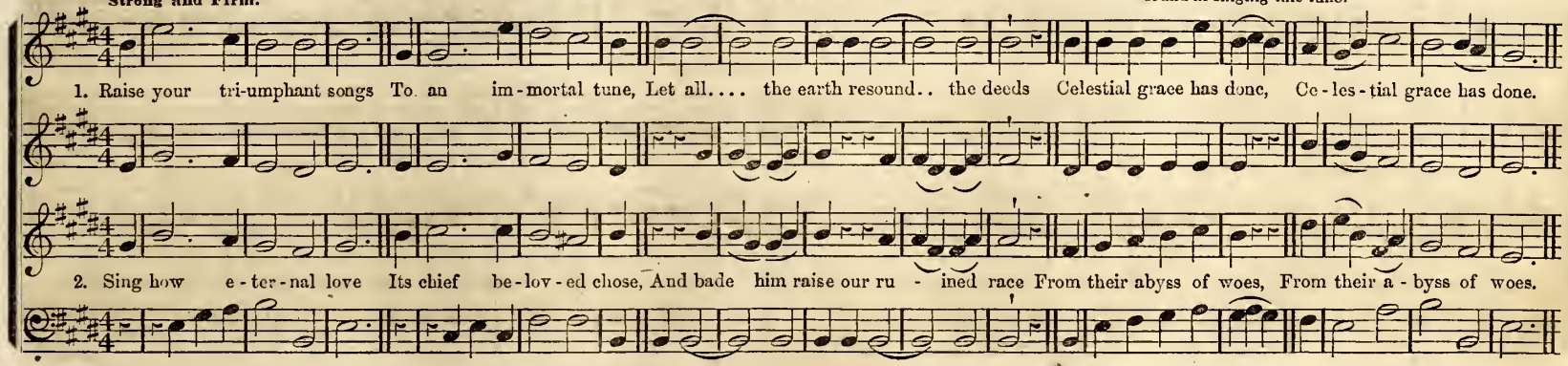
OLMUTZ. S. M.



BELLFLOWER. S. M.

Strong and Firm.

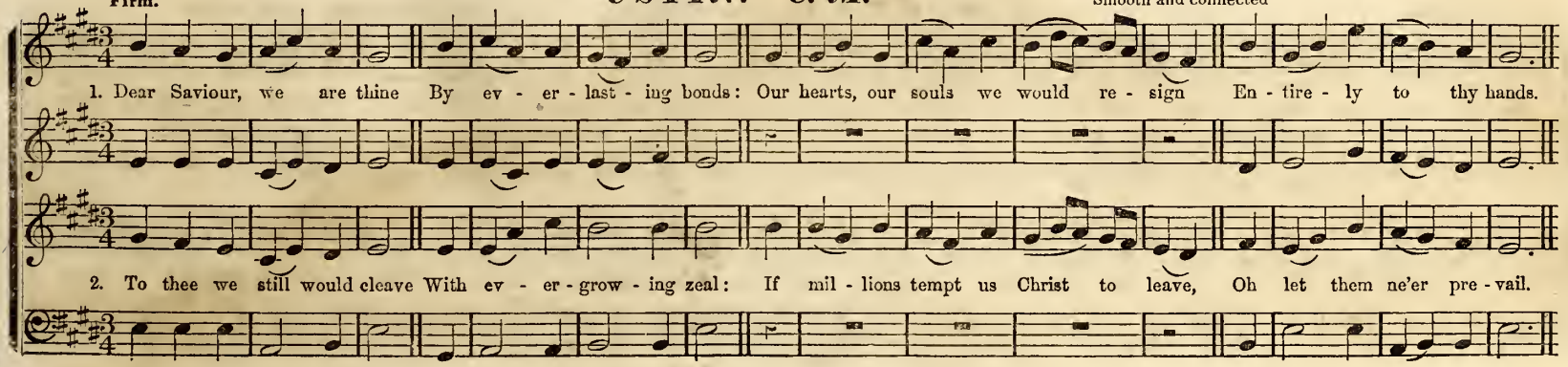
Time firm and exact, and no difficulty will be found in singing this tune.



USTIN. C. M.

Firm.

Smooth and connected



Firm.

SUNBURY. S. M.

TH. MORLEY.

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - clue; And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.

Slow and with Dignity.

LEVENWORTH. S. M.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo -ri - fy; A never-dy -ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky, A never-dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

2. To serve the present age, My call-ing to ful - fill, O may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will, O may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will.

3. Arm me with jealous care, As in thy sight to live; And, O, thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give, And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give.

4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself re - ly, Assured, if I my trust be -tray, I shall for ev-er die, Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall for ever die.

Earnestly.

EVERLY. S. M.

Cres. the third line, and *Dim.* last line.

1. Oh, cease! my wan-dering soul, On rest - less wings to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

KENTUCKY. S. M.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.

MARANT. S. M.

Sustained and Connected. May be sung as a Quartette. Arranged.

1. How hon - ored is the place, Where we a - dor - ing stand, Zi - on,.... the glo - ry of.... the earth, And beau - ty of the land.

2. Bul - warks of grace de - fend The cit - - y where we dwell; While walls of strong sal - va - tion made, De - fy..... th' as-saults of hell.

CALL. S. M.

Animated. Arranged from an ancient Chant.

1. The Sa - viour kind - ly calls Our chil - dren to his breast; He folds them in his gra - cious arms, Hi m - self de - clares them blest.

2 "Let them ap - proach," he cries, Nor scorn their hum - ble claim; The heirs of heaven are such as these— For such as these I came."

3. With joy we bring them, Lord, De - vot - ing them to thee. Im - plor - ing that as we are thine, Thine may our off - spring be.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

Thy name, Al-might-y Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands, Great is thy grace, and sure thy word, Thy truth for ev-er stands.

BLENWATER. S. M. Double.

Firm and Cres.

Smooth and connected.

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend; For her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

5. Je-sus, thou friend di-vine, Our Sa-viour and our King, Thy hand from ev-ery snare and foe, Shall great de-liverance bring.

Cres. *m*

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And gra-ven on thy hand.

4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heaven-ly ways, Her sweet com-mu-nion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be given The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven.

Glowing.

LISBON. S. M.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Tenderly.

ELDON. S. M.

The Duet may be sung as Soli.

1. The Spi - rit, in our hearts, Is whis-pering, "Sin-ner, come;" The bride, the church of Christ, pro - claims To all his chil - dren, "Come!"

2. Let him that hear-eth, say To all a - bout him, "Come;" Let him that thirsts for right-eous - ness To Christ, the foun - tain, come.

3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, O, let him free - ly come, And free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.

Spirited.

WELLMAN. S. M.

Arranged from B. HEAD.

1. The Sa-viour's glorious name For ev-er shall en - dure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure, Shall ev-er stand se-cure, Shall ev-er stand se-cure.

2. Wonders of grace and power To thee a - lone belong: Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ev - er- last-ing song, In ev - er - last-ing song, In ev - er - last-ing song.

3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glo-ry fill, Midst songs of grateful praise, Midst songs of grateful praise, Midst songs of, &c.

OZREM. S. M.

How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

WALKER. S. M.

Gracefully. Smooth and connected. May be sung as a Quartette.

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pas - ture grows; Where liv - - ing wa - ters gen - - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

LARCH. S. M.

Animated. Time exact, and every note firm. *p Rit.*

1. Where shall..... the man be found, That fears..... t' of-fend his God, That loves the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, And trembles at the rod?

2. The Lord..... shall make him know The se - - - - - crets of his heart; The won - ders of his cove - nant show, And all his love im - part.

3. The deal - - - - - ings of his power Are truth..... and mer-cy still, With such as keep his cov - enant sure, And love to do his will.

Slow.

DEXTER. S. M.

L. S. HALL.

Oh, where shall rest be found, Rest for the wear - y soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound— Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

Gently.

NORTH BRANCH. S. M.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. While my Re - deem - er's near, My Shep - herd and my Guide, I bid fare well to anx - ious fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bun - dance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

CONCORD. S. M.

O. HOLDEN.

The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets,

Before we reach the heavenly fields, . . .

The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets. Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

(An) Before we reach the heavenly fields, . . .

VIENNA. S. M. Or P. M.

ARRANGED FROM BEETHOVEN

S. M. While my Re - deem - er's near, My Shep - herd, and my Guide, I bid fare - well to ev - ery fear; My wants are all sup - plied.
P. M. The God of A - bram praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove: An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love.

CECILIA. S. M.

S. FLEMING.

1. The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as tender parents feel, He knows our feeble frame, He knows our feeble frame, He knows, he knows our feeble frame.

I. How gentle God's command! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burden on the Lord, And trust his constant care, And trust his constant care, And trust, and trust, &c.

KANE S. M.

Very Spirited.

Let this be sung with the greatest energy and strong accent, sustaining the whole notes.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo, &c., And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan, Which drew, &c.

3. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' everlasting days: It lays in heaven the topmost stone, It lays in heaven the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise, And well, &c.

HOPPIN. S. M.

Slow and Sustained.

(1st time Sop. and Alto, 2d time, Tenor and Base, this Duet.)

Oh, cease, my wan - dering soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All this wide world to ei - ther pole Has not for thee a home.

"FOR EVER WITH THE LORD." S. M. Double.

By request. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be; Life for the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor-tal - i - ty. Here in the bo - dy pent,

2. My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's transpir - ing eye, Thy gold-en gates ap - pear! Ah, then my spi - rit faints,

3. Yet doubts still in - ter - vene, And all my com-fort flies; Like No-ah's dove, I flit be-tween Rough seas and stormy skies. A - non the clouds de - part,

m *f* *ff*

Ab-sent from Him I roam; Yet nightly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march nearer home, near - er home, near-er home, A day's march near-er home.

To reach the land I love; The bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove, home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.

The winds and wa-ters cease; While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart Expands the bow of peace, bow of peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace.

* Sing the small note if this can not be given clear and flute-like.

Slow and Solemn.

TIOGA. S. M.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole:

Earnestly.

ASHMON. S. M.

Arranged from a MS. by F. B.

1. Ye mes - sen - gers of Christ, His sovereign voice o - bey; A - rise, and fol - low where he leads, And peace at - tend your way!

2. The Ma - ster whom you serve Will need - ful strength be - stow; De - pend - ing on his promised aid, With sa - cred cour - age— go.

3. Go, spread the Sa - viour's fame; Go, tell his matchless grace; Pro-claim sal - va - tion full and free To A - dam's guilt - y race.

Slowly.

ROSEDALE. S. M.

FRANK. Written for The Thanksgiving

1. And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - rise? And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all - dis - cern - ing eyes?

2. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face, As - ton - ished, shrink a - way?

Slow.

WATCH. S. M.

Arranged from a MS.

My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

Tenderly.

ROSE. S. M.

Accent moderately, and subdue the voices.

1. The swift-de - clin - ing day, How fast its mo - ments fly! While even-ing's broad and gloom-y shade Gains on the west - ern sky.

2. Ye mor - tals, mark its pace, And use the hours of light; For know, its Mak - er can com-mand An in - stant, end - less night.

3. Give glo - ry to the Lord, Who rules the roll - ing sphere; Sub - mis - sive at his foot - stool bow, And seek sal - va - tion there.

Allegro Vivace.

WOOD. S. M.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

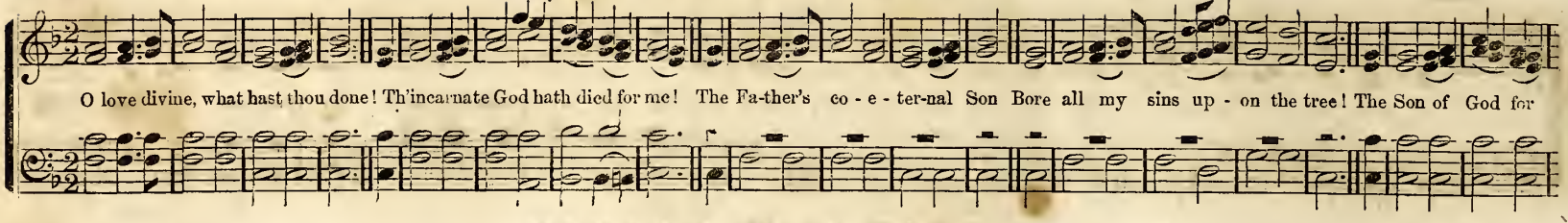
1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

2. How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are! Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King, He reigns and triumphs here!

(An)

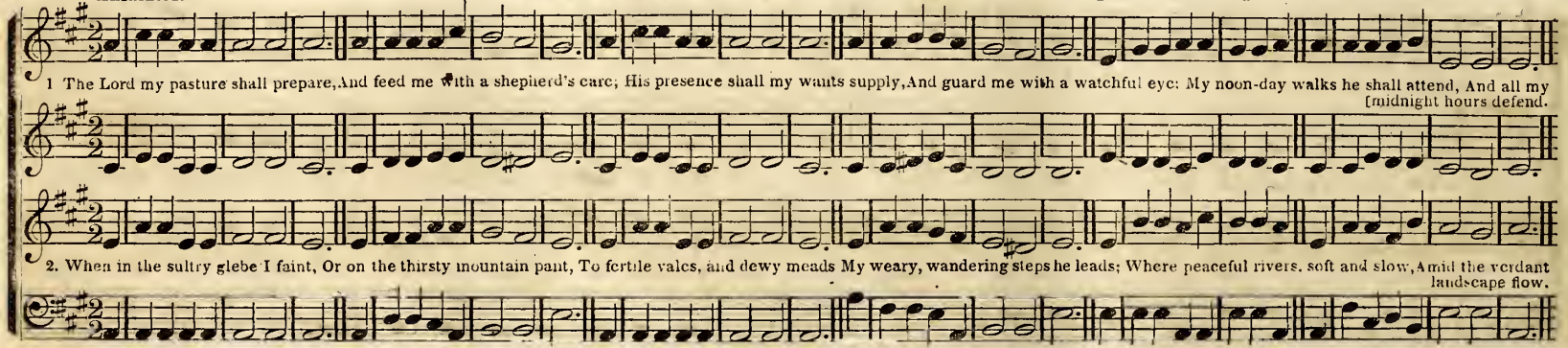
Not too Fast.

BRIGHTON. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]



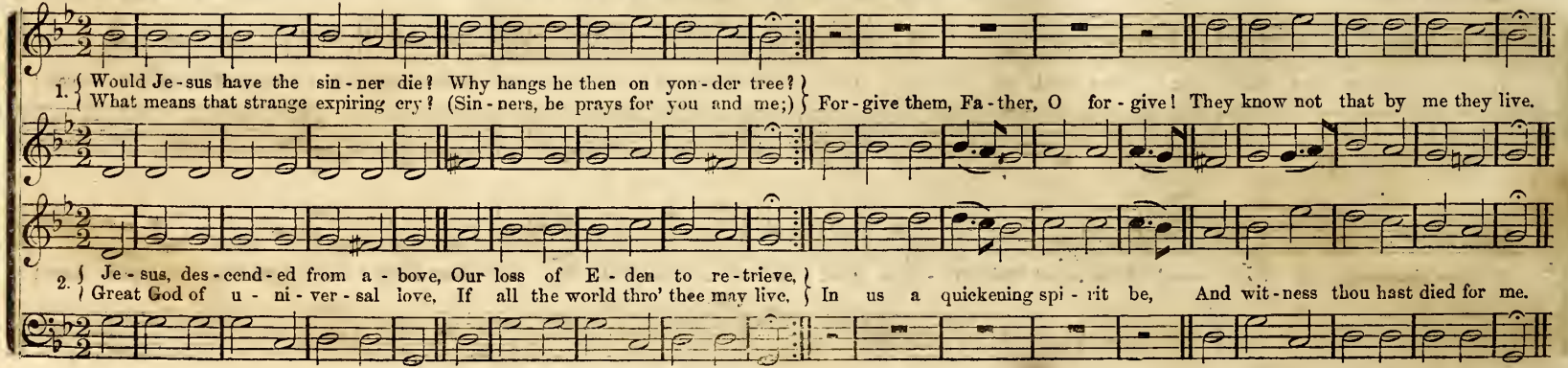
Animated.

DEKORA. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.] WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK.



Tenderly.

FORGIVE. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]



SAUNDERS. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

Earnestly.

me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is eru - ei - fied.

:S: FINE. AL SEG. :S:

{ O let my trembling soul be still, While darkness vails this mortal eye, }
{ And wait thy wise, thy holy will: Wrapped yet in fears and mystery, } I can not, Lord, thy purpose see;
AL SEG. Yet all is well since ruled by thee.

:S: FINE.

LIBERTY. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

Animated.

1. Prisoners of hope, lift up your heads; The day of lib - er-ty draws near; Jesus, who on the serpent treads, Shall soon in your behalf appear. The Lord will to his temple come; Pre-

2. Ye all shall find, whom in his word Himself hath caused to put your trust, The Father of our dying Lord Is ev - er to his promise just; Faithful, if we our sins confess, To

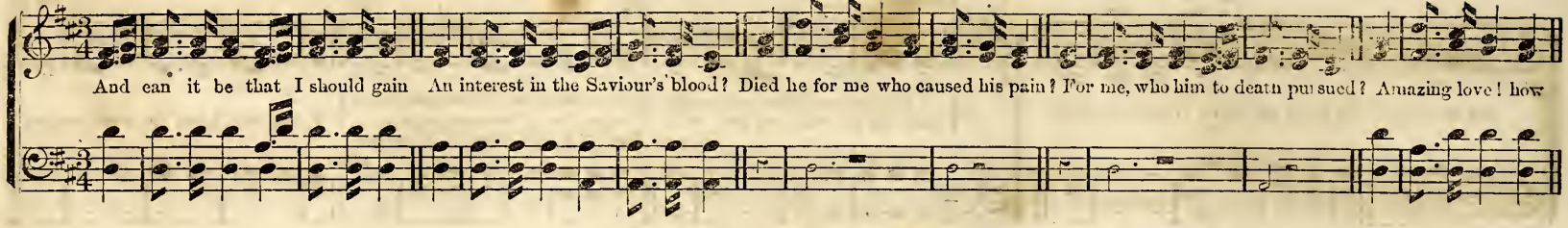
HELPONE. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

pare your hearts to make him room.

cleanse from all unrighteousness.

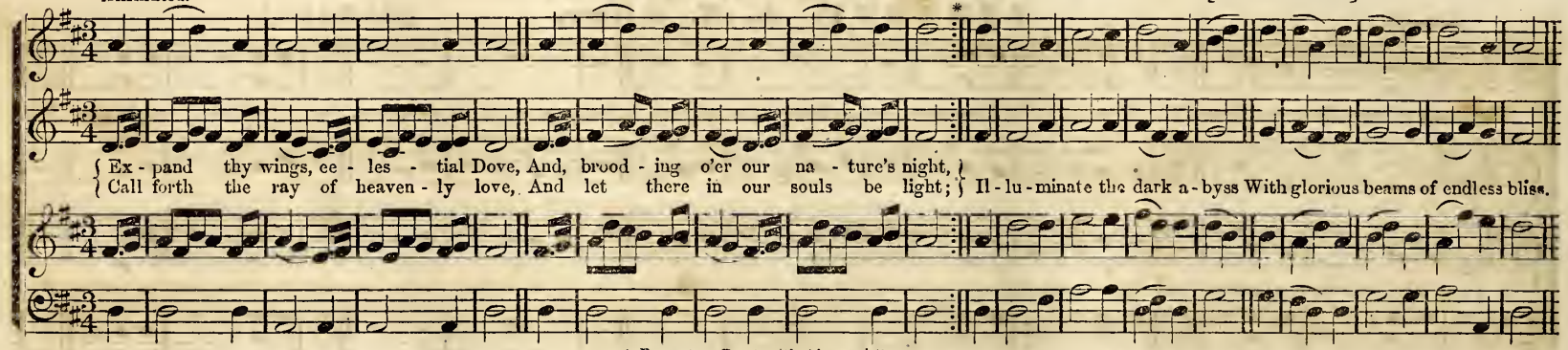
{ Infinite God, to thee we raise Our hearts in solemn songs of praise; }
{ By all thy works on earth adored, We worship thee, the common Lord; } The everlasting Father own, And bow our souls before thy throne.

GOOD SHEPHERD. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]



ESTELLA. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 4 l. 8s.]

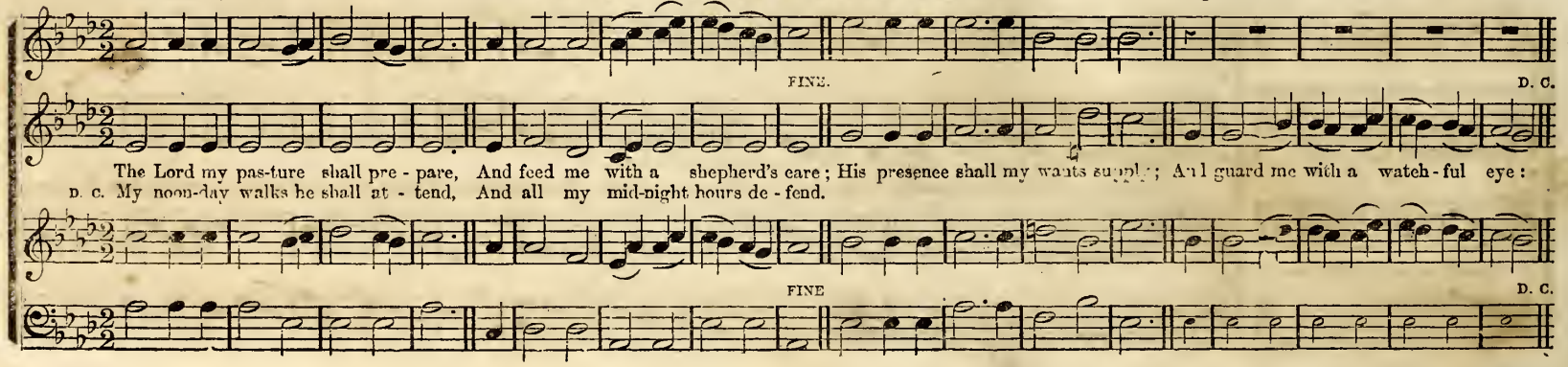
Animated.



* Repeat as Duet with Alto and Soprano.

ENLOCK. L. M. 6 lines. [1st P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

Not Boisterous.



can it be, That thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me.

Tenderly.

VERRY. L. P. M.

[2d P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

{ Think, mighty God, on fee-ble man, How few his hours, how short his span! Short from the cradle to the grave;
Who can secure his vi-tal breath Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save. }

Spirited.

CREATION. L. P. M.

[2d P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

FROM HAYDN'S "CREATION."

1. I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers; My days of praise shall

2. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for ev-er

ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures.

stands se-cure; He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

Not too Fast.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

[2d P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

ARRANGED BY L. MASON.

I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benighted and distressed! { Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, / Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, } Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

Animated.

WELLFORD. L. P. M.

[2d P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers: { My days of praise shall ne'er be past, / While life, and thought, and being last, } Or immortality endures.

Spirited.

BENGAL. L. P. M.

[2d P. M. 6 l. 8s.]

I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benighted and distressed! { Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, / Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, } Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

Allegro Moderato.

STOW. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

Yes, the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes, Raised high his conquering head; In wild dismay The guards around, Fall to the ground, And sink away.

Animated.

ROSE. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

1. Ye dy-ing sons of men, Im-merged in sin and wo! Now mercy calls a-gain; Its message is to you! Ye perishing and guilty, come, In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Tho' poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready—sinners, come! For every trembling soul there's room.

Animated.

LATIMER. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

Cheerful in God, Arise and shine, Cheerful in God, Arise and shine,

O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal-va - tion nigh;

Cheerful in God, ... Arise and shine. While rays divine Stream far abroad.

Cheerful in God, Arise and shine, Cheerful in God, Arise and shine.

Joyful.

SALVATOR. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

CYTHARA.

Awake, ye saints, awake, And hail the sacred day; In loftiest songs of praise Your joyful homage pay: Come, bless the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's eternal rest.

TEMPLE HILL. H. M.

J. M. PELTON.

1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are! To thine a-

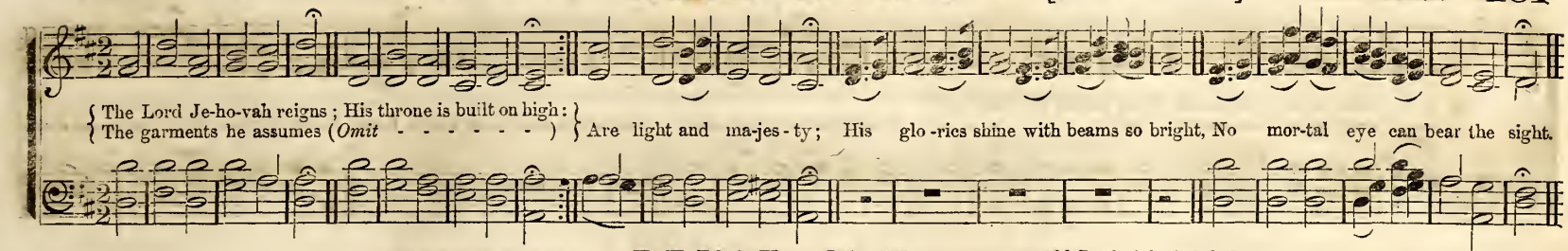
2. O hap - py souls that pray, Where God ap-points to hear! O hap - py men that pay Their con - stant ser - vice there! They praise thee,

- bode My heart as - pires With warm.... de - sires To see my God, With warm.... de - sires To see my God.

still, And hap - py they That love.... the way To Zi - on's hill, That love.... the way..... to Zi - on's hill.

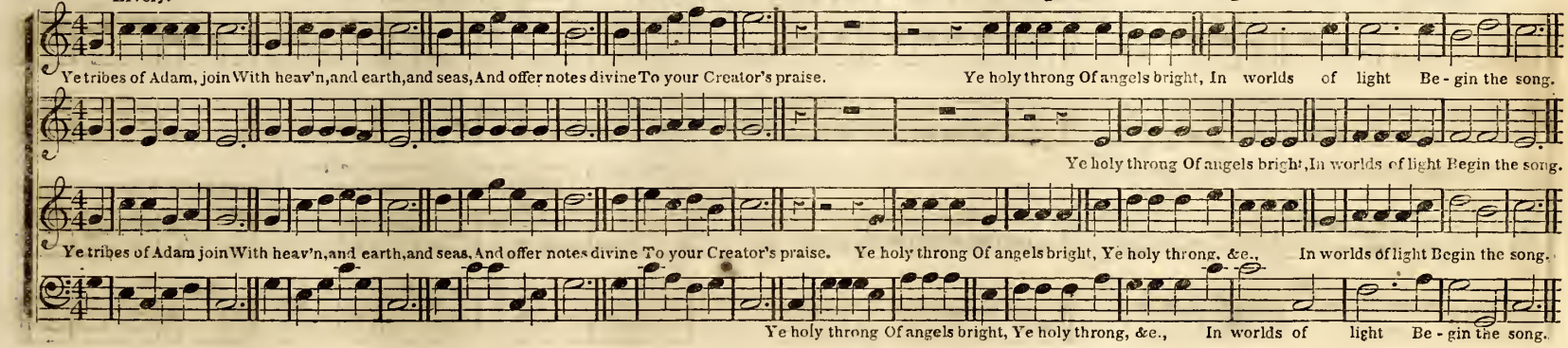
(An)

HADDAM. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]



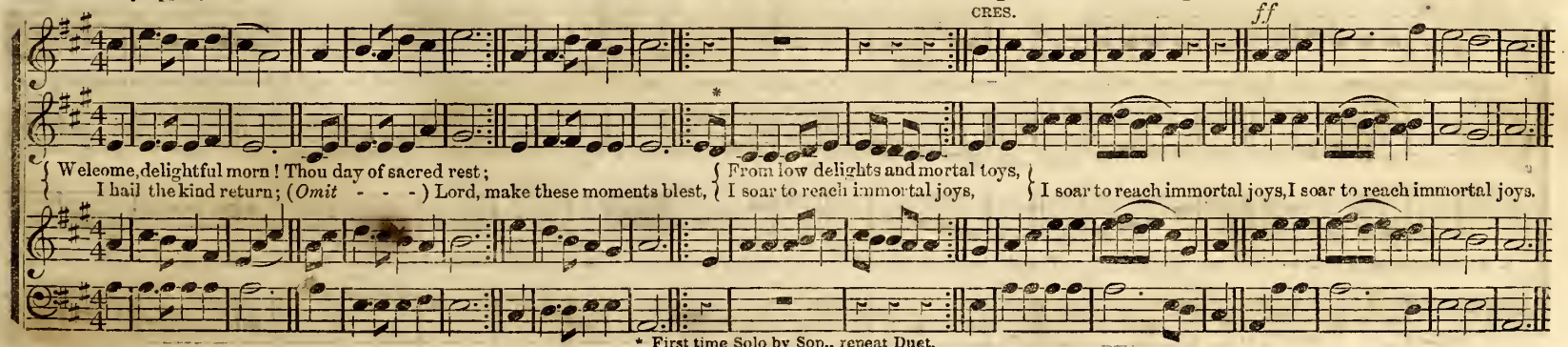
LENOX. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

Lively. EDSON.



SYMBA. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

Very Spirited. ARRANGED FROM THE CYTHARA.



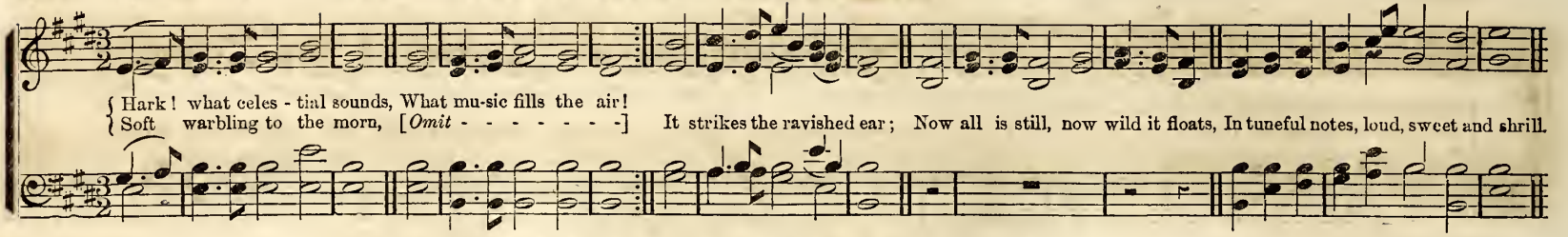
* First time Solo by Sop., repeat Duet.

Slow and Gentle.

HUTCHINSON. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

I. B. WOODBURY.

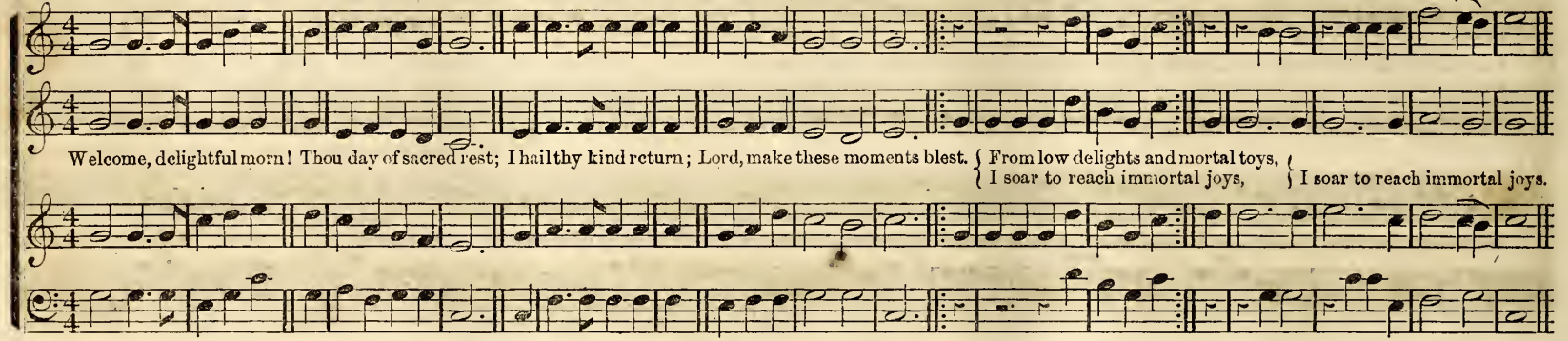


{ Hark! what celes - tial sounds, What mu-sic fills the air!
{ Soft warbling to the morn, [*Omit* - - - - - - -] It strikes the ravished ear; Now all is still, now wild it floats, In tuneful notes, loud, sweet and shrill.

Spirited.

ZELENA. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

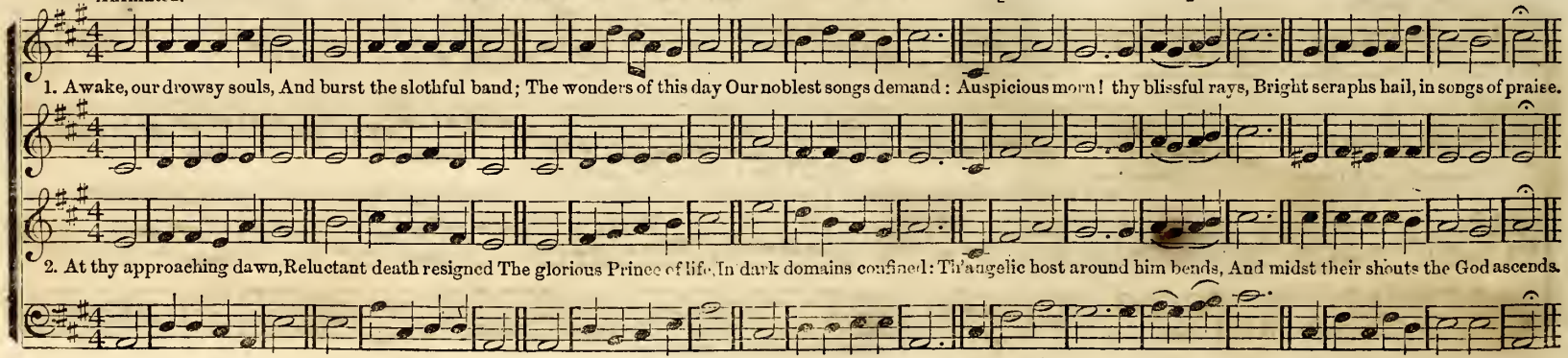


Welcome, delightful morn! Thou day of sacred rest; I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest. { From low delights and mortal toys, { I soar to reach immortal joys,
{ I soar to reach immortal joys,

Animated.

VINET. H. M.

[3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

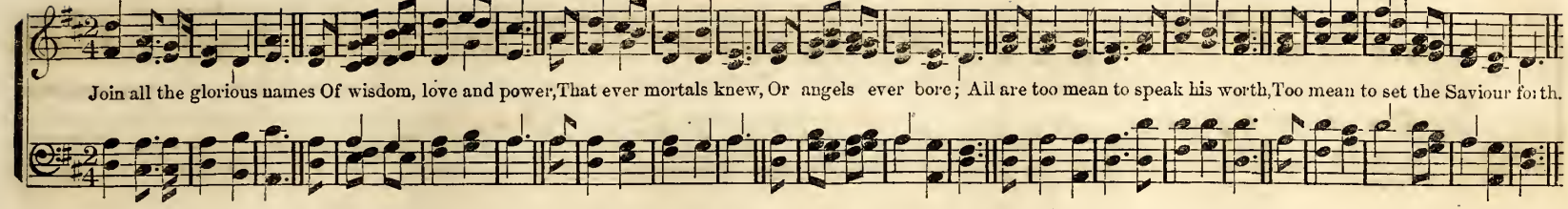


1. Awake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand: Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays, Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.

2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned The glorious Prince of life, In dark domains confined: Th' angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

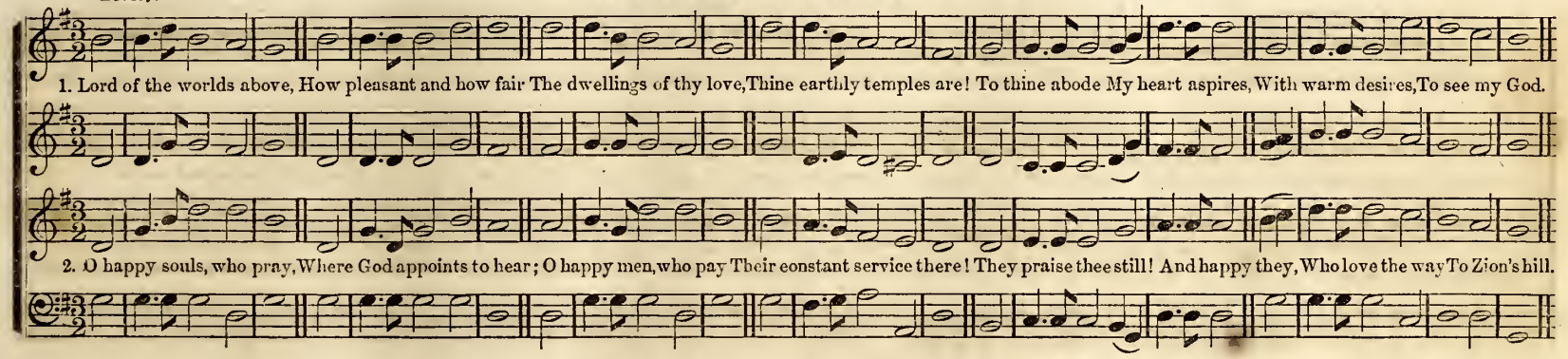
Spirited.

WARSAW. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]



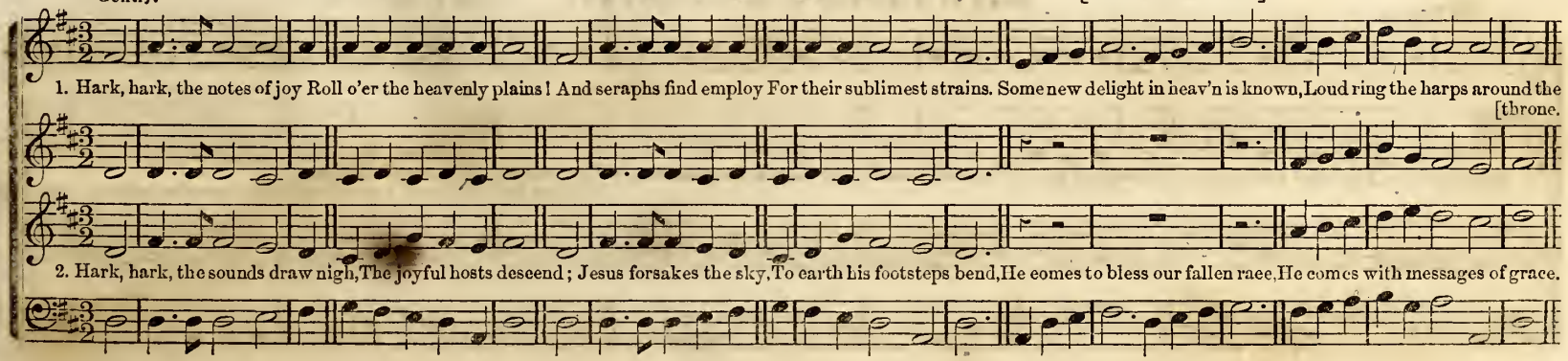
Lively.

SYLVAN. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]



Gently.

BEACH. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]



Fast.

GLORY. C. P. M. [4th P. M. 886,886.]

From the Lute.

SOLI.

Thou God of power, thou God of love, Whose glo-ry fills the realms a - bove; Whose praise arch-an-gels sing, And vail their fa-ces while they cry, Thrice

TRAVERS. H. M. [3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.]

E. HEGINBOTHAM. 1855.

1. The Lord of earth and sky, The God of ages praise! Who reigns enthroned on high, Ancient of endless days! Who lengthens out our trials here, And spares us yet an-oth-er year.

2. Barren and withered trees, We cumbered long the ground; No fruit of holiness On our dead soul was found, Yet doth he us in mer-cy spare, An-oth-er and an-oth-er year.

3. When justice bared the sword, To cut the fig tree down, The pity of the Lord Cried, "Let it still a-lone!" The Fa-ther mild in-clines his ear, And spares us yet anoth-er year.

Slow.

BALTIMORE. C. P. M. [4th P. M. 886,886.]

How precious, Lord, thy sacred word! What light and joy those leaves afford To souls in deep distress! { Thy precepts guide our doubtful way, / Thy fear for-bids our feet to stray, } Thy promise leads to rest.

GLORY. (Concluded.)

TUTTI.

holy to their God Most high, Thrice holy to their King, Thrice holy to their King; And vail their faces while they cry, Thrice Holy to their God Most High, Thrice Holy to their King.

CORDAN. C. P. M. [4th P. M. 886,886.]

Sustained and Distinct.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath divine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress,

CUBA. C. P. M. [4th P. M. 886,886.]

Tenderly.

In notes almost di - vine, In notes al-most di - vine.

My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.

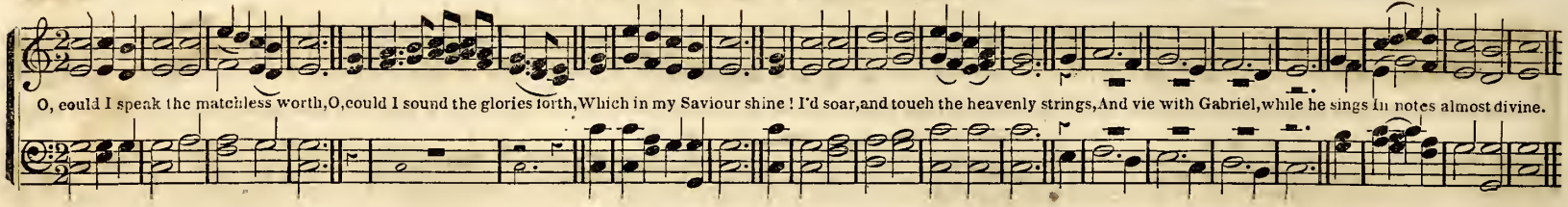
Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand, 'Yet how insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space
Removes me to yon heav'nly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

With Spirit.

PIETY. C. P. M.

[4th P. M. 886,886.]

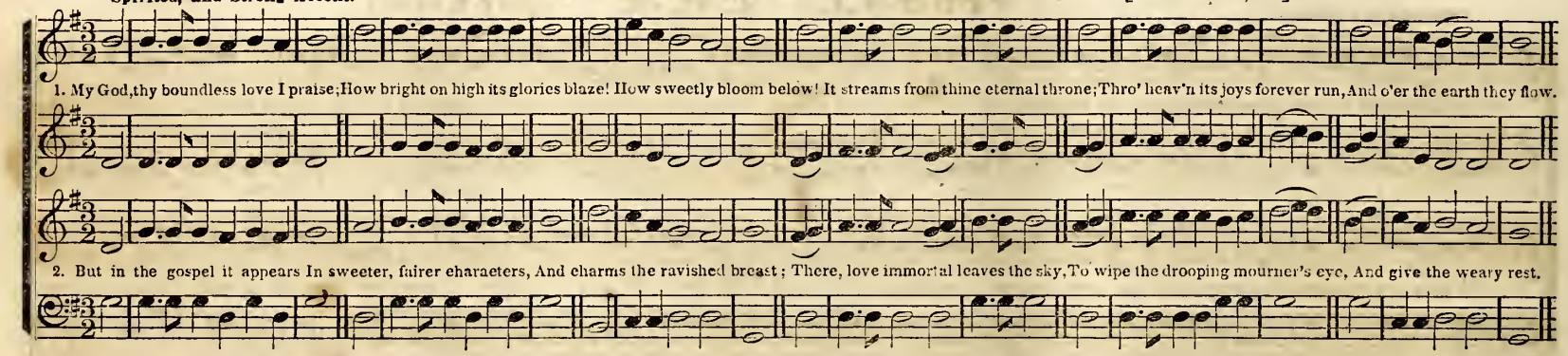
T. CARLE.



Spirited, and Strong Accent.

RUSHFORD. C. P. M.

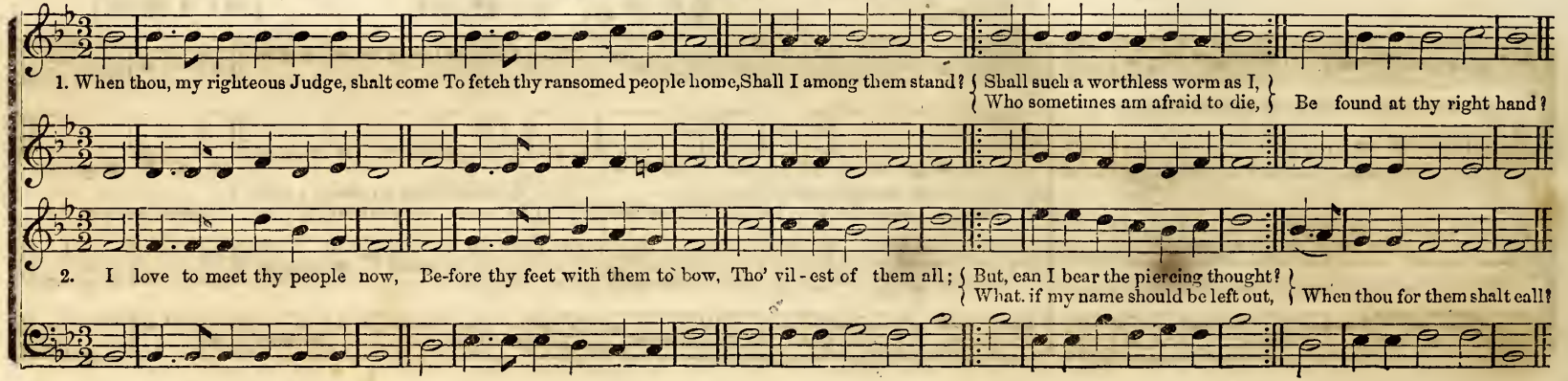
[4th P. M. 886,886.]



Earnestly.

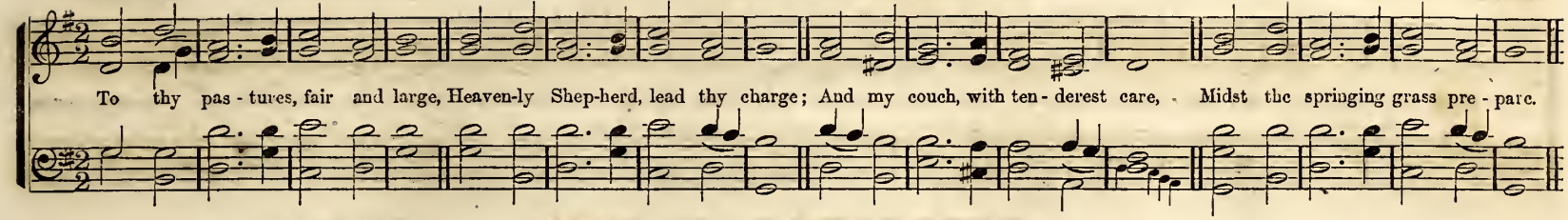
HILLMAN. C. P. M.

[4th P. M. 886,886.]



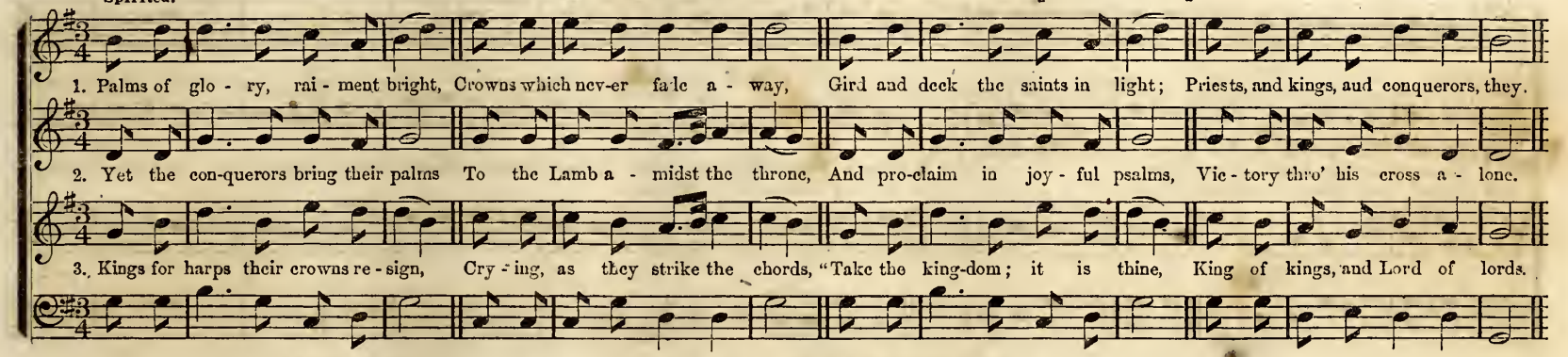
Flowing.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. [5th P. M. 41. 7s.] PLEYEL.



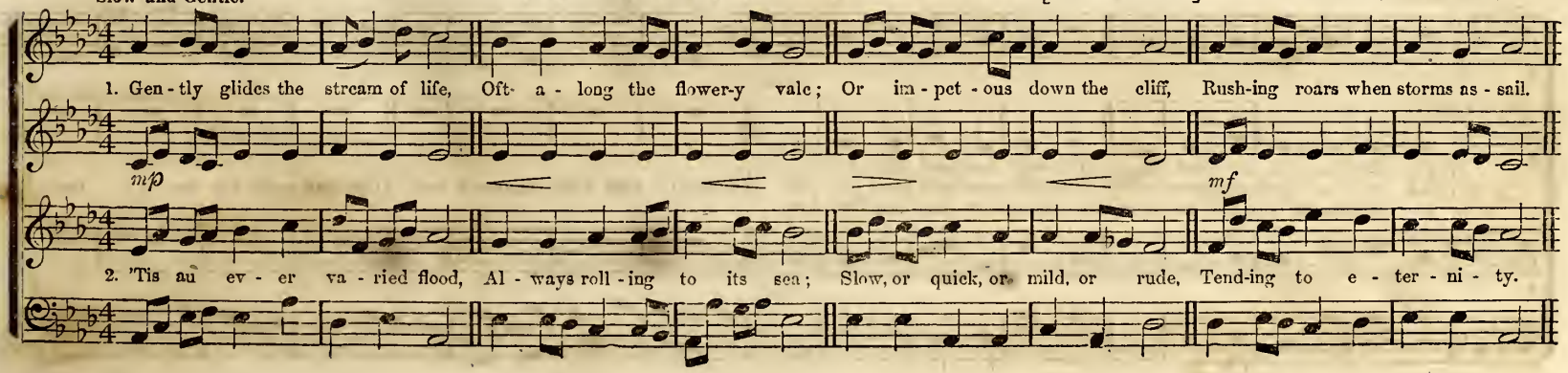
Spirited.

PALMOSA. 7s. [5th P. M. 41. 7s.] S. FINLEY.



Slow and Gentle.

ETERNITY. 7s. [5th P. M. 41. 7s.] WM. U. BUTCHER.



NORWICH. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] Dr. Mason.

Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me? Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare.

PETERSHAM. 7s. Double. [7th P. M. 8 l. 7s.]

Lively.

FINE. D. C.

{ Light of life, seraph - ic fire, Love di - vine, thyself im - part:
{ Ev - ery faint-ing soul in-spire; [*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -] Shine in ev-ery drooping heart: Ev - ery mournful sinner cheer; Scat-ter all our guilty gloom:
D. C. Son of God, appear! appear! [*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -] To thy hu-man tem - ples come.

FINE. D. C.

ROSLIN. 7s. Double. [7th P. M. 8 l. 7s.]

Slow.

FINE. D. C.

{ To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; }
{ And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare. } When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet
D. C. To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant meadows flow.

FINE. D. C.

Moderato.

HENDON. 7s. [5th or 6th P. M. 4 or 6 l. 7s.*]

From Rev. Dr. Malan.

To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare, Midst the springing grass prepare.

* By repeating the first two lines.

Slow.

WASTELLE. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

Cordley, Adrian.

RIT.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way; Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev-er pass a-way: Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

Earnestly.

MINOT. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

Cordley, Adrian.

1. Come! said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grims! hith-er come.

2. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm for ev-ery bleed-ing wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en-dure, Rest, e-ter-nal, sa-cred, sure.

Spirited.

CLARK. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

T. CLARK.

Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with halle-lu - jahs rang, When Jeho-vah's work be - gun, When he spake and it was done, When he spake and it was done.

Slow and Gentle.

OCEANA. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

From the Timbrel.

1. See my Shep-herd gen - tly guide To thy rich and ver - dant meads; Where the cool - ing wa - ters glide, Where the flock in safe - ty feeds.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris-tian's course is run.

Slow.

DORCHESTER. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

PLEYEL.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath- day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris-tian's course is run.

1. Night her sol - emn man - tle spreads O'er the earth as day - light fades; All things tell of calm re - pose, At the ho - ly Sab-bath's close.

With Precision.

MOZART. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow; O, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

Slow and Connected.

KENT. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Wear - y pil - grim, hith - er come.

2. Hith - er come; for here is found Balm for ev - ery bleed-ing wound, Peace which ev - er shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

Earnestly.

DEVONSHIRE. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re - pent - ant songs; O, re - store thy sup-pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

2. Deep re – gret for fol - lies past, Talents wasted, time mis - spent; Hearts de-based by worldly cares, Thankless for the bless - ings lent.

3. Fool-ish fears, and fond de - sires,... Vain re - grets for things as vain, Lips too sel - dom taught to praise, Oft to murmur and com - plain.

Slow.

DALLAS. 7s.

[5th P. M. 41. 7s.] ITALIAN TUNE.

Lord, I can not let thee go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow: Do not turn a - way thy face— Mine's an ur - gent, press - ing case.

Slow.

LIBER COLLEGE. 7s.

[5th P. M. 41. 7s.] N. S. TAYLOR.

1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord, To his gra - cious promise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on his word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

2. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In sue - cess - ion I may see; Dai - ly this is my re - lief, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

Smooth and Connected.

LAKEVILLE. 7s.

[5th P. M. 41. 7s.] E. H. P.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

p

2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

With Gentleness and Delicacy.

EVE.* 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

CRES. DIM. DIM.

Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris-tian's course is run.

* May be sung as a Quartette.

In a connected manner.

WILLIAMSPORT. 7s.

T. F. PERKINS By Permission.

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep - herd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant meadows flow.

3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread: With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard, and that my guide.

Gently.

LOTHAIN. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

1. To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep-herd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten - derest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

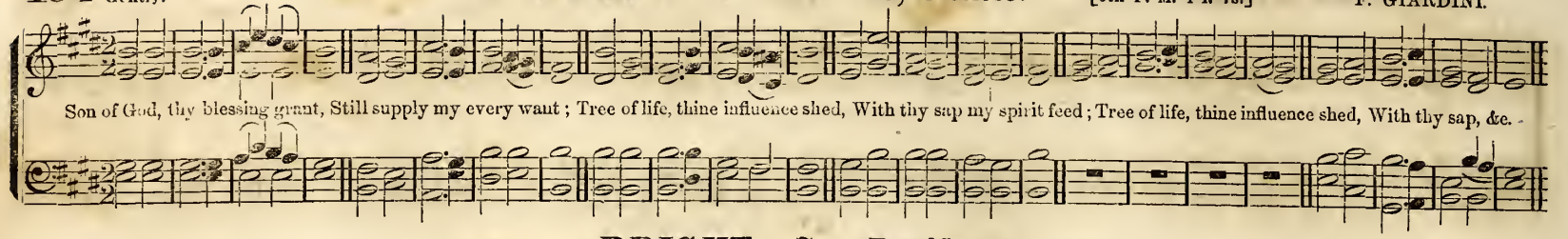
2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow.

Gently.

TURIN. 7s. Or 7s, 6 lines.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

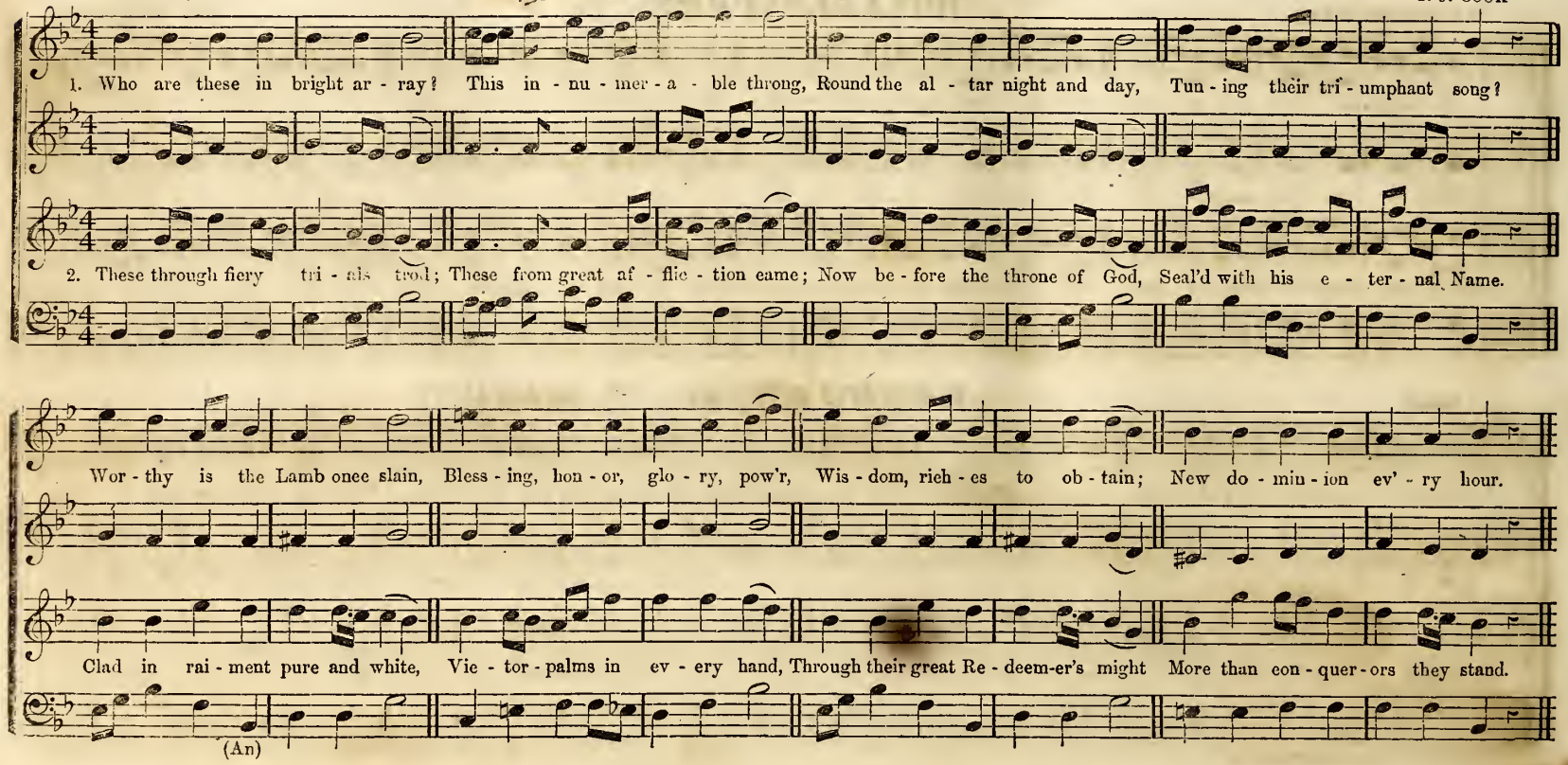
F. GIARDINI.



Cheerfully.

BRIGHT. 7s. Double.

T. J. COOK



JARDEN. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] E. HEGINBOTHAM.

Slow.

Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me? Can my God.... his wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?

WILEY. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] D. F. HODGES.

Spirited.

1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Now is come the prom-ised hour; Je - sus reigns with sovereign power.

2. All ye na - tions, join and sing, "Christ, of lords and kings, is King!" Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.

CHILD'S PRAYER. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] H. L. SMITH.

Slow.

1. God of mer - cy, God of love, Hear me from thy throne a - bove; Teach me how in truth to pray— Take my sin - ful heart a - way.

2. Of - ten I of - fend thee, Lord; I neg - lect thy ho - ly word; Break thy bless - ed Sab - bath - day— Take my reb - el heart a - way.

3. When my friends and teach-ers kind, Bid me their in - struc-tions mind, Then I talk or i - dly play— Take my care - less heart a - way.

Slow.

ZIVA. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

J. Y. M.

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.

RADIANCE. 7s. Double. Congregational.

T. J. COOK.

Gra - cious Spir - it! love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

Gra - cious Spir - it! love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

Speak thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the burden'd sin - ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious b'ood.

Speak thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the burden'd sin - ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.

(An)

Slow.

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines. [6th P. M. 6 l. 7s.] M. M. W. HARTWICK.

FINE. D. C.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,
D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure,— Save from wrath, and make me pure.

WABASHA. 7s.* [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] W. IRVING HARTSHORNE.

Soft and Slow.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way: Free from care—from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

* Tenor and Base may sing in full harmony, or small notes.

MELODY. 7s. [5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.] C. W. MABIE.

Keep me, Sa - viour, by thy side, Let thy coun - sels be my guide; Nev - er let me from thee rove, Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Sa - viour, by thy side, Let thy coun - sels be my guide; Nev - er let me from thee rove, Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

Earnestly.

ORON. 7s. 6 lines.

[6th P. M. 6 l. 7s.]

I. B. WOODBURY.

Rit.

{ By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy human griefs and fears; } { Saviour, look with pitying eye; }
{ By thy con - flict in the hour Of the subtle tempter's power— } { Saviour, help me, or I die. } Saviour, help me, Saviour, help me, Saviour, help me, or I die.

With Precision and Firmness.

BELLA. 7s.

[5th P. M. 4 l. 7s.]

1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge, And my couch, with tenderest care, 'Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

Lively.

LALANE. 7s. 6 lines.*

[6th P. M. 6 l. 7s.]

SOLI.

{ Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; }
{ Let us now a blessing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day: } Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

SOLI.

* Or 7s, 8 lines, by repeating the last two lines

Slow and Expressive.

ESSEX. 7s. [7th or 6th P. M. 8 l. or 6 l. 7s.]

FINE. D. C.

{ Sa - viour, when in dust to thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee;
{ When, re - pent - ant, to the skies, Scarce we lift our streaming eyes:
D. C. Bend - ing from thy throne on high, Hear us when to thee we cry.

} O, by all the pain and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,

Earnestly.

MOLUCCA. 8s, 7s & 4s. Or 8s & 7s, 6 lines. [8th P. M. 8s, 7s & 4s.]

{ Haste, O sin - ner, Mer - cy hails you; Now with sweetest voice she calls;
{ Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour, Ere the hand of jus - tice falls:

} Trust in Je - sus; Trust in Je - sus; 'Tis the voice of Mer - cy calls.

Gently.

FERN HILL.* 7s. [7th P. M. 8 l. 7s.]

FINE. D. C.

1. { Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
{ Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.
D. C. Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

} 2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way:

FINE. D. C.

* May be sung as a Quartette.

Firm, and Accent strong.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

[5th P. M. 8 l. 7s.]

S. WEBBE.

:S: FINE. AL SEG. :S:

While, with ceaseless course, the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here; Fixed in an eternal state, They have done with all below;
A. s. We a lit - tle longer wait; But how little none can know.

Earnestly.

CHASE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

FROM THE PIONEER.

{ Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee, All thy scenes, I love them well; }
{ Friends, connec - tions, hap - py coun - try, Can I bid you all fare-well? } Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell.

HAPPY ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

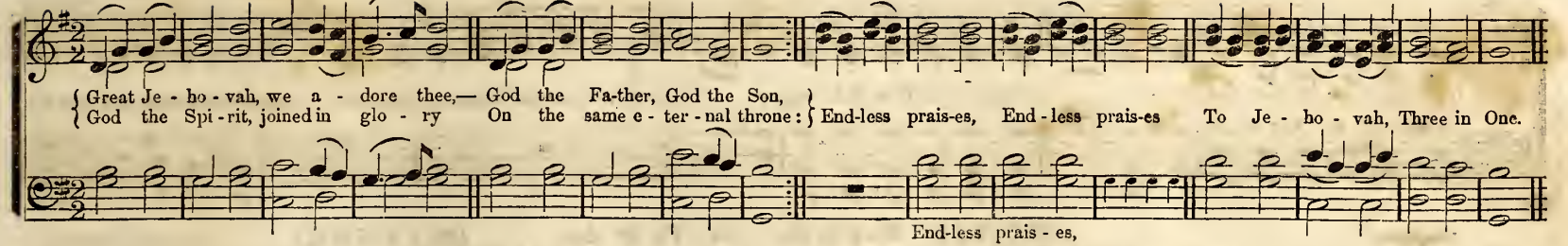
NEW LUTE.

{ Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on kept by power di - vine: }
{ All her foes shall be con - found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine: } Hap - py Zi - on, Hap-py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine.

Lively.

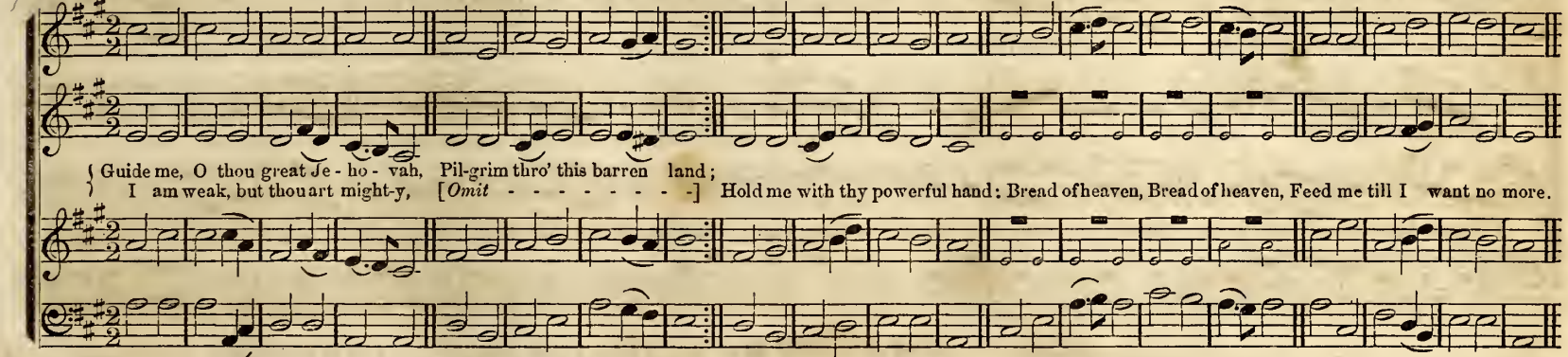
OKOLONA. 8s, 7s & 4s.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.] FROM THE PIONEER.



KENATH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

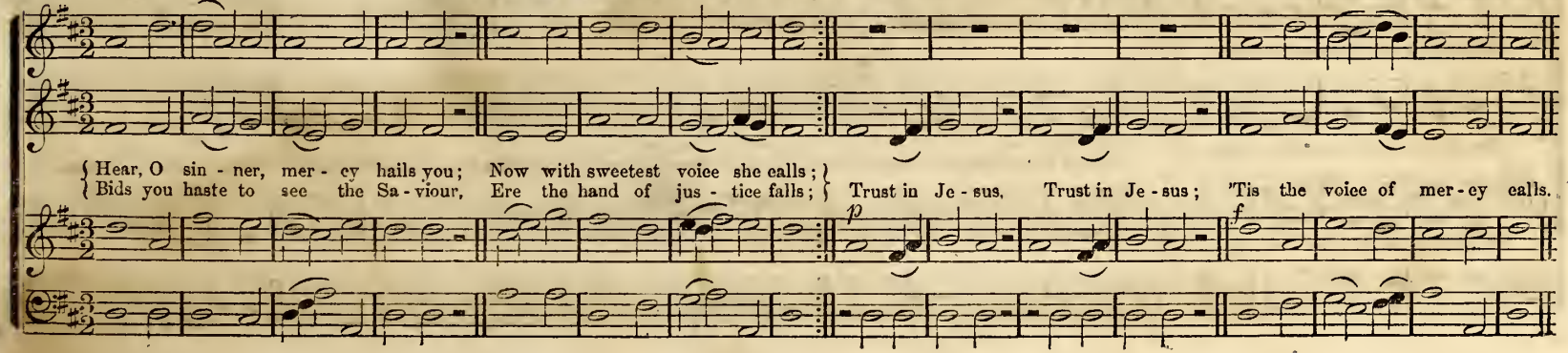
[8th P. M. 87,87,47.] FROM THE GERMAN.



Firm.

LACKAWANNA. 8s, 7s & 4s.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.] WM. AUBREY POWELL.



With Expression.

MERCY. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry: See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and vails the

f

Energetic.

MUSIC HALL. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.] FROM THE TIMBREL.

1. Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye, who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth: Come, and worship, Come, and worship,

2. Shepherds! in the field a - biding, Watching o'er your flocks by night; God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the heavenly light; Come, and worship, Come, and worship,

3. Saints! before the al - tar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord descending, In his temple shall appear; Come, and worship, Come, and worship,

Earnestly.

SALSBURGH. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.] GERMAN.

Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Worship Christ, the new-born King.

{ O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Cheered by no celestial ray, }
{ Sun of Righteousness a-ris-ing, Bring the bright, the glorious day, } Send the gospel, Send the gospel Thro' the realms of earth and sea.

MERCY. (Concluded.)

pp *f* *p* *Dim.*

Lord: It is finished: It is finished: Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry..... A - - men.

Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.

"IT IS FINISHED." 8s, 7s & 4.* [8th P. M. 87,87,47.] HASTINGS. 1855.†

Slow.

{ Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry, }
{ See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and vails the sky; } "It is fin - ished!" Hear the Sa - viour's dy - ing cry.

As 7s & 4. { Hark! from yon-der mount a - rise..... Notes of sad - ness, Je - sus dies; }
{ On the cross the Lord of lords.... Love for guilt - y man re - cords; } Sin - ner, sin - ner, Hear the Sa - viour's dy - ing words.

* Or 7s & 4, by using the Slur.

† By permission, from the Selah.

UDELL. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. [8th P. M. 87,87,77.] J. Y. M.

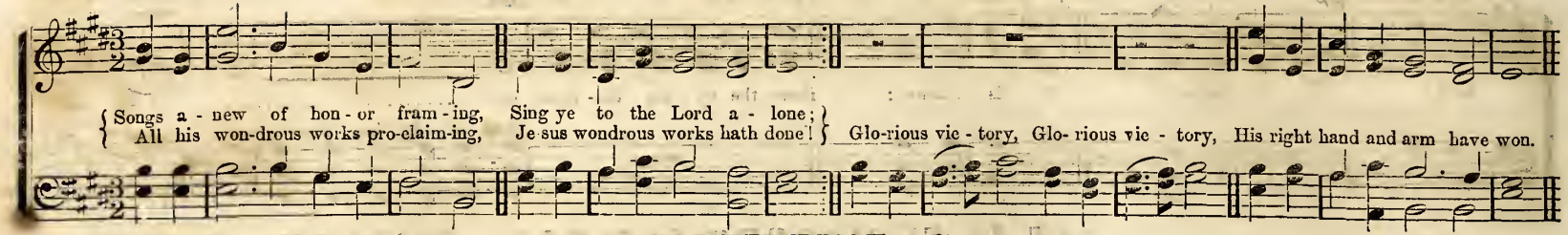
Firm.

{ When we pass through yon-der riv - er, When we reach the far - ther shore, }
{ There's an end of war for ev - er; We shall see our foes no more: } All our con - flicts then shall cease, Followed by e - ter - nal peace.

Bold.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

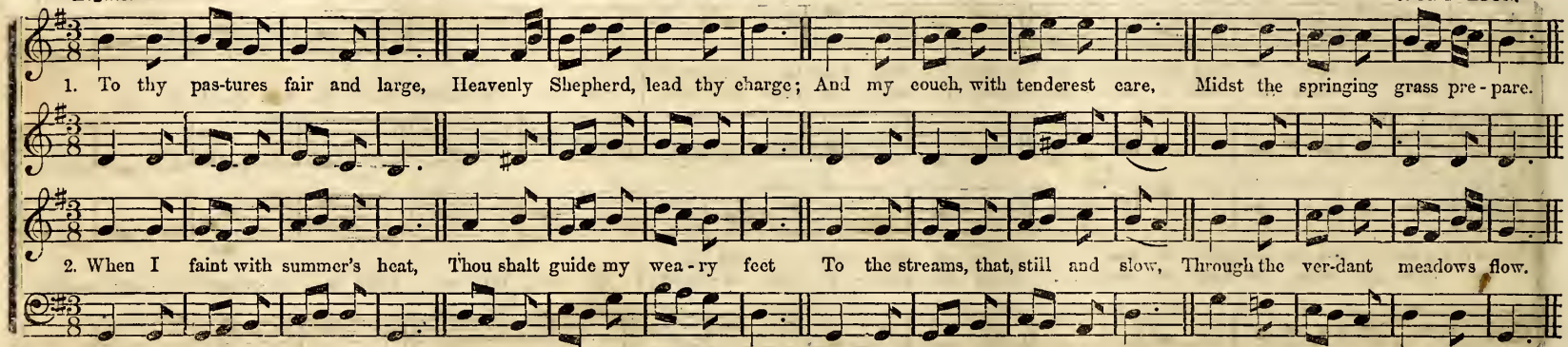
LOCKHART.



Legato.

CONFIDENCE. 7s.

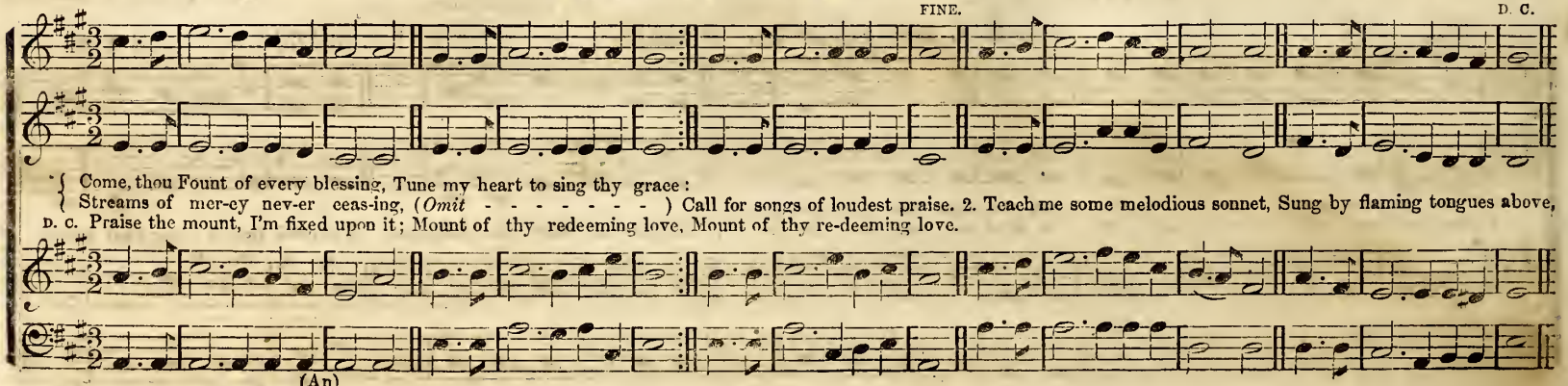
J. M. PELTON.



Bold and Glowing.

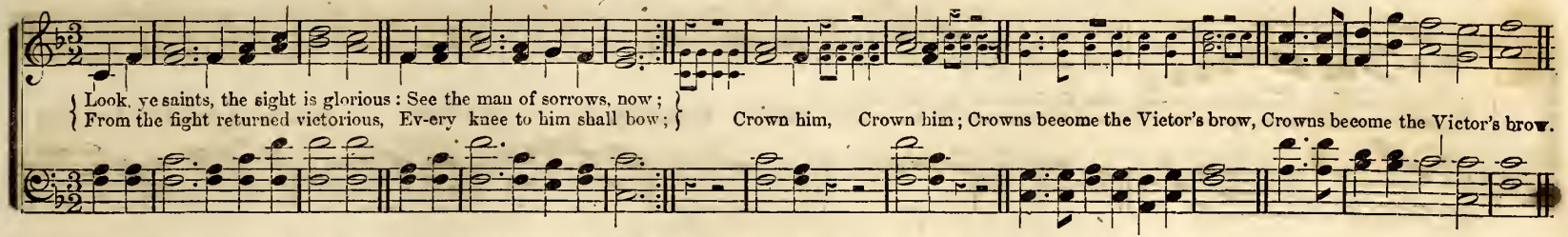
MADRID. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87.87.]

FROM THE SPANISH OF MARECHIO.



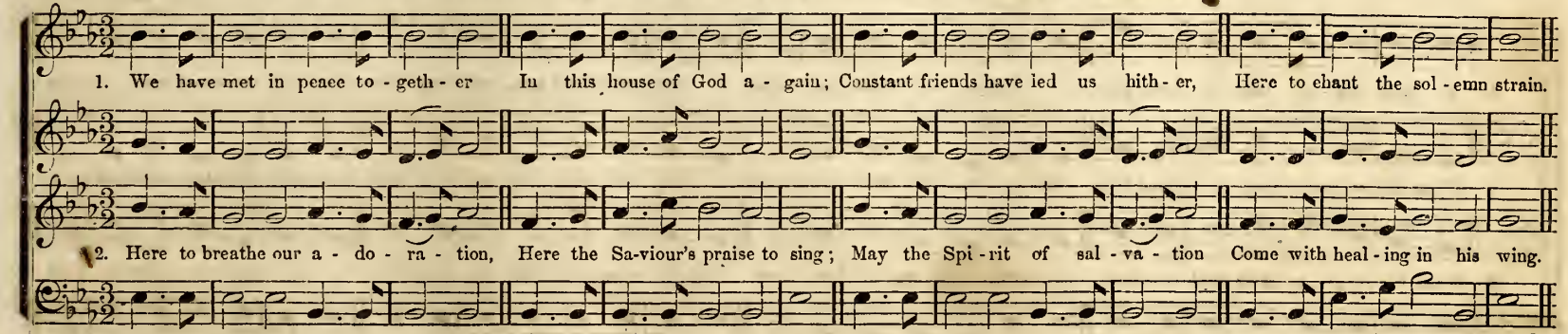
Bold and Spirited.

AMI. 8s, 7s & 4s. [9th P. M. 87,87,47.]



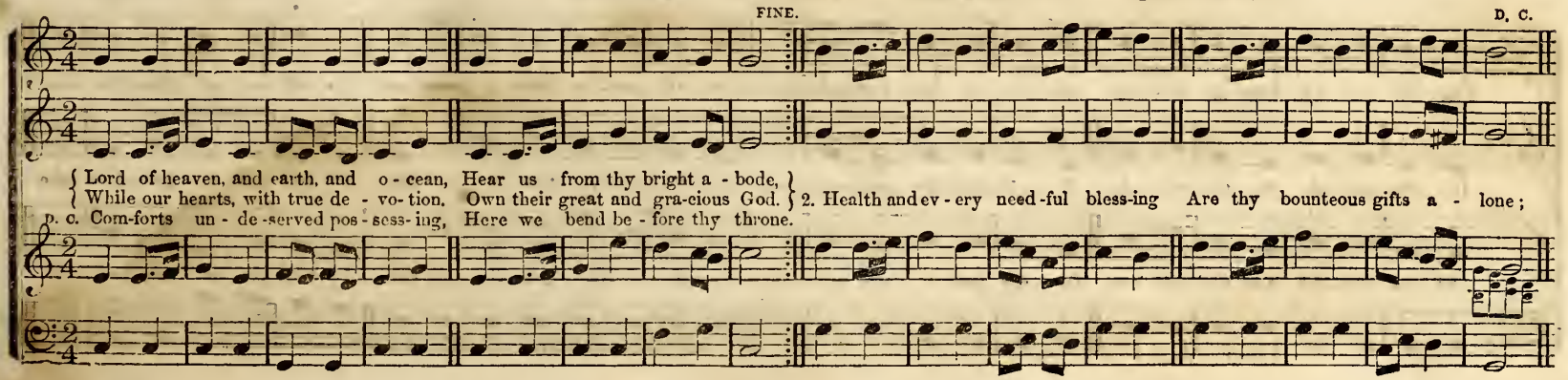
Animated.

HOME. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]



Firm.

LACY. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.]



Lively.

HELMSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

Dr. MADAN.

Lo! he comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin - ners slain;
Thousand thousand saints, at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his train;
Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! Je-sus shall for ev - er reign.

CARING FOR US. 8s & 7s. Quartette. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

From Pioneer.

1. I will nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee- for - sake, I will guide, and save, and keep thee, For my name and mer - cy sake,

2. When the storm is rag - ing round thee, Call on Me in hum - ble prayer; I will fold my arms a - bout thee, Guard thee with the tenderest care.

3. When thy soul is dark and cloud-ed, Filled with doubt, and grief, and care, Thro' the mists by which 'tis shrouded, I will make a light ap - pear,

Fear no e - vil, Fear no e - vil, On - ly all My coun-sel take; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.

In the tri - al, In the tri - al, I will make thy path-way clear; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.

And the ban - ner, And the ban - ner, Of my love I will up - rear; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.

Dignified.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.] THOS. HASTINGS.

VERSE. CHORUS.

On the mountain top ap - pear-ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands!
Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hostile lands.

Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.

Rather Slow.

ELPAN. 8s & 7s.

[9th P. M. 87,87.] E. H. PHELPS.

1. Sa - viour, source of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by rap-tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

3. By thy hand re-stored, de - fend-ed, Safe thro' life thus far I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heaven-ly home.

Gentle.

TREVI. 8s & 7s.

[9th P. M. 87,87.] THEME PROCURED IN ITALY.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the graves of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, Enter not the world above, En-ter not.... the world above.

2. While our silent steps are straying, Lonely thro' night's deepening sha - de, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the happy Christian's head, Round the happy Christian's head.

Spirited.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

[8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace: { Let us, each thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deeming grace. / O, re-fresh us, O, re-fresh us, Travelers through this wil-der-ness. }

Spirited.

HOLDEN. 8s & 7s.

[9th P. M. 87,87.]

1. Crown his head with end-less bless-ing, Who, in God, the Father's name, With com-pas-sion nev-er ceas-ing, Comes, sal-va-tion to pro-claim.

4. Now, ye saints, his power con-fess-ing, In your grate-ful strains a-dore; For his mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Flows, and flows for ev-er more.

Animated.

CONVERSE. 8s & 7s.

[9th P. M. 87,87.]

1. Light of those whose dreary dwell-ing Borders on the shades of death, Come, and by thy-self re-veal-ing, Dis-si-pate the clouds be-neath.

2. Thou, new heaven and earth's Crea-tor, In our deepest darkness rise, Scattering all the night of na-ture, Pouring day up-on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thy ap-pear-ing; Life and joy thy beams im-part, Chasing all our fears, and cheer-ing Ev-ery poor, be-night-ed heart.

Firm.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s. Or 7s & 6s. Peculiar. [9th P. M. 87,87.] English.

Peculiar. { Je-sus will I nev-er leave, He's the God of my sal-vation; Thro' his mer-its I re-ceive Par-don, life, and con-so-lation; } All the powers of soul and mind, To my Sa-viour are re-signed.

8s & 7s. Glo-rious things of thee are spoken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God: He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a-bode.

Not too Fast.

CHURCH HILL. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.] WM. MINGLE.*

1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel-ic host re-joi-ces, Heavenly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel-ic host re-joi-ces, Heavenly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

SOLI

Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the highest—glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"

Hear them tell the wondrous sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the highest—glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"

TUTTI.

Hear them tell the wondrous sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the highest—glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"

* From the Sabbath Bell, by permission.

Slow.

SIPPAI. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

Think, O ye, who fondly languish O'er the grave of those ye love: While your bosoms swell with anguish, They are warbling hymns above, They are warbling hymns above.

Slow.

LINEDALE. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.] T. RICKARD.

1. { Gen-tly, Lord, O gen-tly lead us, Thro' this gloomy vale of tears, / Thro' the changes thou 'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears. } O refresh us with thy blessing, O re-fresh us with thy grace, May thy mercies, nev-er ceas-ing,

2. { When temptation's darts assail us, When in devious paths we stray, / Let thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way. } O re-fresh us with thy blessing, O re-fresh us with thy grace, May thy mercies, never ceas-ing,

Fit us for thy dwelling-place.

Fit us for thy dwelling-place.

With Gentleness.

TALMAR. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.] I. B. W.

{ Je - sus, while our hearts are bleed-ing O'er the spoils that death has won, / We would, at this sol - emn meet-ing, [*Omit* - - - - - - - - -] Calmly say, Thy will be done.

Bold.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth! He's my rock, I bless his name; He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame.

Gently and Tenderly.

WILLOW. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

1. One sweet flower has drooped and fad - ed, One sweet in - fant voice has fled; One fair brow the grave has shad - ed, One dear school-mate now is dead.

2. But we feel no thought of sad - ness, For our friend is hap - py now; She has knelt in heart-felt glad-ness, Where the blessed an - gels bow.

3. She has gone to heaven be - fore us, But she turns and waves her hand, Point-ing to the glo - ries o'er us, In that hap-py spi - rit land.

Ardent and Spirited.

ROCK MOUNT. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is pre - cious in thy sight, Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell - ing, Beam-ing with the gos - pel's light.

Soft and Gentle.

MANCHESTER. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum-mer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a - mong the trees.

Allegretto.

BELCHER. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

E. H. PHELPS.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

p *Cres.* *f*

3. Peace on earth, good will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found; "Souls redeemed, and sins for - giv - en," Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
5. Haste, ye mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God on high.

2. Hear them tell the won-drous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!

m *Cres.* *f* *Cres.* *ff*

4. Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heaven and earth his prais - es sing; Oh receive, whom God ap - point-ed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
6. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God most high!

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.] J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1775.

FINE. D. C.

{ Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires, }
{ Here, our will - ing footsteps meet - ing, Ev - ery heart to heaven as - pires. } From the Fount of glo - ry beam-ing Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;
D. C. Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim-ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.

WANDERER. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.] L. MASON. By permission.

Moderato.

Tell us, wanderer! wildly rov-ing From the path that leads to peace, Pleasure's false enchantment loving, When will thy de-lu-sion cease? When will thy de-lu-sion cease?

OWEGO. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.] W**.

Ardent.

FINE. D C.

{ Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend: }
{ Life, and health, and peace pos-sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. } Tru - ly bless-ed in this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie;
D. C. While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beam-ing in his gra - cious eye.

FINE. D C.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

FINE D. C.

{ Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; }
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. } Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
D. C. Praise the mount, I 'm fixed up-on it; Mount of thy re - deeming love.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

D. E. JONES. By permission.

Slowly. Gently.

Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath-er round my lone - ly door: Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.

KEDESH. 8s, 7s & 4s. [8th P. M. 87,87,47.]

Andante.

FINE. D. C.

Oh! 'tis plea - sant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts to hear each day, Joy - ful news from far ar - riv - ing, How the gos - pel wins its way.;
D. C. Those en - lightening, Those en - lightening, Who in death and darkness lay.

FINE D. C.

Gently.

FERN DELL. 8s & 7s. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

One sweet flower has droöped and fad - ed, One sweet in - fant voice has fled, One fair brow the grave has shad - ed, One dear school-mate now is dead.

Recitative Style.
SOLO, OR CHORUS.

DOANE. 8s & 7s. Double. [9th P. M. 87,87.]

FROM THE TIMBREL.

m *mf* *f*

1. Hark! what mean those holy voi - ces, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal- le - lu - jahs rise.

3. Peace on earth, good will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as earth is found, Souls redeemed and sins for- giv - en, Loud our golden harps shall sound.

5. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God most high.

p CHORUS. CHORUS. *f* *ff*

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry; Hear them chant in hymns of joy, Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high.

4. Christ is born, the great A - nointed; Heaven and earth his prais-es sing; O, re- ceive, whom God ap- point-ed, For your Pro-phet, Priest, and King.

Lively.

REYNOLDS. 8s. [10th P. M. 4 l. 8s.]

Thou Shepherd of Is-rael and mine, The joy and de-sire of my heart, For clos-er com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art.

Animated.

ELYRIA. 8s. Double. [10th P. M. 8 l. 8s.]

FINE. D. C.

{ Weep not for a brother deceased, Our loss is his in-fin-ite gain;
A soul out of prison released, [*Omit* - - - - - - - - -] And freed from its bodi-ly chain; With songs let us follow his flight, And mount with his spirit above,
D. C. Escaped to the mansions of light, [*Omit* - - - - - - - - -] And lodged in the E-den of love.

FINE. D. C.

Lively.

XENIA. 8s. Double. [10th P. M. 8 l. 8s.]

FINE. D. C.

{ Ye an-gels, who stand round the throne, And view my Im-man-u-el's face,
In rap-tur-ous songs make him known; Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise. } He formed you the spi-rits you are, So hap-py, so no-ble, so good;
D. C. When oth-ers sunk down in de-spair, Confirmed by his pow-er, ye stood.

FINE D. C.

Lively.

HUNTER. 8s. Or 8s & 9s. [10th P. M. 4 l. 8s.]

What now is my ob - ject and aim? What now is my hope and de - sire? To fol - low the heaven - ly Lamb, And af - ter his im - age as - pire.

With Expression.

RILL. 8s. Double. [10th P. M. 8 l. 8s.]

From the Sabbath Bell. By permission.

1. { The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away. } Shall every creature a-round Their voices in concert u - nite, And I, the most favored, be found In

2. { Awake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell! } His love in my heart shed abroad, My graces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his Spirit's abode, My

Mournfully.

EOLIA. 8s. [10th P. M. 4 l. 8s.]

praising to take less delight?

joy, as my du-ty, to sing.

1. Encompass'd with clouds of distress, And rea-dy all hope to resign, I long for thy light and thy grace; O God, will they nev-er be mine?

2. If sometimes I strive, as I mourn, My hold of thy promise to keep, The billows more fiercely return, And plunge me again in the deep.

Slow.

CASTALIA. 7s & 6s. Peculiar. [10th P. M. 76,76,78,76.]

D. C.

{ Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With all of crea - ture good! }
{ On - ly Je - sus I pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood! } All thy pleasures I fore - go, I tram - ple on thy wealth and pride,
D. C. On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

Slow.

ELKTON. 8s. [10th P. M. 41. 8s.] W. U. BUTCHER.

1. O come, let us sing to the Lord, In God our sal - va - tion re - joice; In psalms of thanksgiv - ing re - cord His praise with one spi - rit and voice:

mp

2. Je - ho - vah is God, and he reigns The God of all gods on his throne; The strength of the hills he main - tains; The ends of the earth are his own.

Spirited.

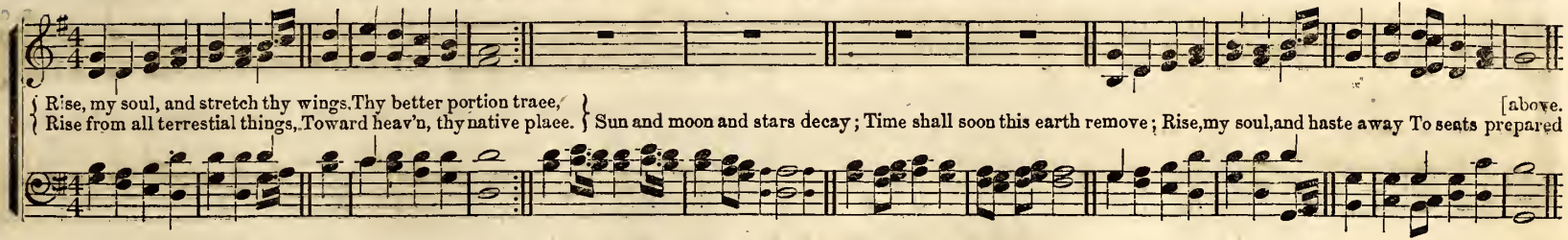
SOMERSET. 8s. [10th P. M. 41. 8s.] W. IRVING HARTSHORNE.

1. The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.

2. Shall ev - e - ry creature a - round Their voi - ces in con - cert u - nite, And I, the most favored, be found In praising to take less de - light?

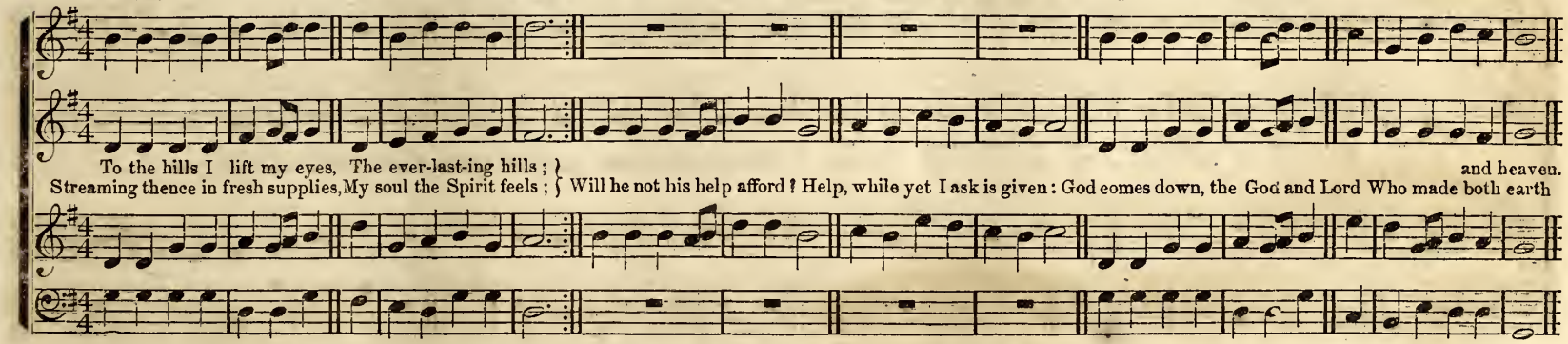
Bold.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. Peculiar. Or 7s, 8s & 6s. [11th P. M. 76,76,77,76.]



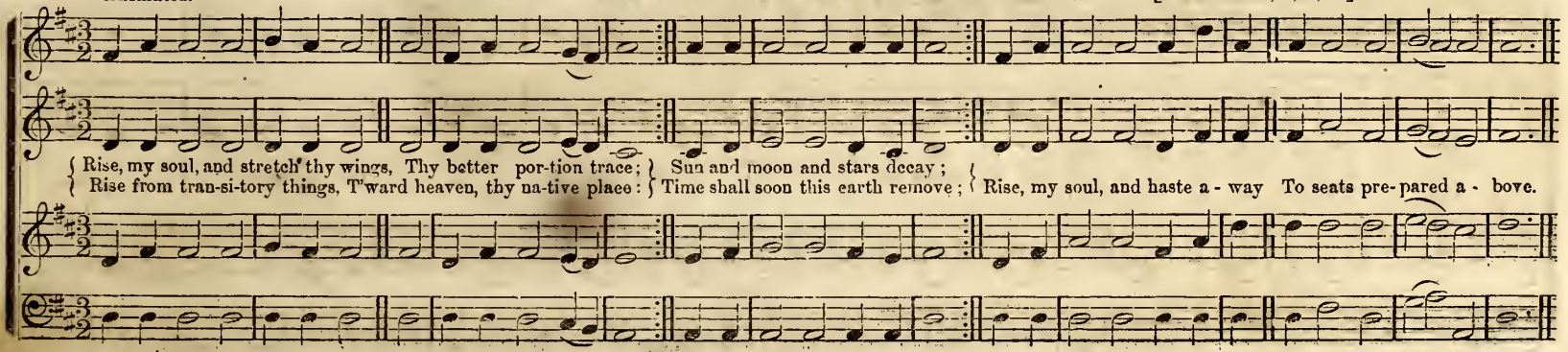
Slow.

STERNE. 7s & 6s. Peculiar. [11th P. M. 76,76,77,76.]



Animated.

MONTELLO. 7s & 6s. Peculiar. [11th P. M. 76,76,77,76.]



Plaintive

CALVARY'S MOUNT. 7s, 6s & 8. [12th P. M. 76,76,78,76.]

FINE. D. C.

Lamb of God, whose dying love We now re-call to mind,
Send the answer from a-bove, [*Omit* - - - - - - - -] And let us mer-cy find: Think on us who think on thee, And ev-ery struggling soul re-lease;
D. C. O re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry, [*Omit* - - - - - - - -] And bid us go in peace.

Slow.

SILVER HALL. 7s, 6s & 8. [12th P. M. 76,76,78,76.]

FINE. D. C.

Wretched, help-less, and distressed, Ah! whither shall I fly?
Ev-er gasp-ing af-ter rest,— I can not find it nigh: Na-ked, sick, and poor, and blind,—Fast bound in sin and mis - - e - ry,
D. C. Friend of sin-ners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

FINE. D. C.

Slow.

STANDISH. 7s & 6s. Peculiar. [11th P. M. 76,76,77,76.]

FINE. D. C.

Zi-on's God is all our own, Who on his love re-ly;
We his pardoning love have known, And live to Christ, and . . . die: To the new Je-ru-sa-lem He our faith-ful Guide shall be;
D. C. Him we claim, and rest in him, Through all e-ter-ni-ty.

FINE D. C.

Bold.

ST. MICHAEL. 10s & 11s. [13th P. M. 10,10,11,11. Or 14th P. M.]

Tho' troubles assail, and dangers affright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all unite, Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, The promise assures us—the Lord will pro-vide.

Slow.

KISON. 7s, 6s & 8s [12th P. M. 76,76,78,76.]

From the Shawm. By permission.

FINE. D. C.

{ Je - sus, let thy pi - tying eye Call back a wan-dering sheep; }
{ False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep; } Let me be by grace re - stored, On me be all its free - ness shown;
D. C. Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

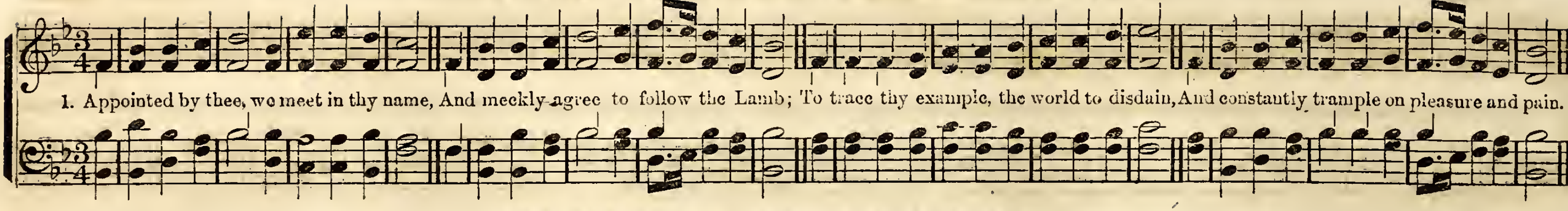
Smooth and Connected.

NEOSHO.. 7s, 6s & 8s. [12th P. M. 76,76,78,76.]

FINE. D. C.

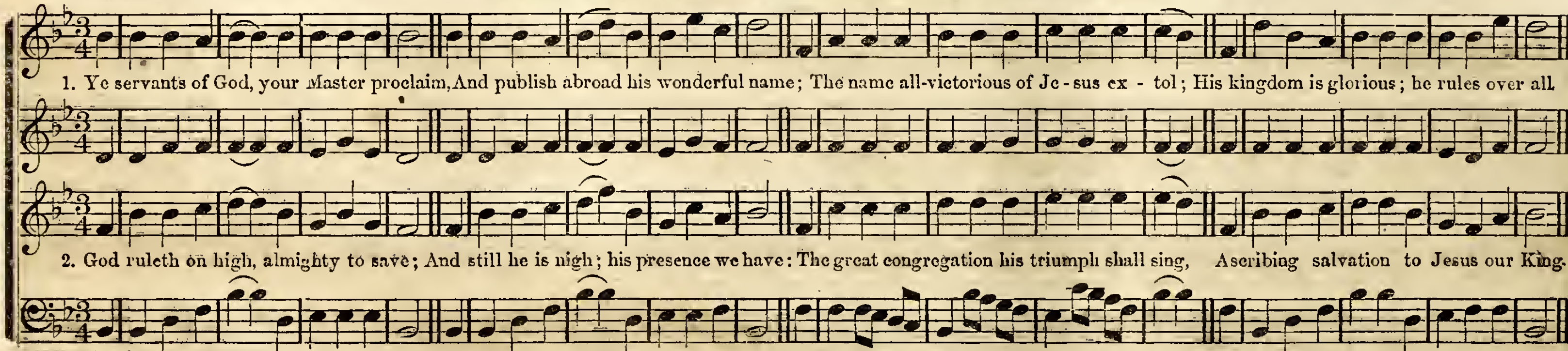
{ Je - sus, let thy pi - tying eye Call back a wandering sheep; }
{ False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep; } Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all its free - ness shown;
D. C. Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

LYONS. 10s & 11s. [13th or 14th P. M. 10,10,11,11.] HAYDN.



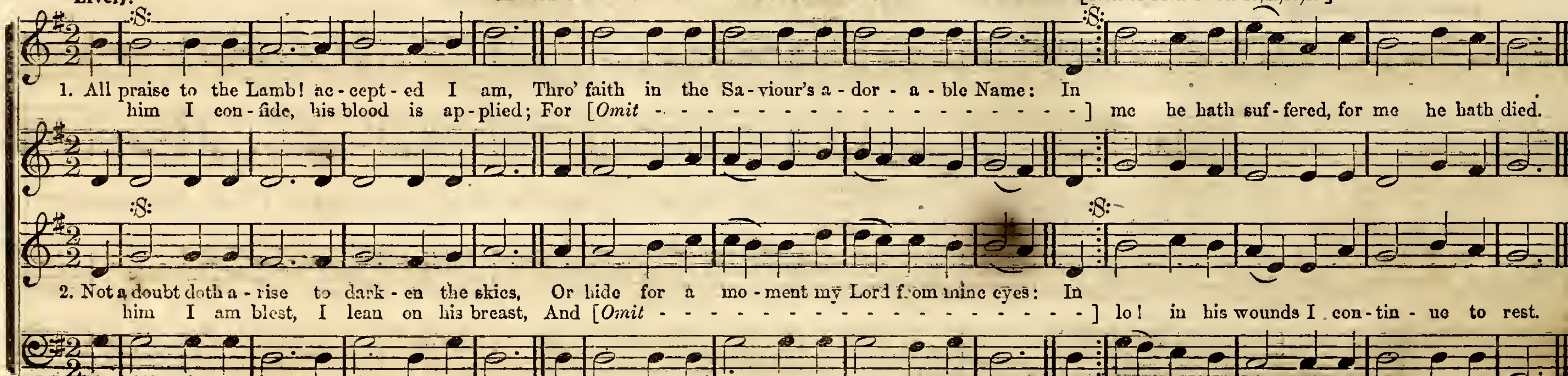
MENDOSO. 10s & 11s. Or 11s. [13th or 14th P. M., or 27th P. M. 10,10,11,11, or 10,11,10,11.]

Spirited.



DAYTON. 10s & 11s. [13th or 14th P. M. 10,11,10,11.]

Lively.



Spirited.

HAHN. 11s & 9s. [15th P. M. 11,9,11,9.]

Come, let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet a- bove: If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

Animated.

COMMUCK. 11s & 9s. [15th P. M. 11,9,11,9.]

1. O how happy are they, Who the Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasures above; Tongue can never express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love, Of a

2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favor divine I received thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believ'd, What a joy I receiv'd, What a heavén in Jesus' name, What a

Animated.

TRENTON. 11s & 9s. [15th P. M. 11,9,11,9.]

soul in its ear -li - est love.

heavén in Je - sus' name.

{ All hail! hap-py day, When enrolled in our clay, The Re-deemer appeared upon earth; }
{ How can we re - frain To u - nite in the strain, (*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -) } And to hail our Im - ma - nu-el's birth.

With Ardor.

TRUE. 11s & 9s. [15th P. M. 11,9,11,9.]

Ye mountains and valleys, ye rivers and plains, Thou earth and thou ocean, a - dieu; More permanent regions where righteousness reigns, Present their bright hills to my view.

Earnestly.

KENTON. 11 & 12s. [16th P. M. 11,12,11,12.]

1. My God, I am thine; what a pleasure divine, What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine! In the heavenly Lamb, thrice happy I am; And my heart doth rejoice at the sound of his name

2. True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound, And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found; My Redeemer to know, to feel his blood flow, This is life ev-er - lasting—'tis heaven be - low.

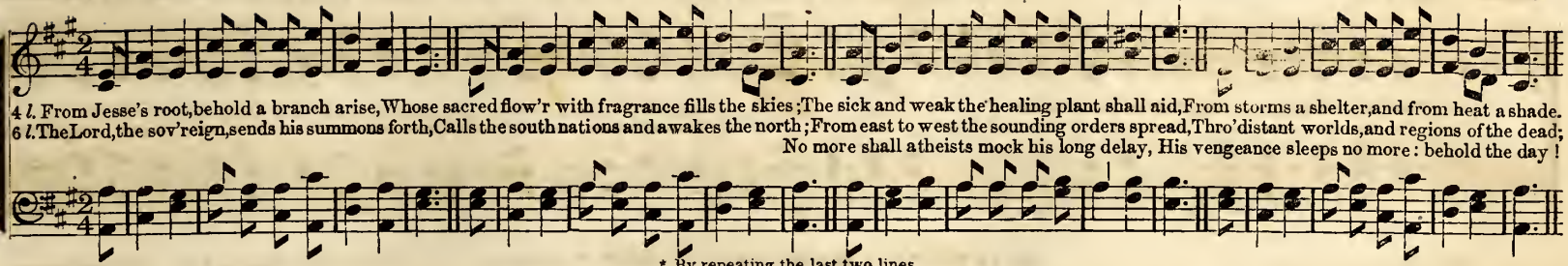
Slow.

WELLMAN. 10s. [17th P. M. 4 l. 10s.]

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children mingled with the dead.

2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

SAVANNAH. 10s. Or 6 lines.* [17th P. M. 4 l. 10s.]

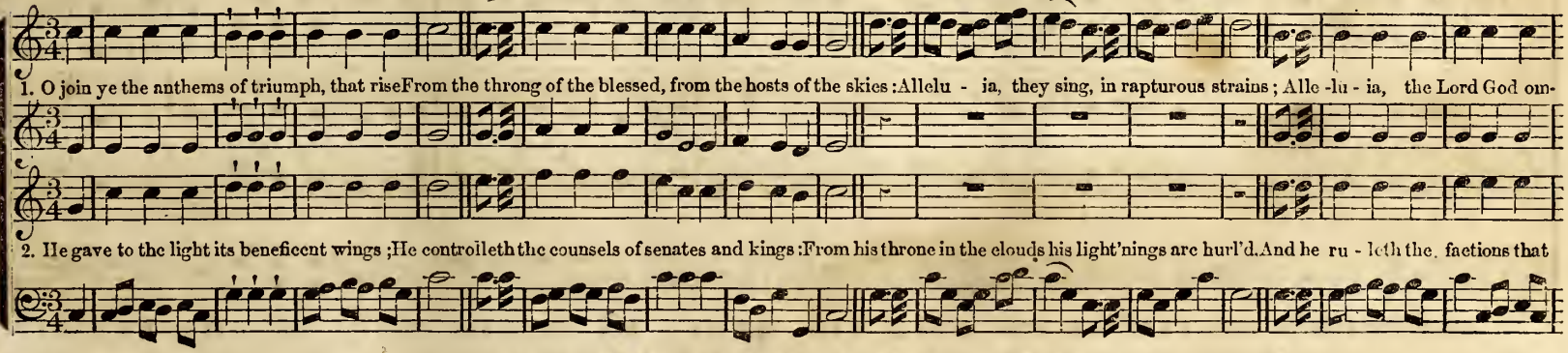


4 *l.* From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.
6 *l.* The Lord, the sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north; From east to west the sounding orders spread, Thro' distant worlds, and regions of the dead;
No more shall atheists mock his long delay, His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day!

* By repeating the last two lines.

EBRO. 11s & 12s. [16th P. M. 11,12,11,12.]

Spirited.

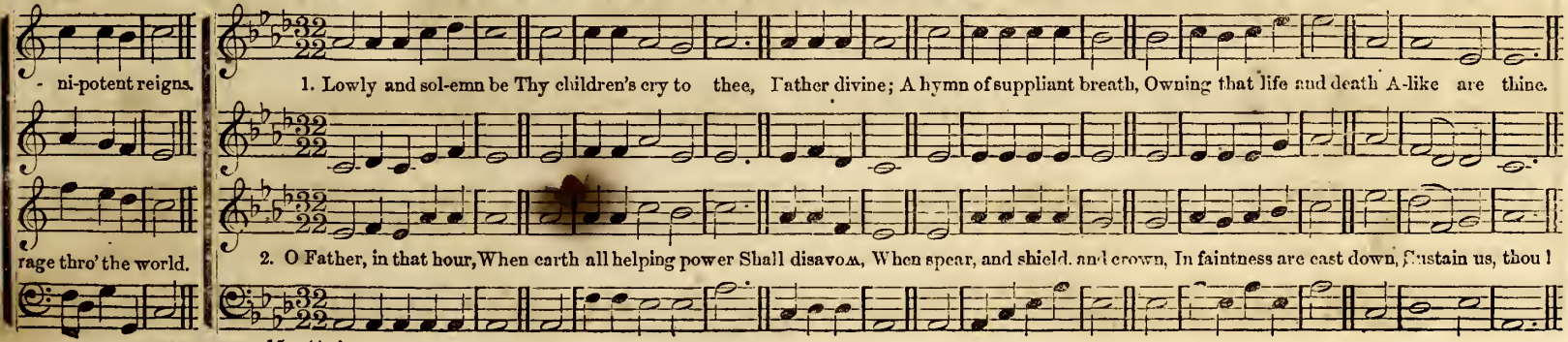


1. O join ye the anthems of triumph, that rise From the throng of the blessed, from the hosts of the skies: Allelu - ia, they sing, in rapturous strains; Alle -lu - ia, the Lord God om-

2. He gave to the light its beneficent wings; He controlleth the counsels of senates and kings: From his throne in the clouds his light'nings are hurl'd. And he ru - leth the factions that

SHEBOYGAN. 6s & 4s. Peculiar. [19th P. M. 664,664.]

Slow.



- ni-potent reigns.

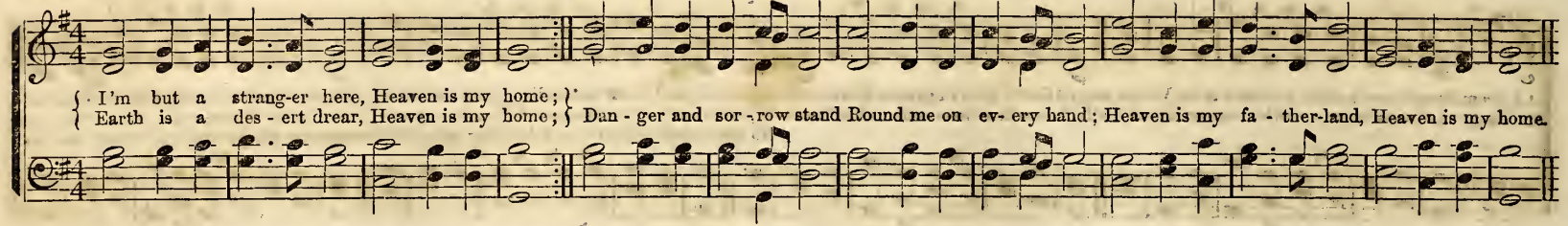
1. Lowly and sol-emn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father divine; A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.

rage thro' the world.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall disavow, When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sustain us, thou!

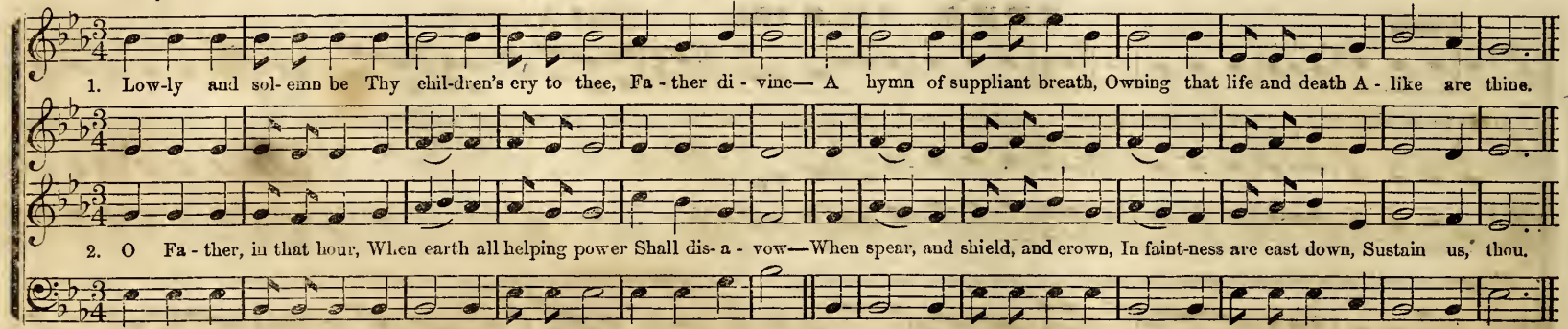
OAK. 6s & 4s. Peculiar. [19th P. M. 664,6664.]

From the Hallelujah. By permission.

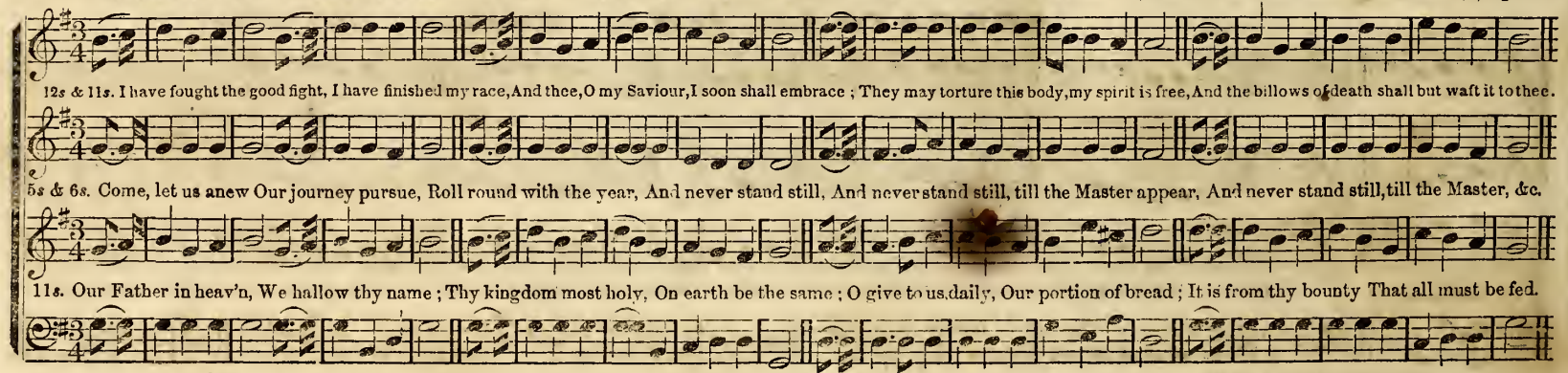


ROWN. 6s & 4s. [19th P. M. 664,6664.]

From the Sabbath Bell. By permission.



MARTYR'S DEATH SONG. 12s & 11s. Or 5s & 6s. Or 11s. [16th P. M. 11,12,11,12. Or 18th P. M. 10,5,11.]



Spirited.

BRETON. 6s & 4s.

[19th P. M. 664,6664.]

Let us a - wake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sings; { An - gels, be - gin the song; Mor - tals, the strains prolong; } In ac-cents sweet and strong, "Jesus is King."

Earnestly.

HEAVENLY HOME. 6s & 4s.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. { I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home, Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home; } Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev - ery hand, Heaven is my fa - ther-land, Heaven is my home.

2. { What tho' the tempest rage, Heaven is my home, Short is my pilgrim - age, Heaven is my home; } Time's cold and win - try blast Soon will be o - ver - past, I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.

Animated.

BELOIT. 6s & 4s.

[19th P. M. 664,6664.]

1. The God of harvest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise Hand, heart, and voice; The valleys smile and sing, Forests and mountains ring, The plains their tribute bring, The streams rejoice.

2. Yea, bless his holy name, And purest thanks proclaim Thro' all the earth; To glory in your lot Is du-ty,—but be not God's benefits for-got, A - midst your mirth.

(An)

Bold and Firm.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

[19th P. M. 664,6664.]

My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty! Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.

Earnestly.

NIALMA. 6s & 7s. Peculiar.

[20th P. M. 66,77,77.]

1. Je - sus, thou art our King! To me thy suc - cor bring; { Christ the mighty one art thou; / Help for all on thee is laid; } This the word; I claim it now; Send me now the promised aid.

2. High on the Father's throne, O look with pit - y down! { Help, O help, attend my call; / Captive lead captiv - i - ty: } King of glo - ry, Lord of all, Christ, be Lord, be King to me.

Earnestly.

RAY. 6s & 4s.

[19th P. M. 664,6664.] HASTINGS. 1855.*

{ My faith looks up to thee, / Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, } Sa - viour di - vine! { Now hear me while I pray, / Take all my guilt a - way, } And let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.

* From the Selah, by permission.

Bold.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

[19th P.M. 664,6664.] GIARDINI.

Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing; Help us to praise! { Fa-ther all - glo - ri - ous, / O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, } Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.

Firmly.

SALEM. 7s & 6s.

T. E. PERKINS. By Permission.

1. Stand up!—Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

3. Stand up!—Stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own.

4. Stand up!—Stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, The next the vic - tor's song.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall be led, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

To him that ov - er . com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

(An)

Spirited.

HAPPY. 6s & 9s.

O how hap-py are they, Who the Sa-viour o - bey, And have laid up their treasure a - bove: { Tongue can never express / The sweet comfort and peace } Of a soul in its car - li - est love.

Spirited.

BROWNE. 6s, 8s & 4s.

[21st P. M. 66,84,66,84.] Miss BROWNE.

1. Pro - claim the lof - ty praise, Of Him who once was slain, But now is risen, thro' end - less days, To live.... and reign;

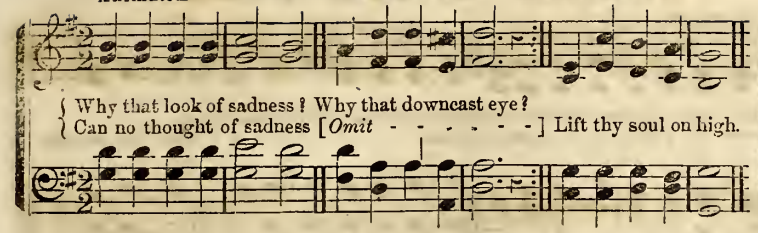
2. All hon - or, power, and praise, To Je - sus' Name be - long; With hosts se - raph - ic, glad we raise The sa - - cred song;

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood,— En - throned a - bove the far - thest sky, Our Sa - - viour God.

Wor - thy the Lamb, they cry, That on the cross was slain; But now, as - cend - ed up on high, He lives.... to reign.

Animated.

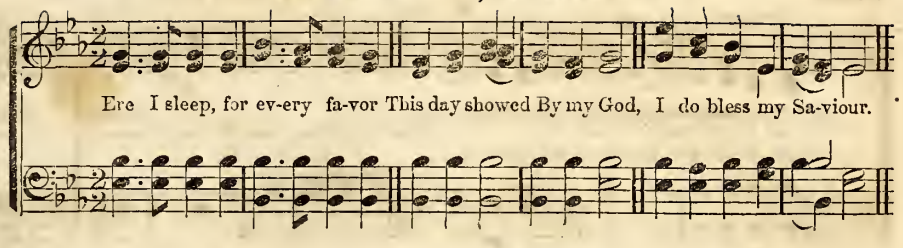
ABON. 6s & 5s.



{ Why that look of sadness? Why that downcast eye?
{ Can no thought of sadness [*Omit* - - - - - -] Lift thy soul on high.

Gentle.

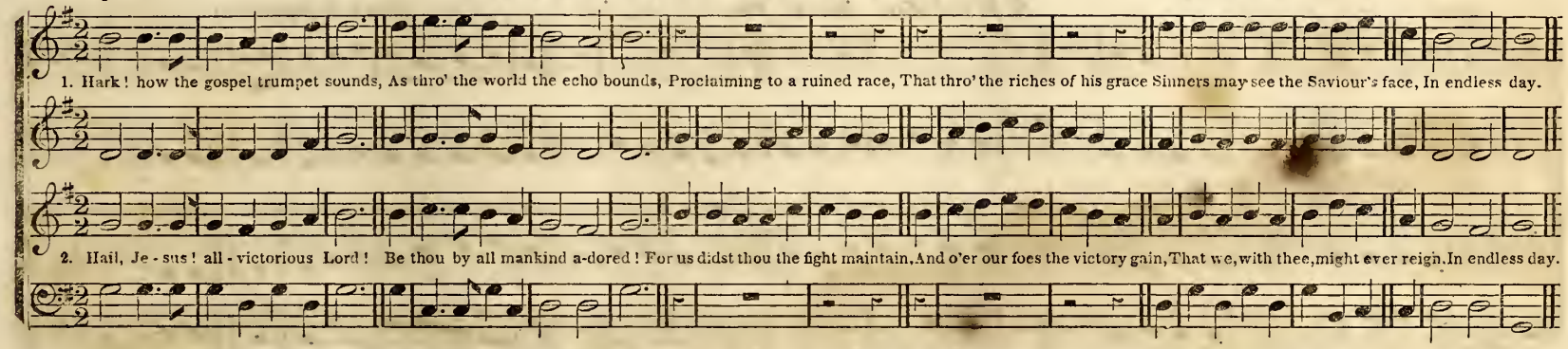
BLESS. 8, 3s & 6.



Ere I sleep, for ev-ery fa-vor This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa-viour.

Spirited.

CLEVELAND. 8s & 4s. [23d P. M. 88,88,84.]

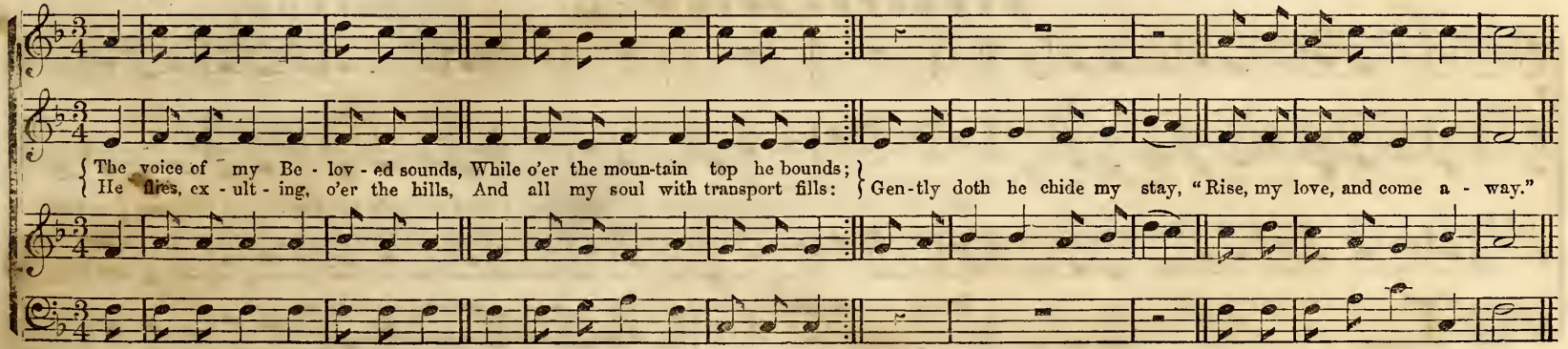


1. Hark! how the gospel trumpet sounds, As thro' the world the echo bounds, Proclaiming to a ruined race, That thro' the riches of his grace Sinners may see the Saviour's face, In endless day.

2. Hail, Je - sus! all - victorious Lord! Be thou by all mankind a-dored! For us didst thou the fight maintain, And o'er our foes the victory gain, That we, with thee, might ever reign, In endless day.

Animated.

CAMILLE. 8s & 7s. Peculiar. [23d P. M. 88,88,77.]



{ The voice of my Be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun-tain top he bounds;
{ He flies, ex - ult - ing, o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills: { Gen-tly doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come a - way."

HEATH. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

Earnestly. FINE D. C.

{ Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay. } [room:
{ Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day; } Heav'n bids thee come While yet there's
D. C. Child of sin and sorrow, Hear, and obey.

OCEAN. 8s, 7s & 4. Peculiar.

Earnestly.

{ Star of peace to wanderers weary, Bright the beams that smile on me;
{ Cheer the pilot's vision dreary, [*Omit* - - - - - - -] Far, far at sea.

CECIL. 6s & 8s.

[24th P. M. 66,66,86,86.]

Slow.

{ Ye simple ones that stray Far from the path of peace, }
{ That unfrequented way To life and happi-ness;— } How long will ye your folly love, And throng the downward road, And hate the wisdom from above, And mock the sons of God.

EXPOSTULATION. 11s.

[27th P. M. 41. 11s.]

O turn ye. O turn ye, for why will ye die? { When God in great mer-cy is com-ing so nigh? }
{ Since Je-sus in-vites you, the Spi-rit says come, } And an-gels are wait-ing, to welcome you home.

COME. 3s & 6s.

{ Sin-ner, come, 'Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con-fess - ing,
{ Trembling now, Contrite bow, Take the offered bless - ing. }

HARK. 8, 3s & 5.

Gently.

Hark! those happy voices, say-ing, { "Yet there's room; } Heaven's call o - bey - ing."
{ Sin - ner! come, }

HINTON. 11s.

[27th P. M. 4 l. 11.]

FINE.

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know; I feed in green past - ures, safe fold - ed to rest; He lead - eth my
AL SEG. - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.

FINE.

2. Thro' the val - ley and sha - dow of death though I stray, Since thou art my Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
AL SEG. harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.

AL SEG.

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re-

AL SEG.

- fend me, thy staff be my stay; No

MOMENT. 8s, 3s & 6s.

1. Saviour, while thy flock are feeding, Take these lambs In thine arms, Now for shelter plead - ing.

2. While the storm of life is lowering, Night and day, Beasts of prey Are lurking and de - vour - ing.

Lively.

UNION. 7s & 6s. [26th P. M. 76,76,76,76.]

FINE. D. C.

We bring no glit-tering trea-sures, No gems from earth's deep mine,
We come with sim-ple mea-sures, To chant thy love di-vine:
D. C. Fa-ther ac-cept our of-fering, Our song of grate-ful praise.
Chil-dren, thy fa-vors shar-ing, Their voice of thanks would raise;

Spirited.

MOND. 7s, 8s & 7s. [25th P. M. 77,87,77,87.]

Head of the church tri-umph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a-dore thee; Till thou ap-pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those in glo-ry;
We lift our hearts and voi-ces With blest an-ti-ci-pa-tion; And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal-va-tion.

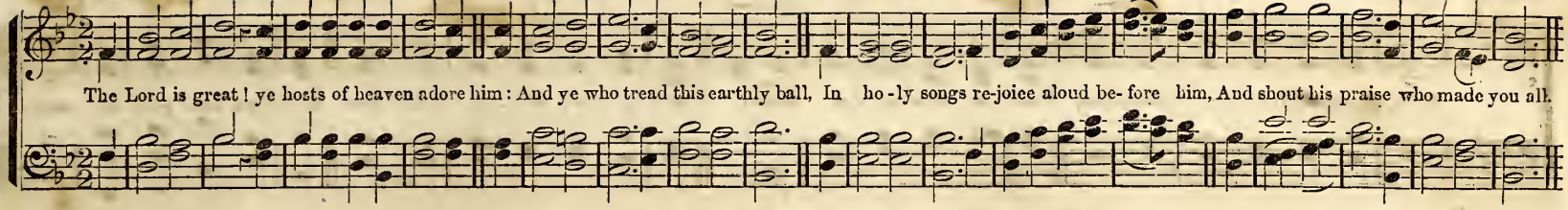
Spirited.

RAVENNA. 7s & 6s. [26th P. M. 76,76,76,76.]

When shall the voice of singing Flow joyful-ly a-long?
When hill and valley, ringing (*Omit* - - - - -)
With one triumphant song.
Proclaim the con-test ended,
And Him, who once was slain,
Again to earth descended. In righteousness to reign!

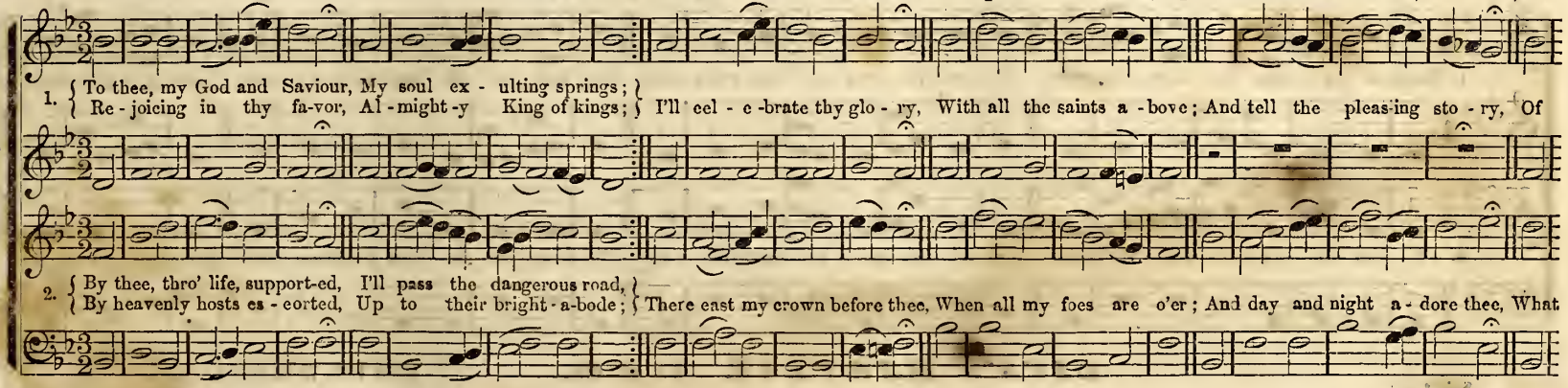
Bold.

JEWELL. 11s & 8s.



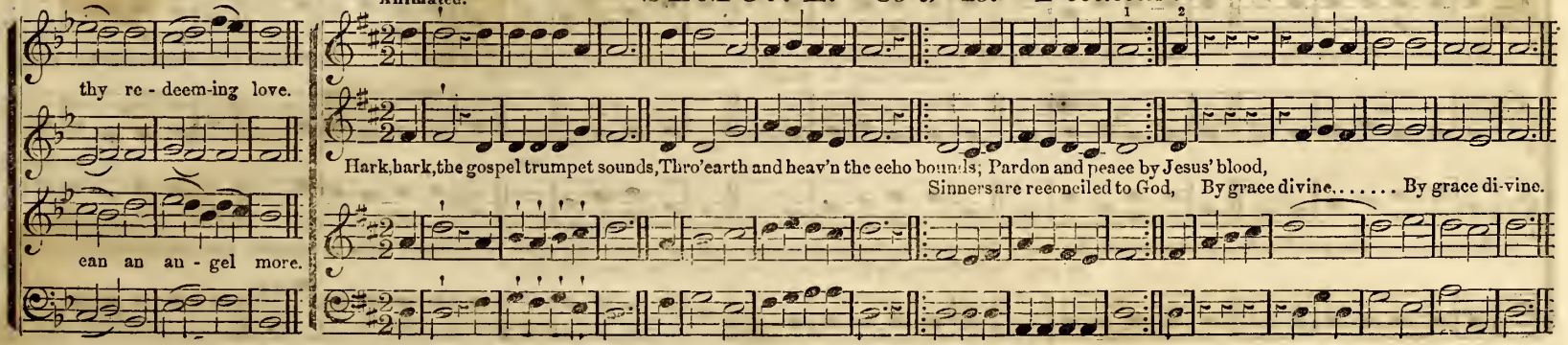
WYOMING. 7s & 6s. [26th P. M. 76,76,76,76.]

Wm. Au. POWELL, Scranton, Pa.



SEMONE. 8s & 4s. Peculiar.

Animated.



Moderato.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

[26th P. M. 76,76,76,76.] L. MASON. 1824.

mf *mp*

From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;

Andante Cantabile.

MAGGIE. 8s & 4s. Peculiar.

D. F. HODGES.

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found; They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep Low in the ground.

Dim.

2. I long to lay this pain - ful head, And ach - ing heart be - neath the soil, To slum - ber in that dreamless sleep From all my toil.

Spirited.

LIFE'S HARVEST. 7s & 6s.

[26th P. M. 76,76,76,76.]

:S: FINE. AL SEG. :S:

1. Ho, reapers of Life's Harvest, Why stand with rusted blade, Until the night draws round thee. And day begins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, waiting For reapers more to come?

AL SEG. The golden morn is passing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?

:S: FINE. AL SEG. :S:

2. Thrust in your sharpened sickle, And gather in the grain: The night is fast approaching. And soon will come again. Thy Master calls for reapers, And shall he call in vain?

AL SEG. Shall sheaves lie there ungathered, And waste upon the plain?

MISSIONARY HYMN. (Concluded.)

f *Dim.*

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

TRUMPET. 10s, 11s & 12.

[28th P. M. 10,11,11,11,12,11,10,11.]

Spirited.

FINE.

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter-rors that gathered a-round him,
D. C. Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on high,—The Sa - viour hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

FINE.

2. Glo - ry to God, in full an-thems of joy; The be - ing he gave us death can not de - stroy; Sad were the life we may part with to - morrow,
D. C. Lift then your voi - ces in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

D. C.

And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of darkness that bound him, Re - splendent in glo - ry to live and to save.

D. C.

If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end: But Je - sus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow, And bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend.

Firmly.

WALSH. 8s & 4s. Peculiar.

God of eve-ning and of morn-ing, Great Source of all! While our hearts with love are burning, Pros-trate we fall; Now thy sa-cred throne ad-dress-ing, And our fol-lies all con-fess-ing, We en-treat a Fa-ther's bless-ing; Lord, hear our call.

With strong Expression.

FREDERICK. 11s. [27th P. M. 4 l. 11s.]

GEO. KINGSLEY. By permission.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter storm ris-es dark o'er the way; The few lu-cid morn-ings that dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's joys, full enough for its cheer.

2. I would not live al-way; no, wel-come the tomb! Since Je-sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom: There sweet be my rest till he bid me a-rise, To hail him in triumph de-scend-ing the skies.

Carefully.

KEDRON. 11s. [27th P. M. 4 l. 11s.]

FINE. D. C.

Thou sweet glid-ing Ke-dron, by thy sil-ver stream, Our Saviour would lin-ger in moon-light's soft beam; And by thy bright wa-ters till midnight would stay.

D. C. And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

Fast and Bold.

BEECHER. 8s 7s, & 6s. [87,87,66.]

{ Watchmen, on-ward to your sta - tions, Blow the trum-pet long and loud: }
{ Preach the gos - pel to the na - tions, Speak to ev - ery gath'ring crowd. } See! the day is break-ing; See the saints a - wak - ing, No more in sad - ness bowed.

SCOTLAND. 12s. [29th P. M. 4 l. 12s.]

The voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the mountain;" For Adam's lost race Christ has opened a { For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal- [fountain, { Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him again when we pass over

- - -vation, His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation. }
Jordan, We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan. }

Earnestly.

TEMPEST. 12s. [29th P. M. 4 l. 12s.]

FINE. D. C.

{ When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, }
{ When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming, } Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
D. C. We fly to our Mak-er—Save, Lord, or we perish.

FINE D. C.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 10s & 11s. [30th P. M. 11,10,11,10.] S. WEBBE.

SOLO. DUETT.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where'er you lan - guish : Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel ; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish ;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Comfort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
3. Here see the bread of life ; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove : Come to the feast of love ; come, ev - er know-ing

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s. [30th P. M. 11,10,11,10.] ARRANGED FROM MOZART.

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid ; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing ; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall ; An - gels a - dore him, in slum-ber re - clin - ing,

Guide where the in - fant Re - deem-er is laid.

Ma - ker, and Mon-arch, and Sa-viour of all.

ANCON. 11s & 10s. [30th P. M. 11,10,11,10.]

Spirited. FINE. D. C.

{ Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morning ! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain ; } Hush'd by the ac - cents of sor - row and mourning ;
D. C. Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her mild reign.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can not heal, Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heaven can not heal.
Earth has no sor - row that heaven can not cure, Here speaks the Com-fort- er, ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can not cure.
Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move, Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know-ing Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move.

STURBRIDGE. 6s. [33d P. M. 66,66.]

Spirited.

1. Sing praise! the tomb is void Where the Redeemer lay; Sing of our bonds destroyed, Our darkness turned to day, Sing of our bonds destroyed, Our darkness turned to day.

2. Weep for your dead no more; Friends, be of joyful cheer; Our star moves on before, Our morrow path shines clear, Our star moves on before, Our morrow path shines clear.

LOVE. 8s, 6s & 4s. Or 8s & 4s. [31st P. M. 84,84.]

Tenderly.

8s & 4s. Our blest Re - deem- er, ere he breathed His last.... fare - well, A guide, a com - fort - er, be-queathed, With us to dwell.

8s, 6s & 4s. Our blest Re - deem- er, ere he breathed His tender, last fare - well. A guide, a com - fort - er, be-queathed, With us to dwell.

Firm and Devotional.

POMEROY. 7s & 5s.

[34th P. M. 77,57.]

Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man-kind the life and light, Mak - er, Teach - er, In - fin - ite; Je - sus, hear, and save.

Earnestly.

ASHTABULA. 8s & 4s.

[32d P. M. 884,884.]

1. Fa - ther of spirits! hear our prayer; Our life, our hope, our comforter, Our strong a - bode: { To thee our thankful hearts we raise,
And humbly, gladly hymn thy . . . praise, Pre - serv - er, God!

2. Thy gentle hand hath smoothed our way, Fed and sustained us day by day; In thee we move: { O may thy mercies, Lord, inspire
Our hearts with gratitude, and . . . . fire Our souls with love.

Lively.

HEIR. 7s & 5s.

[34th P. M. 77,75.]

FINE. D. C.

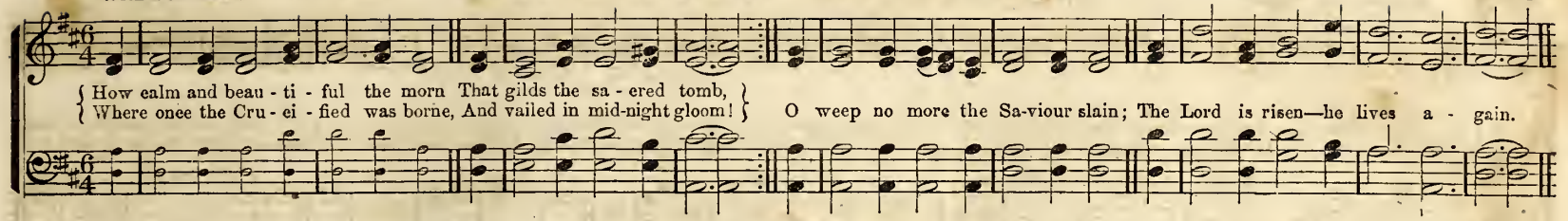
{ Heirs of an im - mor-tal crown, Heed not ev - ery foeman's frown;
{ Tread the powers of darkness down, [*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -] Thro' Je - hovah's might. Tho' they oft in wrath a - rise, Like the tempest of the skies,
D. C. He can fill them with sur-prise, [*Omit* - - - - - - - - - -] From his heavenly height.

FINE. D. C.

With Gentleness.

AMITY. C. L. M.

[38th P. M. or 27th P. M.]



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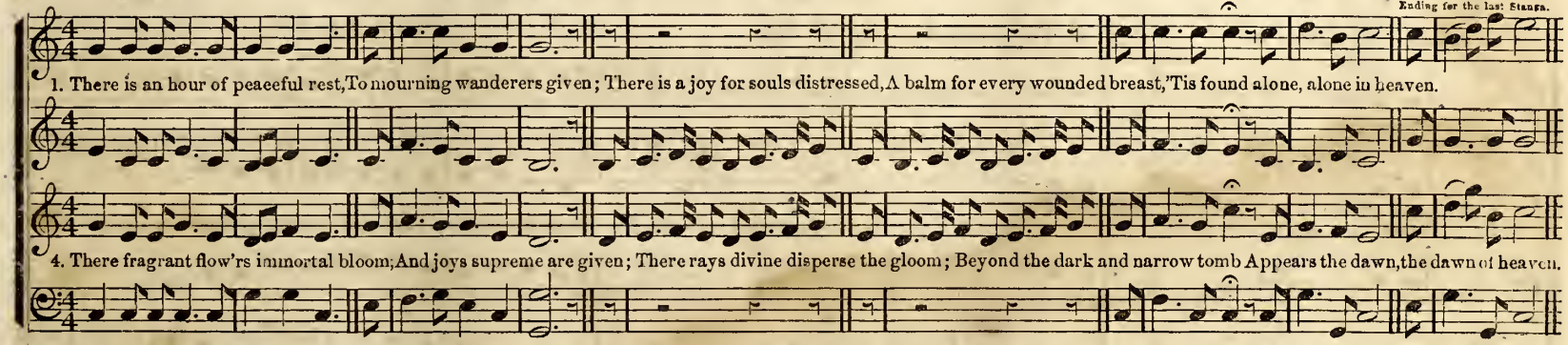
FREEPORT. 8s & 6s.

[36th P. M. 86,886.]

O. M. BREWSTER.

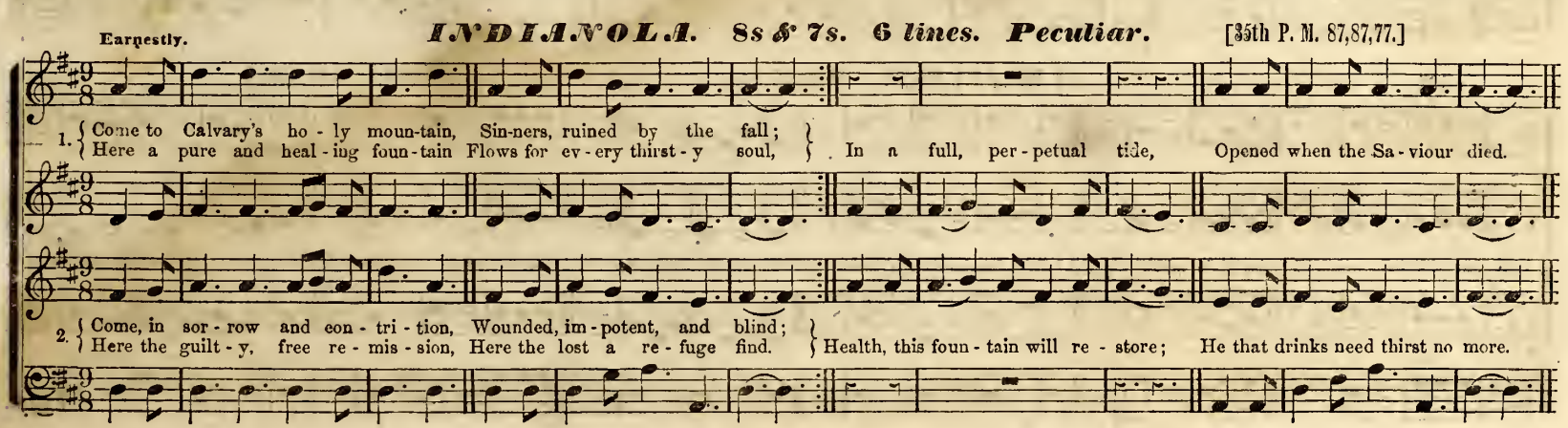
Ending for the last Stanza.



Earnestly.

INDIANOLA. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. Peculiar.

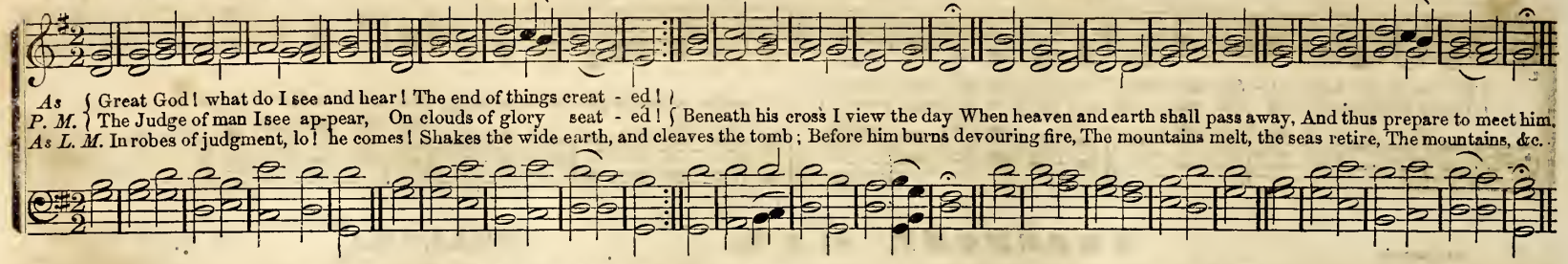
[35th P. M. 87,87,77.]



Majestic and Solemn.

MONMOUTH. P. M. Or L. M.

[39th P. M.] LUTHER.

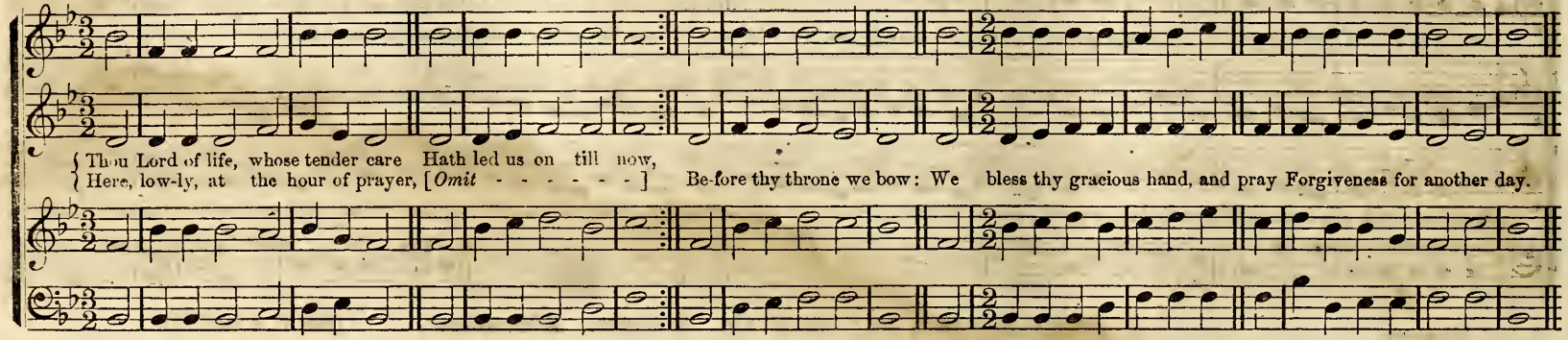


As P. M. { Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things creat - ed! } Beneath his cross I view the day When heaven and earth shall pass away, And thus prepare to meet him,
{ The Judge of man I see ap-pear, On clouds of glory seat - ed! }
As L. M. In robes of judgment, lo! he comes! Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tomb; Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire, The mountains, &c.

Slow.

ITASCA. 8s & 6s.

[38th P. M. 86,86,88.]

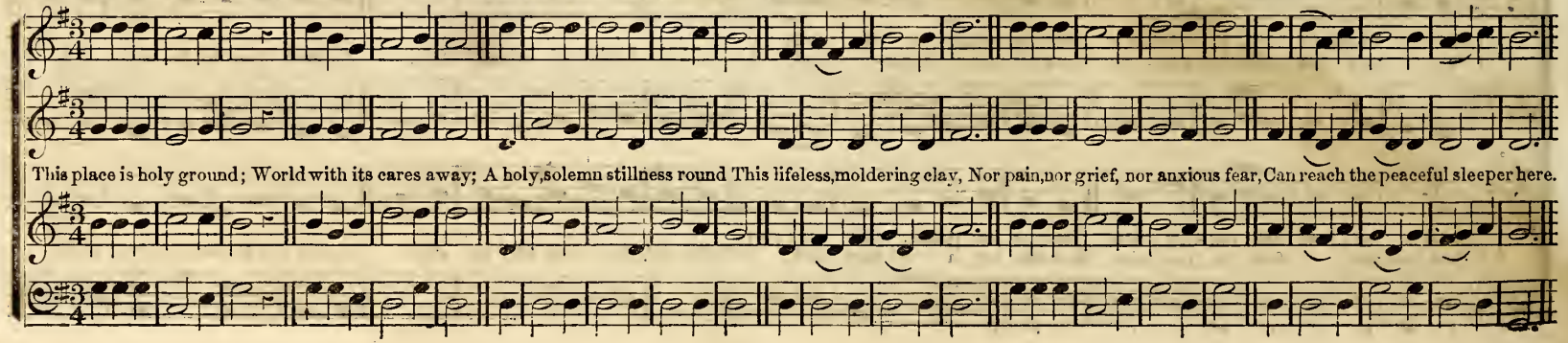


{ Thou Lord of life, whose tender care Hath led us on till now,
{ Here, low-ly, at the hour of prayer, [*Omit* - - - - - -] Be-fore thy throne we bow: We bless thy gracious hand, and pray Forgiveness for another day.

Slow.

DWIGHT. 6s & 8s.

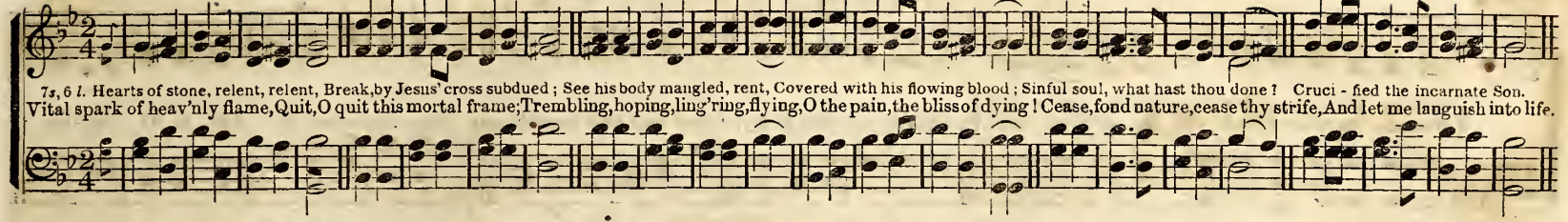
[37th P. M. 66,86,88.]



This place is holy ground; World with its cares away; A holy, solemn stillness round This lifeless, moldering clay, Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

Tenderly.

MOUNT CALVARY. 7s. 6 lines.

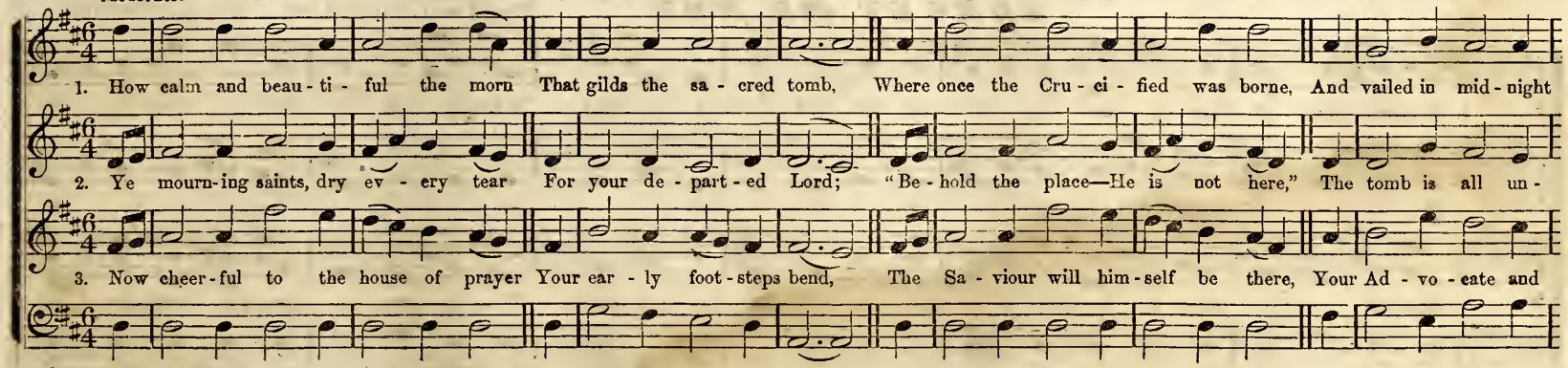


7s, 6 l. Hearts of stone, relent, relent, Break, by Jesus' cross subdued; See his body mangled, rent, Covered with his flowing blood; Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Cruci - fied the incarnate Son.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame; Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.

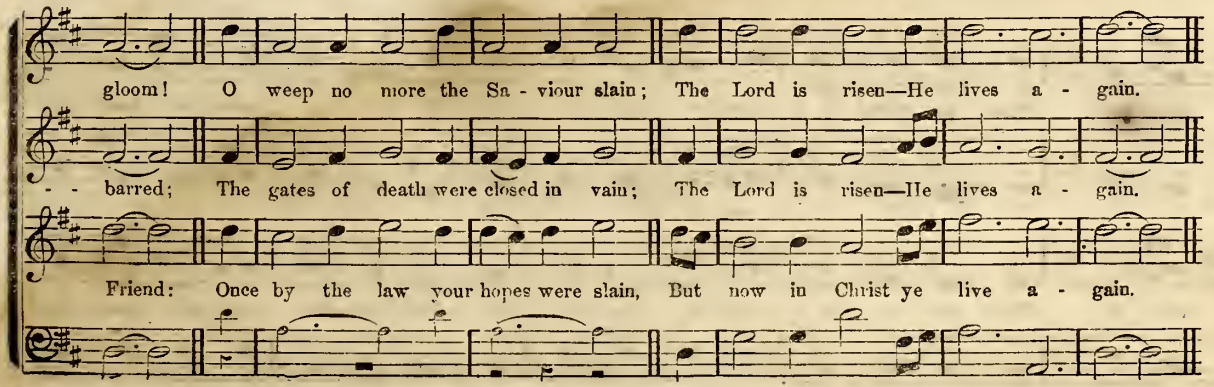
Moderato.

"HOW CALM." 8s, 6s & 8s. Or P. L. M. [38th P. M. 86,86,88.]

WORDS AND MUSIC BY TH. HASTINGS.



1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb, Where once the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And vailed in mid - night
2. Ye mourn-ing saints, dry ev - ery tear For your de - part - ed Lord; "Be - hold the place—He is not here," The tomb is all un -
3. Now cheer - ful to the house of prayer Your ear - ly foot - steps bend, The Sa - viour will him - self be there, Your Ad - vo - cate and



gloom! O weep no more the Sa - viour slain; The Lord is risen—He lives a - gain.
- - barred; The gates of death were closed in vain; The Lord is risen—He lives a - gain.
Friend: Once by the law your hopes were slain, But now in Christ ye live a - gain.

4.

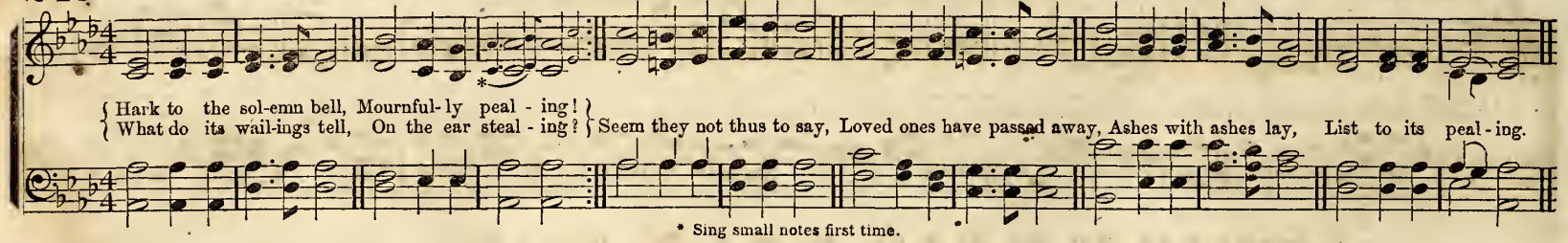
How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O, weep no more your comforts slain;
The Lord is risen—He lives again.

5.

And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shines upon the soul,
How blissful then to die!
Since He has risen who once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

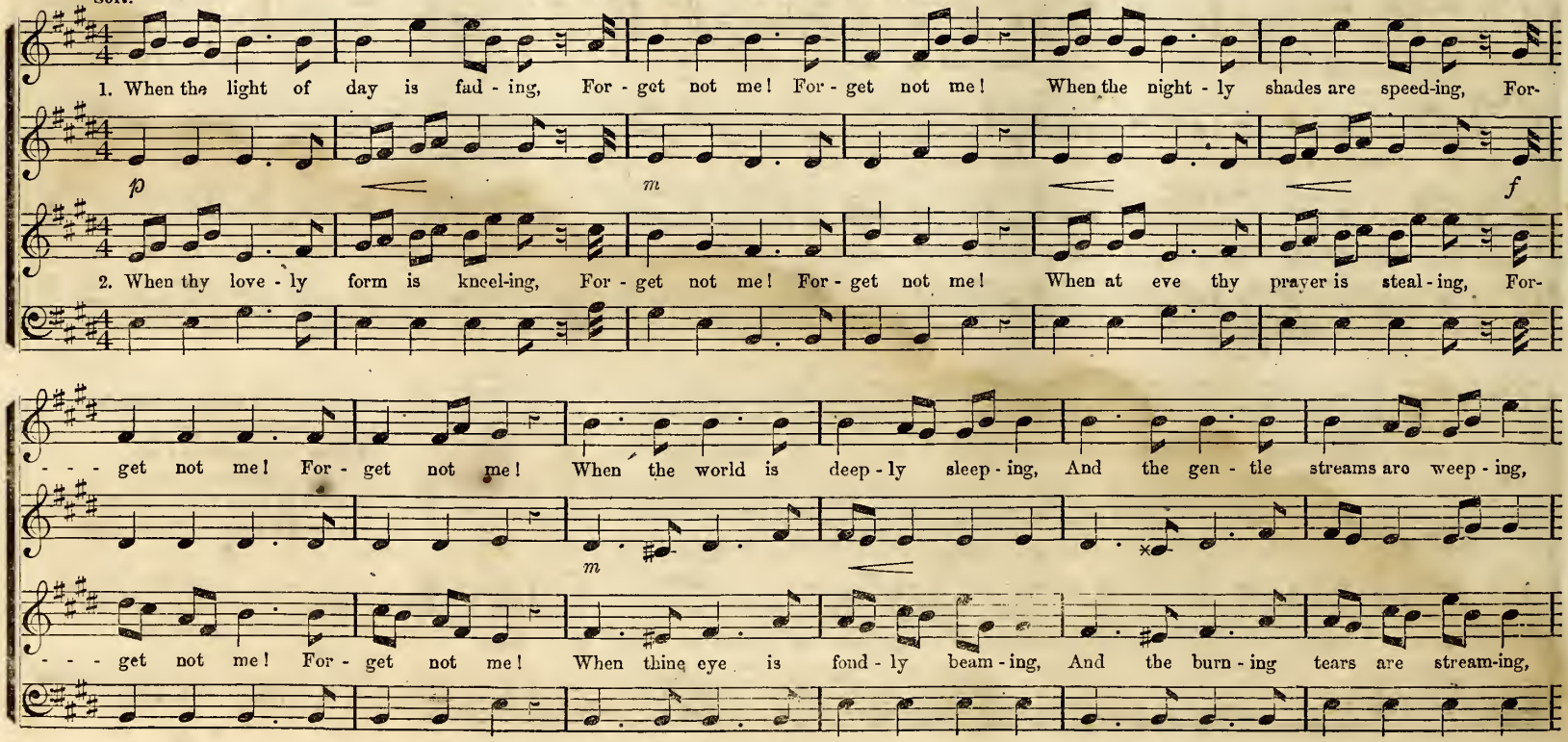
HARK TO THE SOLEMN BELL. Dirge. 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

From Dulcimer.



FORGET ME NOT.

Words by LONGFELLOW. WM. U. BUTCHER.



FORGET NOT ME. (Concluded.)

Rit.

When soft dreams o'er thee are creep - ing, For - get not me! For - get not me! For - get not me! For - get not me!

When thy soul of heaven is dreaming, For - get not me! For - get not me! For - get not me!

PRINCE. 12s, 11 & 8.

Lively. By permission.

The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way—The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning His sway.

AIDEN. C. M.

Slow. G. F. G. Prescott, Wis.

1. There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, For those with cares oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.

2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears, And doubts which here annoy; Then they who oft had sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

Tenderly.

MITCHELL. 7s. 6 lines. [6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.]

FINE. D. C.

Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, Ye that feel temp - ta - tion's power; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with him one bit - ter hour:
Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to - pray.

LORD, OUR CREATOR. Sentence.

Slow.

Lord, our Cre - a - tor, how ex - cellent thy name is, How ex - cellent, how ex - cellent thy name, O Lord, How ex - cellent thy name, How ex - cellent thy name, How

Lord, our Cre - a - tor, how ex - cellent thy name is, How ex - cellent, how ex - cellent thy name, How ex - cellent thy name, How ex - cellent thy name, How

ex - cel - lent thy name, How ex - cel - lent thy name, O Lord, how ex - cel - lent, O Lord, how ex - cel - lent thy name. A - men, A - men.

ex - cel - lent thy name, How ex - cel - lent thy name, O Lord, how ex - cel - lent, O Lord, how ex - cel - lent thy name. A - men, A - men.

THOU WILT KEEP HIM. Motette.

Slow.

Dim. FINE.

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Whose mind is stayed on thee, Is stayed on thee, is stayed on thee.

Whose mind is stayed on thee, Is stayed on thee, is stayed on thee.

FINE.

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Whose mind is stayed on thee, Is stayed on thee.....

Dim. D. C.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, Whose mind is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep.... him in per-fect peace, in per - fect peace

D. C.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, Whose mind is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace, in per - fect peace.

Unison - - - Thou wilt keep....

Animated. **PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE.** *Anthem.* For Thanksgiving, or for Opening Service.

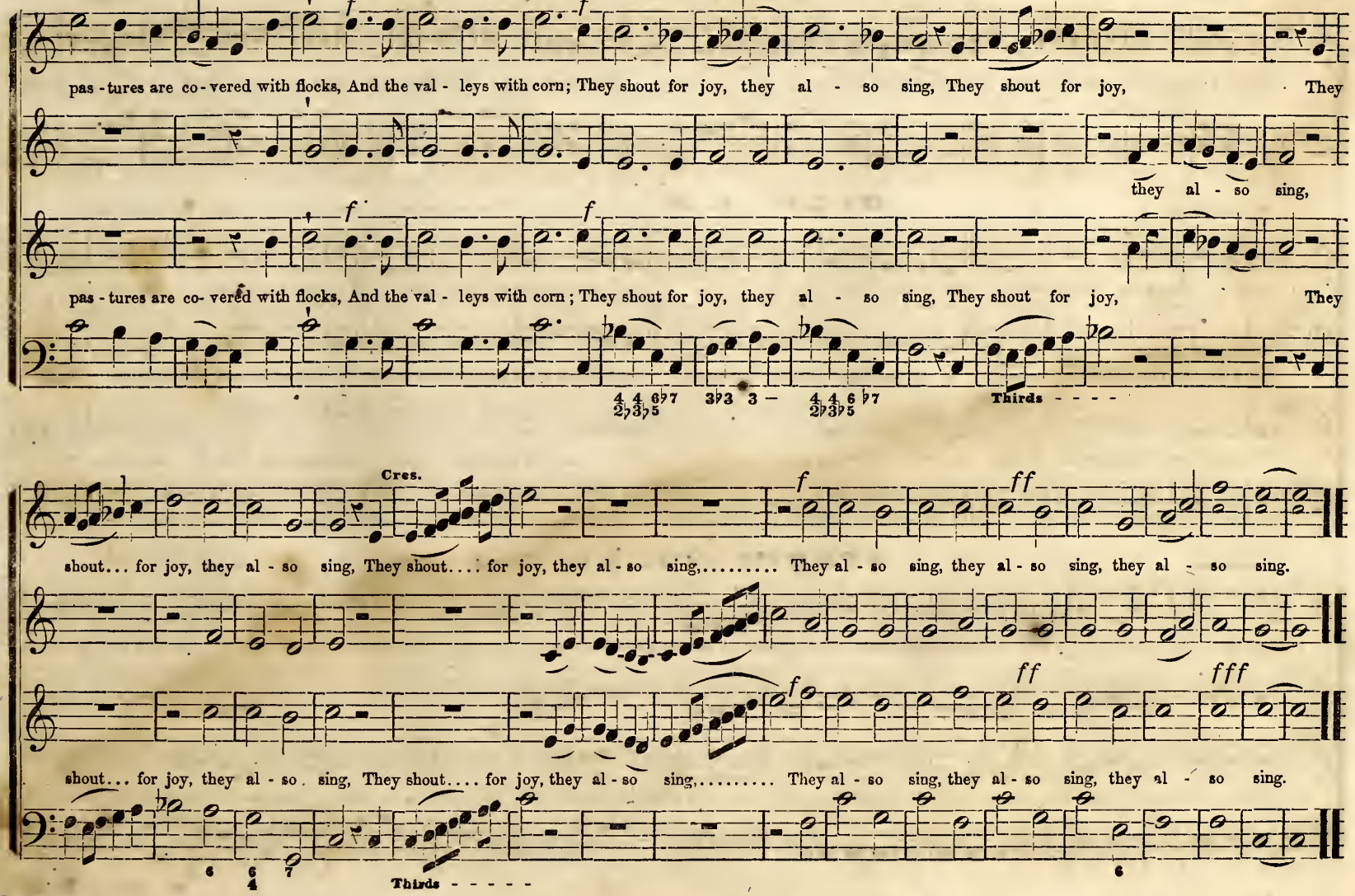
Praise waiteth for thee, O Lord, in Zion, Praise waiteth for thee, O Lord, in Zi - on, And un-to thee shall the vow be perform-ed, O thou that

Praise waiteth for thee, O Lord, in Zion, Praise waiteth for thee, O Lord, in Zi - on, And un-to thee shall the vow be perform-ed, O thou that

Faster. Cres.

hearest prayer. Thou crownest the year ! Thou crownest the year ! Thou crownest the year with thy goodness, The pastures are covered with flocks, The

hearest prayer. Thou crownest the year ! Thou crownest the year ! Thou crownest the year with thy goodness, The pastures are covered with flocks, The


f
pas - tures are co - vered with flocks, And the val - leys with corn; They shout for joy, they al - so sing, They shout for joy, They
they al - so sing,
pas - tures are co - vered with flocks, And the val - leys with corn; They shout for joy, they al - so sing, They shout for joy, They
Thirds - - - -
Cres.
ff
shout... for joy, they al - so sing, They shout.... for joy, they al - so sing,..... They al - so sing, they al - so sing, they al - so sing.
fff
shout... for joy, they al - so sing, They shout.... for joy, they al - so sing,..... They al - so sing, they al - so sing, they al - so sing.
Thirds - - - - -

With great Gentleness and Delicacy.

OLIVET. L. M.

When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

Not too Slow.

HELP. L. M.

Slow and gentle, yet firm, particularly when a modulation occurs.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there: But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er....

2. "De-ny thy-self and take thy cross," Is the Redeemer's great com - mand: Nature must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteemed almost a saint, And makes his own de - struc-tion sure.

Animated.

STERVENVILLE. L. M.

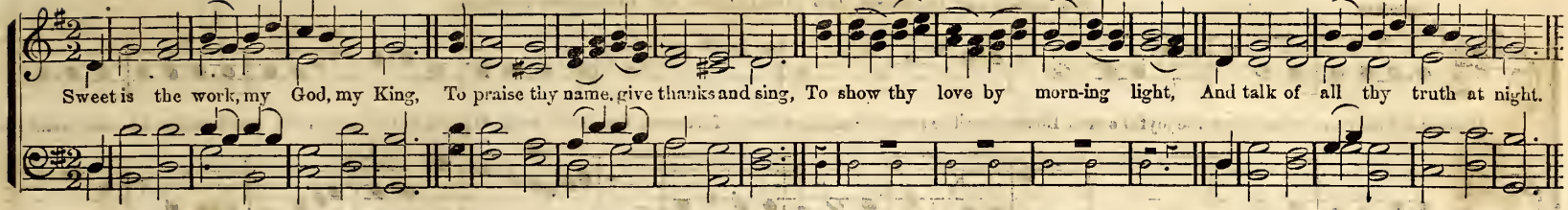
Rather staccato, and not too slow.

1. Come, thou eternal Spirit, come From heaven thy glorious dwelling-place; O, make my sinful heart thy home, And consecrate it by thy grace, And consecrate it by thy grace.

2. There fix, O Lord, thy blest abode, And drive thy foes for ever thence; There shed a Saviour's love abroad, And light, and life, and joy, dispense, And light, and life, and joy, &c.

Glowing.

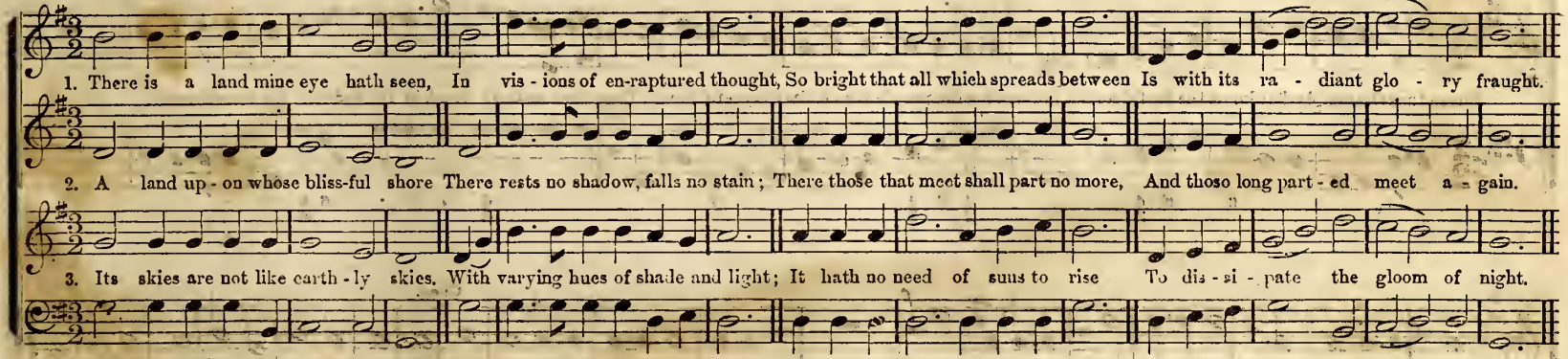
PORTUGAL. L. M.



Ardently.

ASHER. L. M.

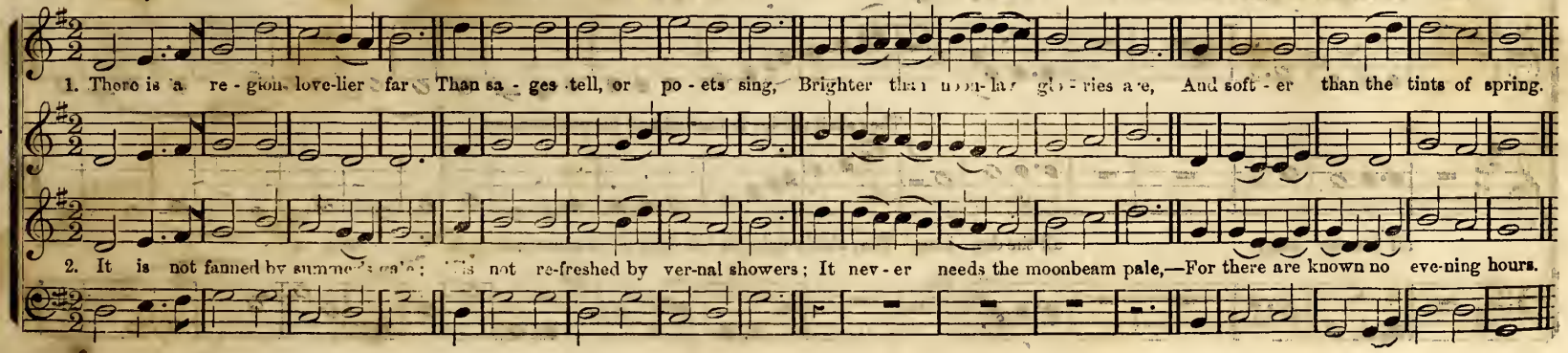
With sonorous tones, and an easy and elegant style of pronunciation.



Lively.

SAREPTA. L. M.

Arranged from the Italian.



BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE. Anthem.

FOR MISSIONARY OCCASIONS, AND INSTALLATION AND DEDICATION SERVICES.

Spirited.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, And they shall re-

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance,

- - joice all the day long, And they shall rejoice all the day long, in the light of his countenance. A - - - men, A - - - - - - - - - men

Cres.

They shall rejoice in the light of his counte-nance,

all the day long, all the day long, They shall rejoice in the light of his countenance, A - - - men, A - - - - - - - - - men.

HEAVEN BLESS THE NAME. Duet, Quartette, and Chorus.*

Earnestly.

Soprano.

1. Pure and sa - cred is the love We to our faith - ful Pas - tor bear; Kind - ly o'er his lit - tle flock He watch - es with a Fa - ther's care:
2. With the so - cial group he joins, Their in - no - cent de - light to share; And the sparkling eyes of youth With gladness bid him wel-come there;
3. By the suf - ferer's wear - y couch, How oft with lift - ed hand he kneels; And the si - lent tear-drop tells The grief his ten - der spi - rit feels;

Alto.

1. Ten - der - ly he leads the err - ing ones To du - ty's path of peace, Point - ing up - ward to that home, Where sor - row shall for ev - er cease.
2. For he hath a cheer - ful word for all, And old and young re - joice, While they greet his qui - et smile, Or lis - ten to his kind - ly voice.
3. From the ho - ly book of truth he reads The promise God has given, "Come, ye hea - vy la - den—come, And ye shall find a rest in heaven."

CHORUS to each verse.

Heaven bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend, Ev - er shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

Heaven bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend, Ev - er shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

* For Donation Parties.

Legato.

GIVE EAR TO MY WORDS. Psalm 5th.

W. H. INGERSOLL.

p *mf* *ff*

Give ear to my words, Give ear to my words, O Lord, con - si - der my med-i - ta - tion. Hearken un - to the voice of my cry, my

Give ear to my words,..... Give ear to my words, O Lord, con - si - der my med-i - ta - tion. Hearken un - to the voice of my cry, my

Give ear.. to my words, Give ear to my words, O Lord, con - si - der my med-i - ta - tion. Hearken un - to the voice of my cry, my

f

King, and my God: For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

King, and my God: For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray. My voice shalt thou hear in the

f

King, and my God: For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray, For un - to thee will I pray.

GIVE EAR TO MY WORDS. (Concluded.)

p Tenor and Base Duet. ff CHORUS.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord,..... in the morn - - - ing, O Lord.

morning, My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord,..... in the morn - - - - - - - ing, O Lord.

ff ff

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord,..... in the morning, O Lord.

in the morn - - - - - - - - - - - - ing, O Lord.

p

GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND. *Hymn for Thanksgiving.*

Spirited.

1. God bless our native land, Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of wind and wave! Do thou our country save By thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a-bove the skies; On Him we wait; Lord! hear our nation's cry, Be thou for ever nigh, May freedom never die: God save the state.

COME UNTO HIM, AND HE WILL GIVE YOU REST.

FOR THE OPENING, OR CLOSE OF SERVICE.

Slow.

m

Come un-to him, and he will give you rest, Oh, come un-to him, and he will give you rest, Oh, come un-to him,

Come un-to him, and he will give you rest, Oh, come un-to him, and he will give you rest, Come un-to him, and

m

Come un-to him, and he will give you rest, Come un-to him, and he will give you rest,..... and
Oh, come un-to him,

9/4 6/4 7 6/4 6/4 7♮ 6/4 ♮ 4/3

f m p pp

Come, Oh, come, and he will give you rest, And he will give you rest, And he will give you rest, come, come, O come.

he will give you rest, Come, Oh come, and he will give you rest, And he will give you rest, And he will give you rest, Come, come, O come.

he will give you rest, Come, Oh come,..... .... And he will give you rest, And he will give you rest.....
Come, Oh, come, and he will give you rest,

6 6/4 4 6 6/4 6 6/4 7 6/4 6 4/3 6/4 43 56/34 56/34 5/3

THE SHINING SHORE. Hymn.

G. F. ROOT.*

Moderate.

QUARTETTE, or SEMI-CHORUS.

1. My days are glid - ing swift-ly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would not detain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan - ger—

2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our dis - tant home discerning; Our absent Lord has left us word, Let ev - ery lamp be burn - ing—

3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our singing; That perfect rest nought can molest, Where golden harps are ring - ing—

4. Let sorrow's rud - est tempests blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er, Our King says, come, and there's our home For ev-er, Oh! for ev - er!

CHORUS.

For Oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And just be-fore the shining shore We may al-most dis - cov - er.

For Oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And just be-fore the shining shore We may al-most dis - cov - er.

* From The Sabbath Bell. By permission.

WAIT ON THE LORD. Anthem.

FOR OPENING, OR CLOSING SERVICE.

FROM THE CYTHARA. BY REQUEST.

Not too Fast.

Wait on the Lord, wait on the Lord; Be of good cou - rage; Wait, wait, wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait, wait,

Wait on the Lord, wait on the Lord; Be of good cou-rage, Be of good cou - rage; Wait, wait, wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait, wait,

Wait on the Lord, wait on the Lord; Be of good cou-rage, Be of good cou - rage; Wait, wait, wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait, wait,

Wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait on the Lord, Oh wait on the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

Wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait.... on the Lord, Wait,.... Oh wait on the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

Wait on the Lord, And he shall strengthen thy heart; Wait on the Lord, Oh wait on the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS. *Anthem.*

SUITABLE FOR INSTALLATIONS OR OPENING SERVICE.

W.** By Request.

Ardent.

That bringeth glad ti-dings, That pub - lisheth peace, That bringeth good ti-dings, good ti - dings of

TRIO.

How beauti- ful upon the mountains Are the feet.... of him That bringeth glad ti-dings, That pub - lisheth peace, That bringeth good ti-dings, good ti - dings of

m

How beauti- ful upon the mountains Are the feet.... of him That bringeth glad ti-dings, That pub - lisheth peace, That bringeth good ti-dings, good ti - dings of

m DUET. *ff* CHORUS. *m* *ff*

good, That saith un - to Zi - on! Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on;

good, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign-eth, O Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on;

good, That saith un - to Zi - on! Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign - eth,..... Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on;

* This repeat may be omitted if thought better.

DUET. Bold and Firm.

f Faster.

The watchmen shall lift up, shall lift up the voice, With the voice to-gether, With the voice together shall they sing, shall they sing, Break forth in - to joy, break

Break forth in - to joy, break

The watchmen shall lift up, shall lift up the voice, With the voice to-gether, With the voice together shall they sing, shall they sing, Break forth in - to joy, break

forth in - to joy, Sing to - gether, ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Lord hath com-forted his peo - ple, He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa -

forth in - to joy, in - to joy,..... For the Lord hath com-forted his peo - ple,

forth in - to joy, Sing to - gether, ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem,..... He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa -

6 4 ♯7 Thirds - - - - - - - - - 6 ♮3 Thirds

More Animated. Cres. to the end.

- lem,..... Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, break forth, break forth, Break forth in -to

He hath re- deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, break forth, break forth, Break forth in-to

Thirds - - - - - - - - -

- lem,..... Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy, break forth, break forth, Break forth in-to

Unison - - - - 5 3 6 1 6 4 4 3 6 4 3 6 6 4

joy, Break forth in- to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in-to joy, break forth, break forth, break forth, Break forth into joy.

joy, Break forth in- to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in-to joy, break forth, break forth, break forth in - to joy.

joy, Break forth in- to joy, Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in-to joy, break forth, break forth, break forth in - to joy.

4 3 6 6 6 4 Unison 5 3 6 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 3 6 6 6 4 6 4 4 3 5 7

HEART, BE STILL! Night Song.

WORDS FROM THE GERMAN.

Slow and gentle.

1. Heart, be still! In the darkness of thy woe, Bow thee si - lent - ly and low; Comes to thee whate'er God will: Be thou still! Be..... thou still!

2. Be thou still! Vain-ly all thy words are spoken, Till the word of God hath broken Life's dark mysteries, good or ill, Be thou still, Be..... thou still.

3. Sleep thou still! 'Tis thy Fa-ther's work of grace, Wait thou yet be - fore his face, He thy sure de - liverance will; Keep thou still! Keep... thou still!

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

J. M. PELTON.

Maestoso.

mf

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple! The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple! Let all the earth keep

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple! The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple!

mf Let all the earth keep

mp mf

si - lence, keep si - lence, be - fore him, be - fore him, Keep si - lence be - fore him! Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep

mf mp mf

Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence be - fore him! Let

mf mp mf

Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence be - fore him! Let

si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him, be - fore him, Keep si - lence be - fore him! Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep

7 — — 4 3

m Largo.

si - lence be - fore him, be - fore him, keep si - lence be - fore him..... A - men, A - men.

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence, &c.

m

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lenec be - fore him..... A - men, A - men.

si - lence be - fore him, be - fore him, keep si - lence, &c.

6 9/4 6/4 5/3 7 5/3 6/4 7

AND YE SHALL SEEK ME. *For Opening or Close of Service.*

Slowly, and in recitative st

p Cres.

And ye shall seek me, and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek for me, Ye shall seek for me, and

And ye shall seek me, and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart, And find me,

p Cres.

And ye shall seek me, and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek for me, Ye shall seek for me, and

Cres. Tenuto.

find me when ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek for me with all your heart. A - - - men.

when ye shall seek for me with all your heart, And ye shall seek for me with all your heart. A - - - men.

Cres. Tenuto.

find me when ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek for me with all your heart. A - - - men.

Tenuto. Faster. *f*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Heav'n and earth are

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Heav'n and earth are

Tenuto. Faster. *f*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Heav'n and earth are full, are

Heav'n and earth are

p Cres.

full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord most high.....

full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord most high.....

p Cres.

full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord most high.....

full, are full of thy glo - ry Glo - ry be to thee, &c.

1. { Chris-tian, see the o - rient morning Breaks a - long the hea - then sky; Lo! th' ex-pect - ed day is dawn-ing, Glo - rious Day - Spring from on high: } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hail, hail,

2. { Hea - then at the sight are sing-ing; Morn - ing wakes the tune- ful lays; Pre - cious offerings they are bringing, Ear - nest of more per-fect praise; } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hail, hail,

hail, the Day-Spring from on high, Hail, hail, hail, the Day-Spring from on high, The Day-Spring from on high.....

hail, the Day-Spring from on high, Hail, hail, hail, the Day-Spring from on high, The Day-Spring from on high.....

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD. *Anthem.*

SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVING OR OPENING SERVICE.

Spirited.

m

O give thanks nnto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, call up - on his ho - ly name, call up - on his ho - ly name; make known his

m *m*

O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord, call up - on his ho - ly name, call up - on his ho - ly name; make known his

f *f*

deeds a- mong all people. O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord. A - men, Amen, Amen, Amen, A - men.

f *f*

deeds a- mong all people. O give thanks unto the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks, give thanks, Amen, Amen, A-men.

A - men, A - men,

Thirds - - - -

Slow.

TEACH ME, O LORD, THE WAY OF THY STATUTES.

Wm. V. BUTCHER.

mp Cres. *p* *mf*

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy sta-tutes; Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy sta - tutes; Teach me, teach me, teach me, O

Teach me, teach me,

mp Cres. *p* *mf*

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy sta-tutes; Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy sta - tutes; Teach me, teach me, teach me, O

Adagio.

Lord, the way of thy statutes; I shall keep it, I shall keep it, shall keep it, un - to the end, un - to the end.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it, I shall keep it, I shall keep it un - to the end, un - to the end.

Cres. *p* *pp*

Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it, I shall keep it, keep it, keep it, un - to the end, un - to the end.

Teach me, O Lord, the way, &c.

Slow and Gentle.

PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM. Anthem.

FINE.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem, Pray, pray, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa- lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem; They shall prosper that

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem, Pray, pray, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa- lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem; They shall prosper that

Unisons.

D. C.

love... thee, that love, that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls, And prosper-i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

Peace be within thy walls,

D. C.

love.. thee, that love, that love: thee, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And prosper-i-ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.

Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls,

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART. Anthem.

FOR MISSIONARY AND INSTALLATION OCCASIONS.

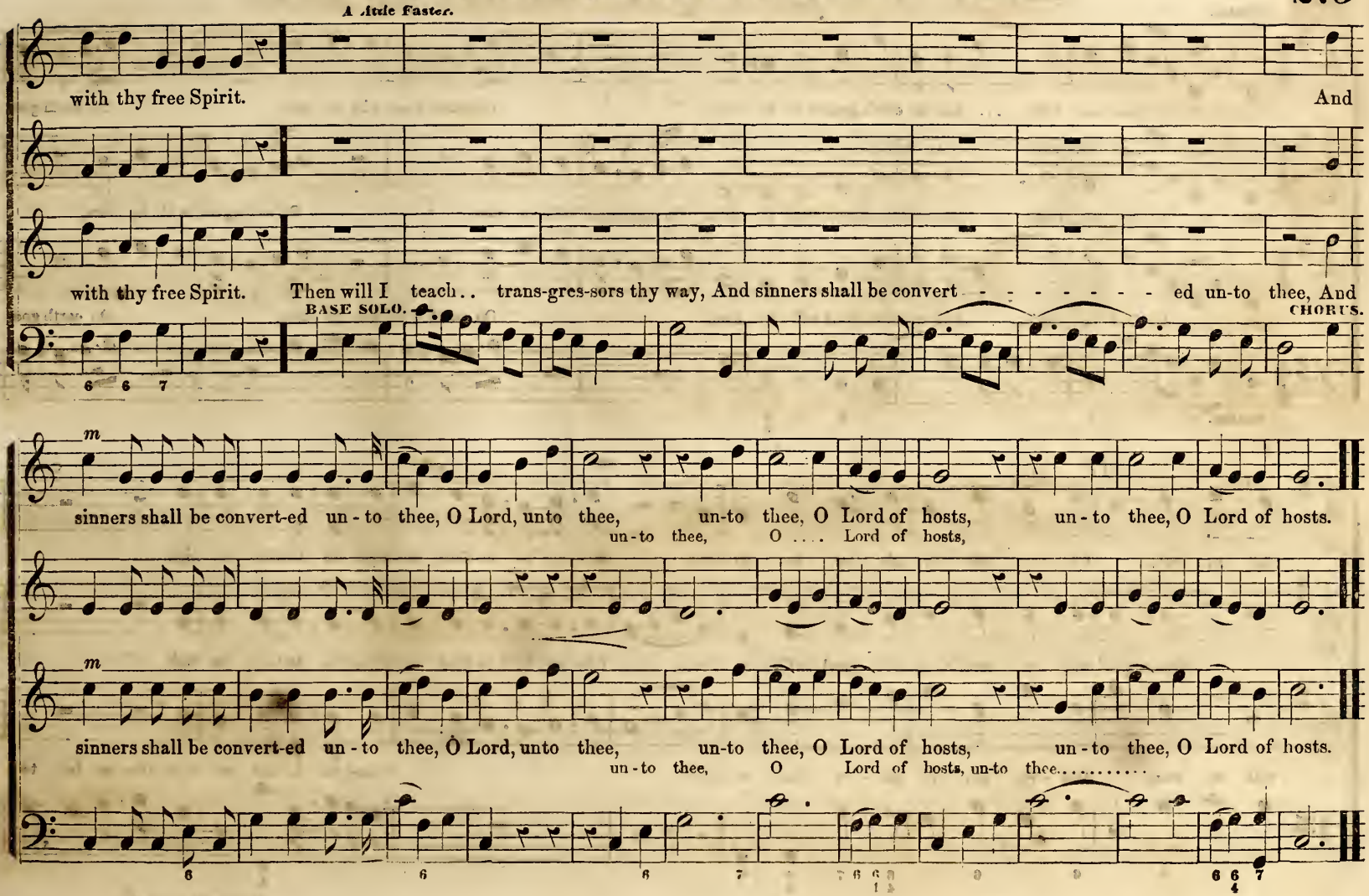
Slow.

Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re - new a right spirit within me. Cast me not a-way from thy

Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re - new a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence, Cast me not away from thy

presence, And take not thy Ho-ly Spi-rit from me; Re-store un- to me the joy of my sal - va-tion, the joy of my sal- va-tion, And up-hold me

presence, And take not thy Ho-ly Spi-rit from me; Re-store un- to me the joy of my sal - va-tion, the joy of my sal- va-tion, And up-hold me


A little Faster.
with thy free Spirit. And
with thy free Spirit. Then will I teach.. trans-gres-sors thy way, And sinners shall be convert - - - - - - - - ed un-to thee, And
BASE SOLO.
CHORUS.
sinners shall be convert-ed un - to thee, O Lord, unto thee, un-to thee, O Lord of hosts, un - to thee, O Lord of hosts.
un-to thee, O .... Lord of hosts,
sinners shall be convert-ed un - to thee, O Lord, unto thee, un-to thee, O Lord of hosts, un - to thee, O Lord of hosts.
un - to thee, O Lord of hosts, un-to thee.....

GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH. *Anthem for Christmas.*

Spirited.

f *m* *m*

Glo - ry to God on high..... And on earth good will to men, On earth good will to men, On earth good

Glo - ry to God on high, And on earth good will to men, On earth good will to men, On earth good will to men,

Glo - ry to God on high..... And on earth good will to men, On earth good will to men, On earth good

Unison. 7 6 6 4

ff *m* Cres.

will to men, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God on high, be to God on high,

Peace, good will to men, Good will, good will to men,..... Glo - ry be to God on high, be to God on high,

will to men, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to

6 6 6 6 4 7 6 4 6 6 4

Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to

Glo - ry be to God on high, And on earth peace, good will, be to God, And on earth peace, good will, peace, good

God, ... Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to

f

God, Good will, good will to men, Good will, good will to men, Good will to men, Good will to men, Good will to men.

will, Good will..... to men, Good will..... to men, Good will to men, Good will to men, Good will to men.

God, Good will, good will to men, Good will, good will to men, Good will to men, Good will to men, Good will to men.

Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un-fold, to en - tertain The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With his ce les-tial train, he

m *f* *m* *m*

Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un-fold, to en - tertain The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With his ce-les-tial train, he

comes, he comes With his ce - les - tial train. "Who is this King of glory?—who?" The Lord, for strength renowned; In battle mighty,—

f *ff* *f*

comes, he comes With his ce - les - tial train. "Who is this King of glory?—who?" The Lord, for strength renowned; In battle mighty,—

Thirds - - - - - - -

o'er his foes E - ter - nal vic - tor crowned, Lift up your heads, e-ter - nal gates, Un-fold, un-fold, to en - ter-tain The King of glo - ry,

f *m* *f*

o'er his foes E - ter - nal vic - tor crowned. Lift up your heads, e-ter - nal gates, Un-fold, un-fold, to en - ter-tain The King of glo - ry,

Thirds - - - - - - - 6 6 6/4 ♮ Unisons. - - - - - - - - - - - -

CHORUS. QUARTETTE.

see, see, he comes With all his shining train, With all his shining train. "Who is this King of glory? who?" The Lord of hosts re-

m SOLO. *f*

see, see, he comes, see, see, he comes With all his shining train, With all his shining train. "Who is this King of glory? who?" The Lord of hosts re-

7 6/4 7

- - nowned, E - ter - nal vic- tor crowned. He is the King of glory crown'd. He comes, he comes, he comes, he comes, he comes with strength renown'd, E-

f *ff* *m* *mf*

- - nowned, E - ter - nal vic- tor crowned, He is the King of glory crown'd. He comes, he comes, he comes, he comes, he comes with strength renown'd, E-

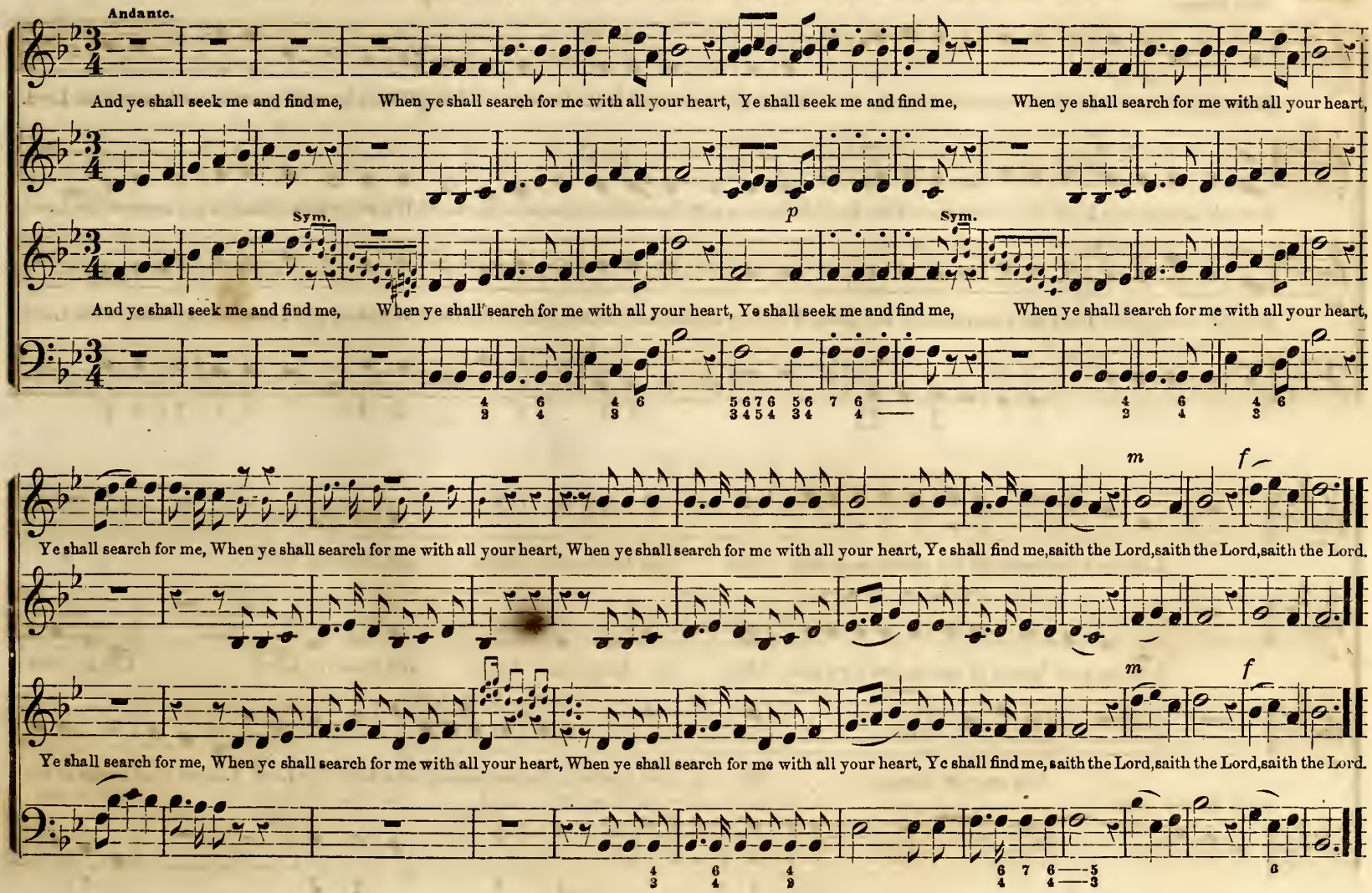
7 6/4

- - ter- nal vic-tor crowned, He comes with strength renowned, Eternal victor crowned, Amen, Amen, A - men, A-men, A-men, A - men, A - men.

f *ff*

- - ter- nal vic-tor crowned, He comes with strength renowned, Eternal victor crowned, Amen, Amen, A - men, Amen, A - men, A - men, A - men.

6 6/4 6 6/4 Unisons. - - 7


Andante.
And ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart,
Sym.
p
Sym.
And ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart,
m
f
Ye shall search for me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.
m
f
Ye shall search for me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.

BEHOLD, BLESS YE THE LORD. *Evening Anthem.*

HASTINGS. By permission.

With Energy.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your-hands in the sanctu-a-ry, and bless the Lord, and bless, and bless the Lord,

Lift up your hands in the sanctu-a-ry, and bless the Lord, and bless, and bless the Lord, Lift up your

Lift up your hands, lift up your hands in the sanctu-a-ry, and bless the Lord, Lift up your hands in the

Lift up your hands..... in the sanc-tu-a-ry, and bless the Lord, and bless the Lord, Lift up your

Ritard.

lift up your hands in..... the sanc-tu . a - ry, in the sanc-tu - a - ry, and bless the Lord, and bless the Lord.

hands in the sanc-tu - a - ry, in the sanc-tu - a - ry, and bless.... the Lord, and bless the Lord, and bless the Lord.

sanc-tu - a - ry, and bless.... the Lord, and bless.... the Lord, and bless the Lord, and bless the Lord.

hands in the sanc-tu - a - ry, and bless..... the Lord, and bless, and bless the Lord, and bless the Lord.

Soft and Slow.

CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD. *Sentence.*

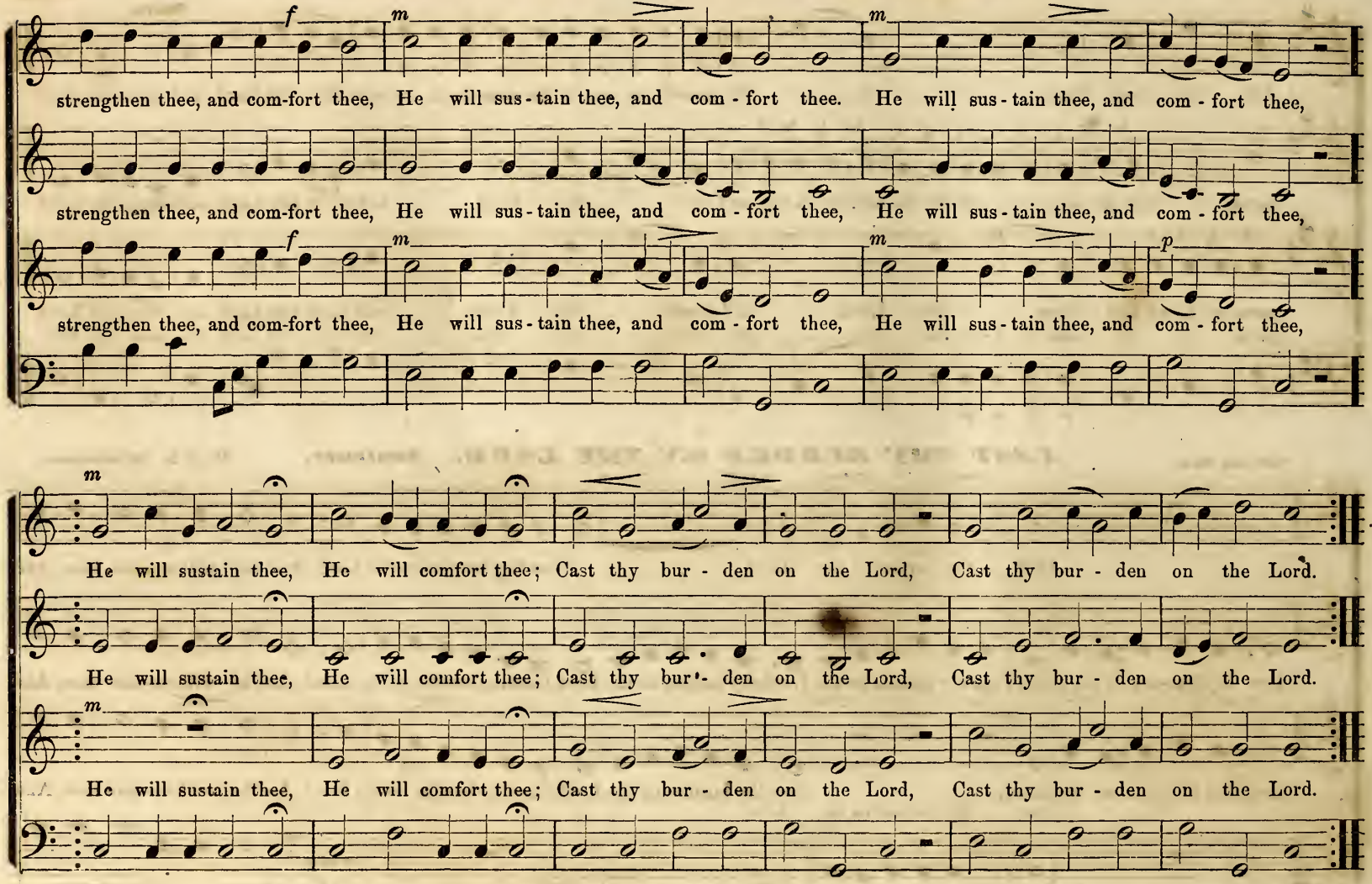
W. B. B. By permission.

Cast thy burden on the Lord,..... Cast thy burden on the Lord, And he will sus-tain thee, And

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy burden on the Lord, thy burden on the Lord, Cast thy burden on the Lord, And he will sus-tain thee, And

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy burden on the Lord, Cast thy burden on the Lord, And he will sus-tain thee, And

Cast thy burden on the Lord,


f
m
m
strengthen thee, and com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee. He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee,
strengthen thee, and com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee,
f
m
m
p
strengthen thee, and com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee,
m
He will sustain thee, He will comfort thee; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.
He will sustain thee, He will comfort thee; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.
m
He will sustain thee, He will comfort thee; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.

I WILL BLESS THE LORD. Anthem.

Allegretto.

mf

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth, I will bless the Lord, I will bless the

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth, I will bless the Lord, I will bless the

I will bless the Lord at all.. times, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth, I will bless the Lord, I will bless the Lord,
I will bless the Lord,.....

1st time. 2d time.

Lord,..... his praise shall contin-ual-ly be in my mouth. mouth, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth.

Lord, will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall continual-ly be in my mouth. mouth, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth.

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall continual-ly be in my mouth. mouth, his praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my mouth.
I will bless the Lord.....

* From The Selah. By permission.

HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK. Anthem.

Slowly and with Gentleness.

MAY BE SUNG WHEN CHILDREN AND YOUTH ARE TAKEN INTO THE CHURCH.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, He shall gather the lambs with his arms, And car - ry them in his bo - som, And

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, He shall gather the lambs with his arms, And car - ry them in his bo - som, And

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, He shall gather the lambs with his arms, And car - ry them in his bo - som, And

car - ry them in his bo - som, He shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock, flock like a

car - ry them in his bo - som, He shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock like a

car - ry them in his bo - som, He shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock, flock like a

shepherd, He shall feed his flock, shall feed his flock like a shepherd, And ga - ther the lambs in his arms, And ga - ther the

shepherd, He shall feed his flock, shall feed his flock like a shepherd, And ga - ther the lambs in his arms,

shepherd, He shall feed his flock, shall feed his flock like a shepherd, And ga - ther the lambs in his arms,.....

arms, And ga - ther the

lambs in his arms, And ga - ther the lambs in his arms, The lambs in his arms.

Rit. molto.

And ga - ther the lambs in his arms, And ga - ther the lambs in his arms, The lambs in his arms.

..... And ga - ther the lambs in his arms,..... And ga - ther the lambs in his arms, The lambs in his arms.

lambs in his arms,..... And ga - ther the lambs in his arms,.....

Spirited.

ONCE MORE THIS DAY. *Anthem for Thanksgiving.*

From the Pioneer.

BASE & TENOR, Solo and Duett; or, ALTO & SOPRANO, ad lib.

BASE & TENOR Solo and Duett. TEN. BASE.

Once more this day, this day a na - tion re - joi-ces, Breaks up - on us in gladness, in glad - ness it comes, Breaks up - on us in glad-ness, in glad-ness it comes.

Note to the performer.—This Anthem is so arranged that the Instrumental parts may be omitted, if the instruments cannot be had.

Tenor. QUARTETTE or CHORUS. CHORUS. *f*

From a dis-tance gathers ma-ny to the dear home of childhood, Fathers, Mothers, Sis-ters, Brothers are com-ing from a - far, Are com - ing from a -

Alto.

From a dis-tance gathers ma-ny to the dear home of childhood, Fathers, Mothers, Sis-ters, Brothers are com-ing from a - far, Are com - ing from a -

Soprano.

From a dis-tance gathers ma-ny to the dear home of childhood, Fathers, Mothers, Sis-ters Brothers are com-ing from a - far, Are com - ing from a -

Base. Uni-or.

QUARTETTE or CHORUS. *f f*

- far. From a - far, from a - far, are com - ing, are com-ing, Are com - ing from a - far, are com - ing, are coming, are com - ing from a - - far.

- far From a - far, from a - far, are com - ing, are com-ing, Are com - ing from a - far, are com - ing, are coming, are com - ing from a - - far.

- far. From a - far, from a - far, are com - ing, are com-ing, Are com - ing from a - far, are com - ing, are coming, are com - ing from a - - far.

ONCE MORE THIS DAY. (Concluded.)

Slower.

SOPRANO

Then come round the al - tar kneel-ing, And give thanks to God a - lone, a - lone, Give thanks, . . . Give thanks . . . Sing prais - - - es to our God.

CHORUS. *f*

Sound forth his praises, sound forth his praises. and mercies un-told, and mercies un-told. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, ev-ermore, Halle - lu - jah, Halle-

Sound forth his praises, sound forth his praises, and mercies un - told, and mercies un - told - Hal-le - lu - jah, Halle-

Sound forth his praises, sound forth his praises, and mercies un - told, and mercies un - told - Hal-le - lu - jah, Halle-

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - - - men, A - - men.

lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A-men, Hal - le lu - jah, ev - er more, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - men, A - men.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, ev - er more' A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, ev - er more, A - - - men, A - - men

UNISON. . . . . UNISON . . . . . .

I WILL GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD. *Anthem.*

In Chanting Style.

FOR THANKSGIVING AND OPENING OR CLOSE OF SERVICE.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, And magni-fy his ho - ly name. How

I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, And magni-fy his ho - ly name.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will give thanks unto the Lord, And magni-fy his ho - ly name. How

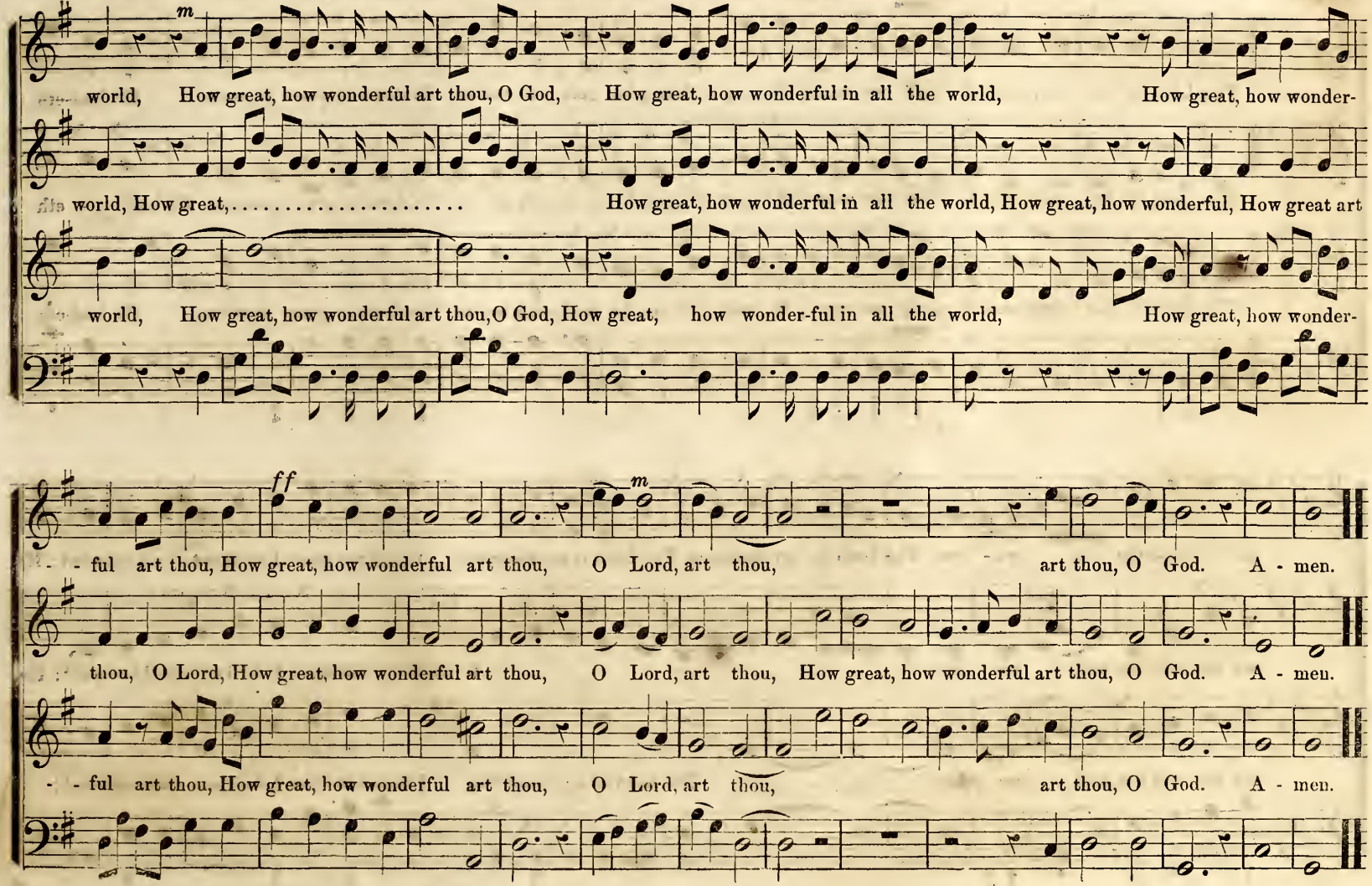
great, how wonder-ful in all the world, How great, how wonderful in all the world, How great, how wonderful art thou in all the

How great, how wonderful in all the world, How great, how wonderful art thou in all the

great, how wonder-ful in all the world, How great, how wonderful in all the world, How great, how wonderful art thou in all the

far.

Unisons.


m
world, How great, how wonderful art thou, O God, How great, how wonderful in all the world, How great, how wonder-
world, How great,..... How great, how wonderful in all the world, How great, how wonderful, How great art
world, How great, how wonderful art thou, O God, How great, how wonder-ful in all the world, How great, how wonder-
ff
m
- ful art thou, How great, how wonderful art thou, O Lord, art thou, art thou, O God. A - men.
thou, O Lord, How great, how wonderful art thou, O Lord, art thou, How great, how wonderful art thou, O God. A - men.
- ful art thou, How great, how wonderful art thou, O Lord, art thou, art thou, O God. A - men.

Slow.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. *Anthem.*

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me, he mak-eth me to lie down in green pastures, He lead-eth

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me, he mak-eth me to lie down in green pastures, He lead - - eth

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me, he mak-eth me to lie down in green pastures, He lead-eth

me be-side the still... wa-ters. The Lord is my shepherd, The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, I shall not, shall not want; He

me be-side the still... wa-ters..... I shall not want, I shall not, shall not want; He

me be-side the still.. wa-ters..... The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, I shall not, shall not want;

leadeth me, he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters. He leadeth me, he leadeth me, He lead-eth me be - side the

leadeth me, he leadeth me be - side the still wa - ters, He leadeth me, He leadeth me, he lead - - eth me be - side the

be - side the still wa - ters, He leadeth me, the

6 — 7 6 Thirds - - - - -
4 — 4

6

m *mp* *p* *Rit.* *pp*

still wa-ters, He leadeth me, he leadeth me, he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - - ters, he leadeth me, he lead - - - eth me.

still wa-ters, He leadeth me, he lead-eth me be - side the still wa - - ters,..... he lead - - - eth me.

still wa - ters,..... be - side the still wa - - ters, he leadeth me, he lead - - - eth me.

6 6 6 — 7 6 Thirds - - - 6 7 6 5 6
4 4 — 4 4 4 3 4

Slowly.

INCLINE YOUR EAR, AND COME UNTO ME. Sentence.

In - cline your ear, and come unto me, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, And your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, In-

In - cline your ear, and come un - to me, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, In-

Incline your ear, and come unto me, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul shall live, In-

Unison

Cres. Sostenuto. Dim.

- cline thine ear, and come un - to me, And I will give you rest, And I will give, will give you rest, I will give you, give you rest.

cline thine ear, and come un - to me, And I will give you rest, And I will give, will give you rest, I will give you, give you rest.

Base, Tenor, or Soprano Solo.

When the teem - ing har - vest came, In the days that tried men's souls, Our fa - thers in - sti - tu - ted them A day of grate - ful praise.

Accomp.

Chorus. *f* *Cres.*

Praise the Lord for his great goodness, His mercies still a-bound - ing, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, His mercies still a-bound - ing, O praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord for his great goodness, His mercies still a-bound - ing, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, His mercies still a-bound - ing, O praise the Lord

Praise the Lord for his great goodness, His mercies still a-bound - ing, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, His mercies still a-bound - ing, O praise the Lord

O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,

Last Time Only. Fine. Quartette. D. C. Fine.

A - - - men, A - men. For his mercies still a - bound-ing Towards this, our native land.

A - - - men, A - men. For his mercies still a - bound-ing, For his mercies still a - bound - ing Towards this, our native land.

A - men, A - men. For his mercies still a - bound-ing, For his mercies still a - bound-ing, For his mercies still a - bound-ing Towards this, our native land.

O HOW LOVELY IS ZION. Anthem.

CORDLEY. ADRIAN.

Slow.

p

O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God!

O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on,

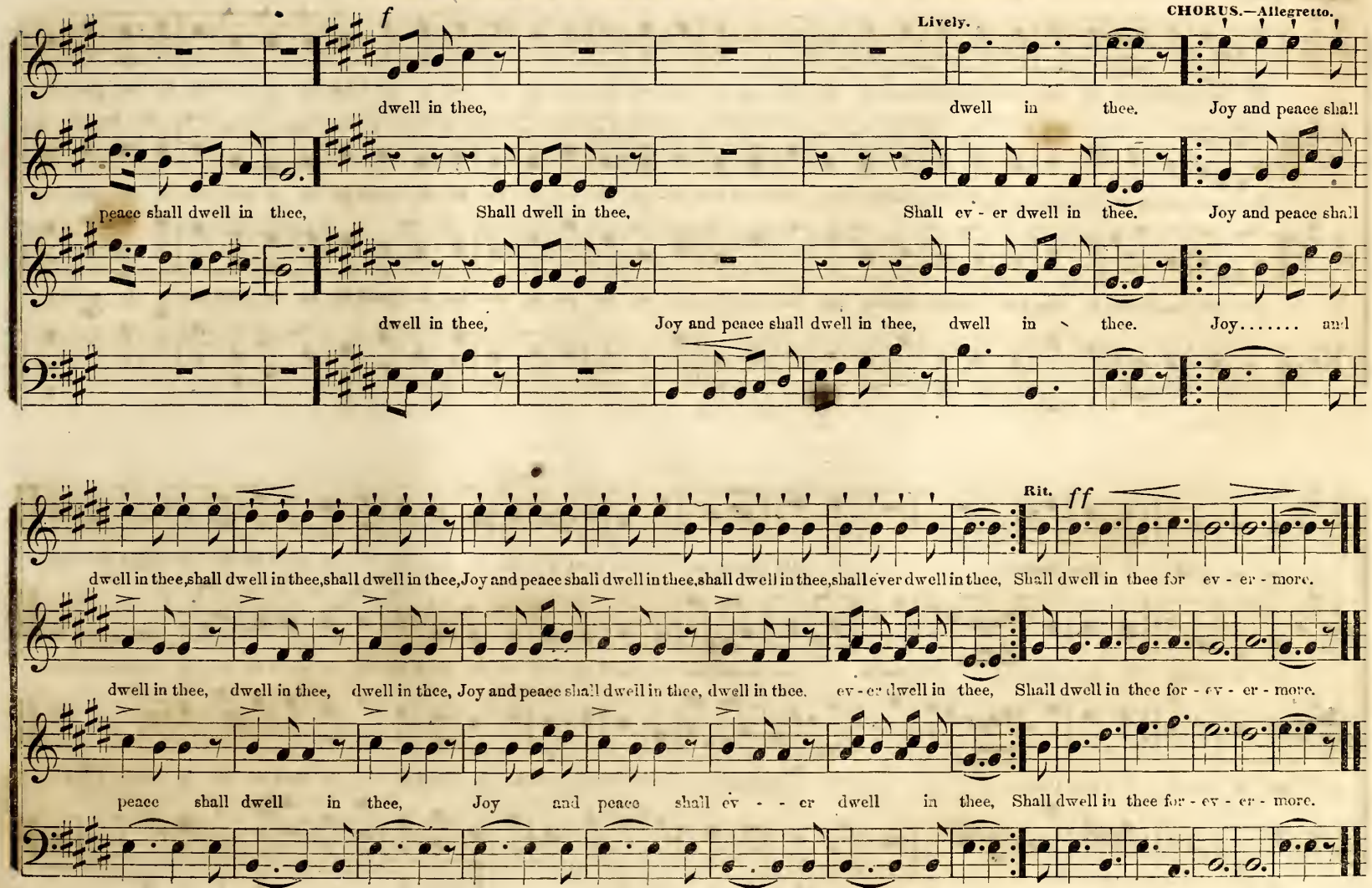
O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on,

mf *p*

Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! Cit - y of our God!

Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely, how love-ly is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and

Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! O how lovely, how love-ly is Zi - on, Cit - y of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and


f
Lively.
CHORUS.—Allegretto.
dwell in thee, dwell in thee. Joy and peace shall
peace shall dwell in thee, Shall dwell in thee, Shall ev - er dwell in thee. Joy and peace shall
dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. Joy..... and
Rit.
ff
dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, shall ever dwell in thee, Shall dwell in thee for ev - er - more.
dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee. ev - er dwell in thee, Shall dwell in thee for - ev - er - more.
peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall ev - - er dwell in thee, Shall dwell in thee for - ev - er - more.

O GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD. Anthem.

O give thanks un - to the Lord, For his mer-cy en - dur-eth for ev - er, for ev - er, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good, for

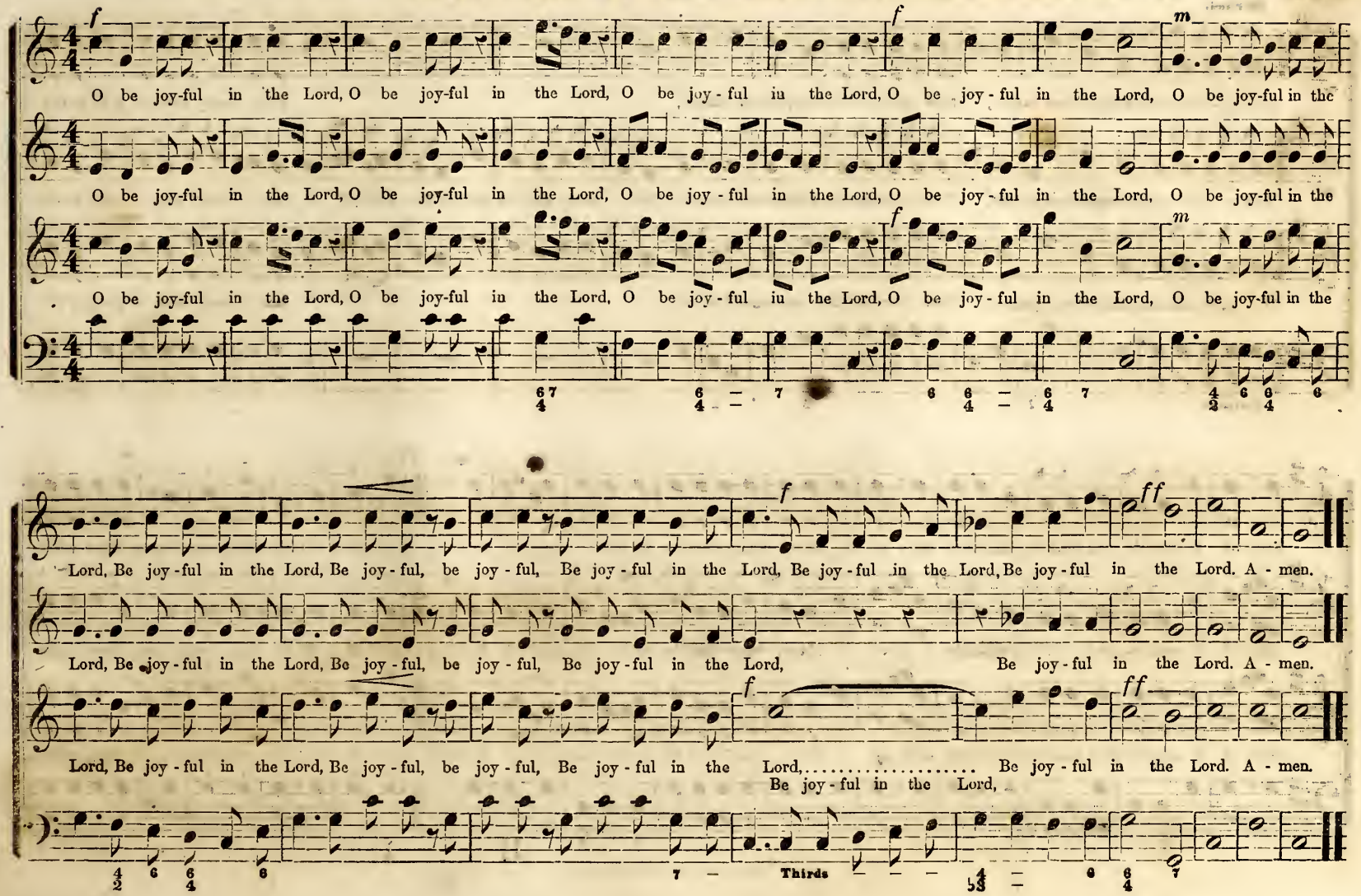
O give thanks un - to the Lord, For his mer-cy en - dur-eth for ev - er, for ev - er, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good, for

O give thanks un - to the Lord, For his mer-cy en - dur-eth for ev - er, for ev - er, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good, for

he is good. O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good. A - men.

he is good. O give thanks, O give thanks,. O give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good. A - men.

he is good. O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, for he is good. A - men.


O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the
O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the
O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy-ful in the
Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful, be joy - ful, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord. A - men.
Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful, be joy - ful, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord. A - men.
Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful, be joy - ful, Be joy - ful in the Lord, Be joy - ful in the Lord. A - men.
Be joy - ful in the Lord,
Thirds

NOW ELEVATE THE TEMPERANCE BANNER.

FOR TEMPERANCE OCCASIONS.

Spirited.

Now el - e-vate the temperance banner, Now el-e-vate the temperance banner, Many, many shall be glad at the

Now el - e-vate the temperance banner, Now el-e-vate the temperance banner, Many, many shall be glad at the sight of it, Many, many shall be glad at the

Now el - e-vate the temperance banner, Now el-e-vate the temperance banner, Many, many shall be glad at the

Unisons - - - - - - - - - - 7 6 6

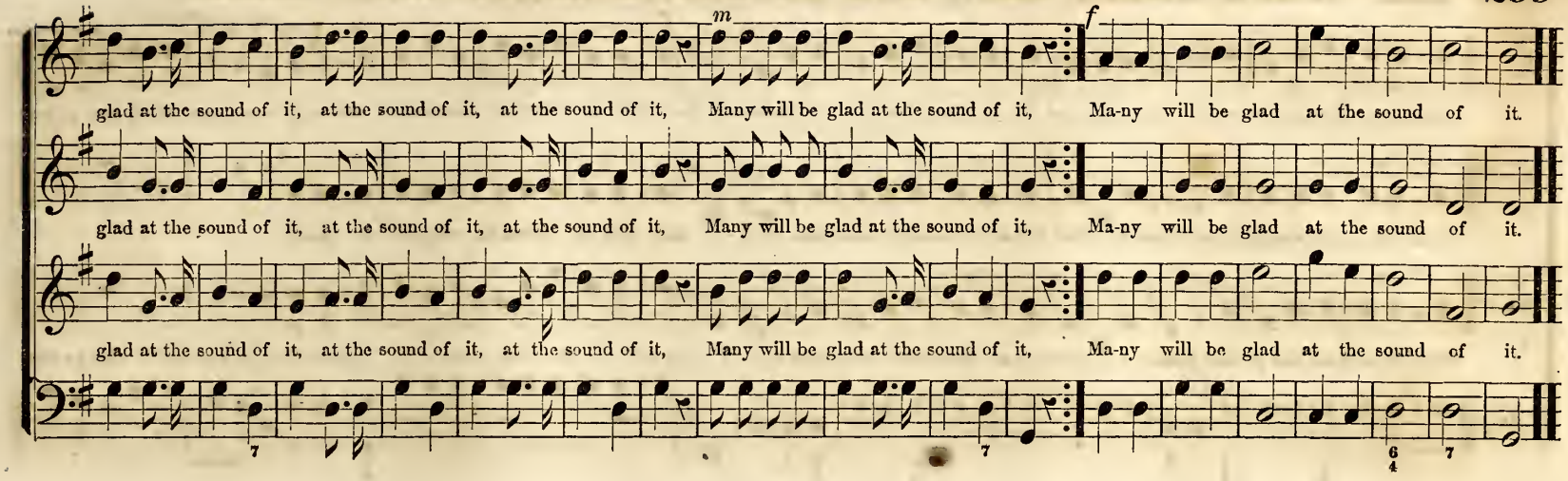
sight of it, shall be glad, shall be glad at the sight of it, Many, many shall be glad at the sight of it. Then hail! all hail! the temperance cause, Many will be

sight of it, shall be glad, shall be glad at the sight of it, Many, many shall be glad at the sight of it. Then hail! all hail! the temperance cause, Many will be

sight of it, shall be glad, shall be glad at the sight of it, Many, many shall be glad at the sight of it. Then hail! all hail! the temperance cause, Many will be

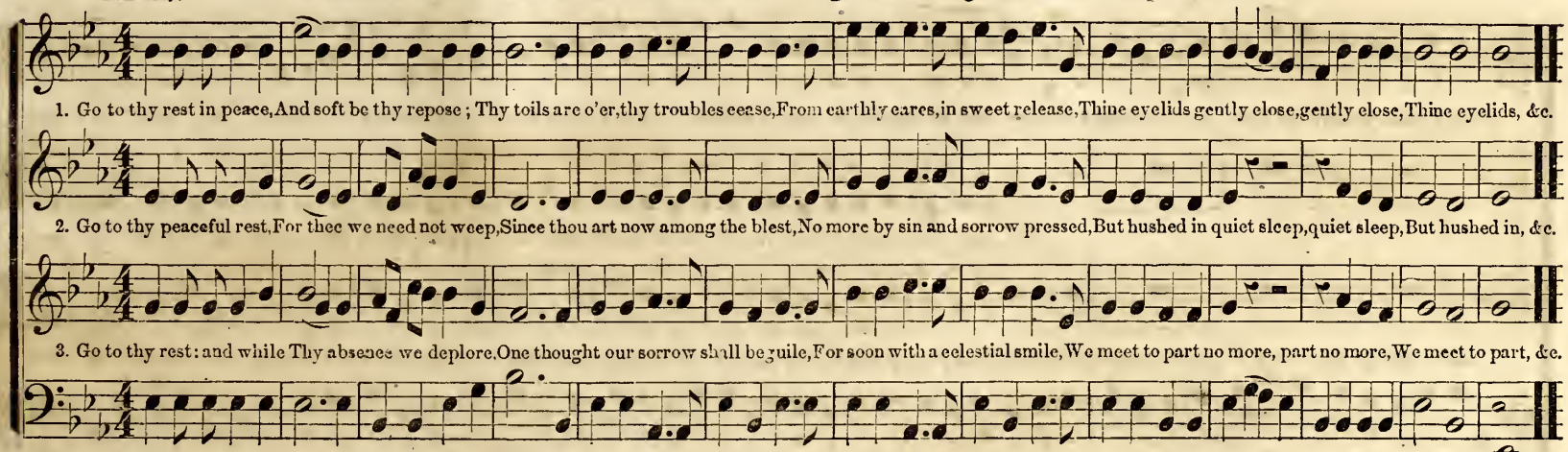
7 7 6 5 / 4 3 6 / 4

* Small note for the last time.



SOFT BE THY REPOSE. *Hymn or Quartette for Funerals.*

Tenderly.



Spirited. **WALK ABOUT ZION, AND GO ROUND ABOUT HER.** *Anthem.*

Walk about Zion, and go round about her, And tell all the towers, the towers thereof, Mark well her bulwarks, consider her palaces, That ye may tell it, that ye may

Walk about Zion, and go round about her, And tell all the towers, the towers there - of, Mark well her bulwarks, consider her palaces,

Walk about Zion, and go round about her, And tell all the towers, the towers thereof, Mark well her bulwarks, consider her palaces, That ye may tell it, that ye may

Thirds - - - - - -

tell it, that ye may tell it to gene - rations following, That ye may tell it, that ye may tell it, that ye may tell it to generations fol- lowing. A - men, A - men.

That ye may tell it, that ye may tell it, that ye may tell it to generations fol- lowing. A - men, A - men.

tell it, that ye may tell it to gene - rations following, That ye may tell it, that ye may tell it, that ye may tell it to generations fol- lowing. A - men, A - men.

Not too Slow.

SEEK YE THE LORD. Sentence.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye upon him while he is near, Let the wicked forsake his ways, And the unrighteous

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye upon him while he is near, Let the wicked forsake his ways, And the unrighteous

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye upon him while he is near, Let the wicked forsake his ways, And the unrighteous

man his thoughts, And let him return un - to the Lord, and he will have mercy up - on him. A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men.

man his thoughts, And let him return un - to the Lord, and he will have mercy up - on him. A - men, A-men, A - men, A-men.

man his thoughts, And let him return un - to the Lord, and he will have mercy up - on him. A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men.

GREAT IS THE LORD. Anthem.

H. J. RUDD.

Animated.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed,

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed,

Unison. - - - - 6/4 7 6/4 — Unison. - - - - - 6/4 7 — 6/4 6/4 — — ♯ 6/5 6/4

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, In the cit-y of our God, In the mountain of his ho-liness, Great is the Lord, and

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, In the cit-y of our God, In the mountain of his ho-liness, Great is the Lord, and

7 6/4 — 5/3

greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and

greatly to be praised, In the cit-y of our God, In the mountain of his ho-liness, Great is the Lord, and

Sym. Duet.

greatly to be praised, In the cit-y of our God, In the mountain of his ho-liness, Great is the Lord, and

Inst. Voices.

6 7 6
4 4

f

great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord.

great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord.

great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord.

7 6 6 9 7 7 6
4 4 4

OPENING AND CLOSE OF SERVICE, AND THANKSGIVING.

Animated.

The earth is the Lord's, and the full-ness there-of, The world and they that dwell there-in; For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And es-

The earth is the Lord's, and the full-ness there-of, The world and they that dwell there-in; For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And es-

The earth is the Lord's, and the full-ness there-of, The world and they that dwell there-in; For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And es-

Unison.

tablished it up - on the floods. He that hath clean

tablished it up - on the floods. Who shall as-cend in-to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - ly place? He that hath clean

tablished it up - on the floods. He that hath clean

Cres.

hands and a pure heart, He shall re - ceive the blessing from the Lord, From the God of his sal-

hands and a pure heart, He shall re - ceive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - va - tion,

hands and a pure heart, He shall re - ceive the blessing from the Lord, ... From the God of his sal-

Cres. *m* *f* *m*

- va - tion, From the God of his sal - va - tion. A - men, A - men.

From the God of his sal - va-tion, From the God of his sal - va - tion. A - - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men.

- va - tion, From the God of his sal - va - tion. A - men, A - men.

Emphatic.

WINE IS A MOCKER. *Temperance Anthem.*

Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging, And whoso - ev - er is de - ceived thereby is not wise. Who hath woe?

Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging, And whoso - ev - er is de - ceiv-ed thereby is not wise. Who hath sorrow?

Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging, And whoso - ev - er is de - ceiv-ed thereby is not wise. Who hath woe?

First time as a QUARTETTE. Second time, FULL CHORUS.

who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at

who hath babbling? wno hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at wine,

who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at

wine, They that tarry long at wine, long at wine.

They that tarry long at wine, They that tarry long at wine. Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, Look not

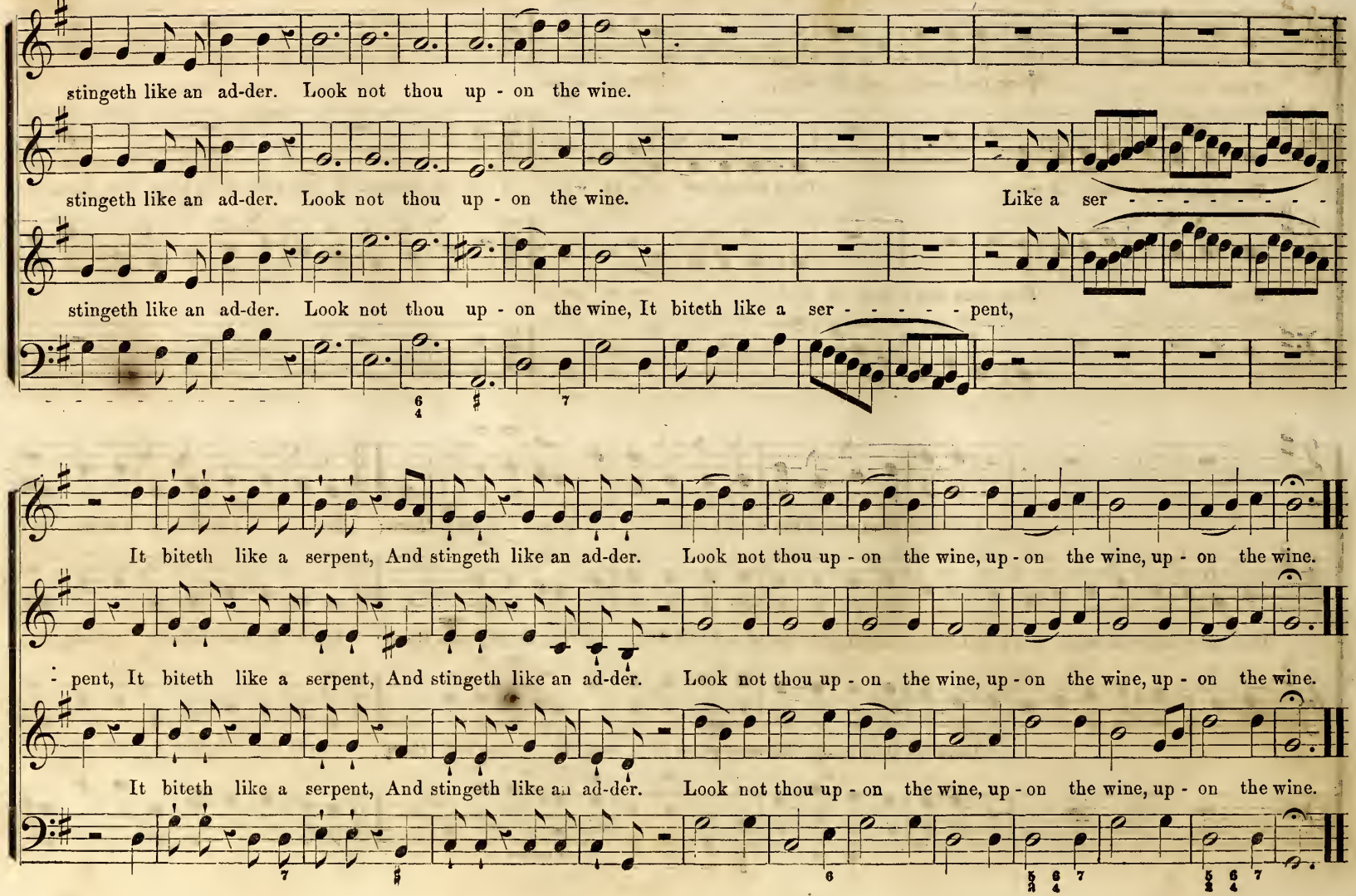
wine, They that tarry long at wine, long at wine.

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red, Death ling'reth there; And it bit - eth like a serpent, and

thou upon the wine when it is red, Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, Death ling'reth there; And it bit - eth like a serpent, and

Look not thou up-on the wine when it is red. Death ling'reth there; And it bit - eth like a serpent, and

3 6 5 8 Unisons


stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine.
stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine. Like a ser - - - - - - - -
stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine, It biteth like a ser - - - - - pent,
It biteth like a serpent, And stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine, up - on the wine, up - on the wine.
- pent, It biteth like a serpent, And stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine, up - on the wine, up - on the wine.
It biteth like a serpent, And stingeth like an ad-der. Look not thou up - on the wine, up - on the wine, up - on the wine.

Lively.

Omit 1st time.

FINE.

Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult - ing-ly sing, Je - ru - salem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -si - ah is King. Zi - on the mar-vel-ous

Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult - ing-ly sing, Je - ru - salem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -si - ah is King. Zi - on the mar-vel-ous

FINE.

Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult - ing-ly sing, Je - ru - salem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes -si - ah is King. Zi - on the mar-vel-ous

D. C. FINE.

sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the high-est how lowly his birth; The brightest Archan-gel, in glo - ry ex - cel-ling, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the high-est how lowly his birth; The brightest Archan-gel, in glo - ry ex - cel-ling, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

D. C. FINE.

sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the high-est how lowly his birth; The brightest Archan-gel, in glo - ry ex - cel-ling, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

With Dignity.

GOD OF ISRAEL WE WILL PRAISE HIM. *Anthem.*

f

God of Is - rael we will praise him, we will praise him,

God of Is - rael we will praise him, Hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise him,

Sym.

God of Is - rael we will praise him, Hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise him,

Unison - - - 6

f *m* *f*

we will praise him, we will praise him, praise him, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the God of Is - ra -

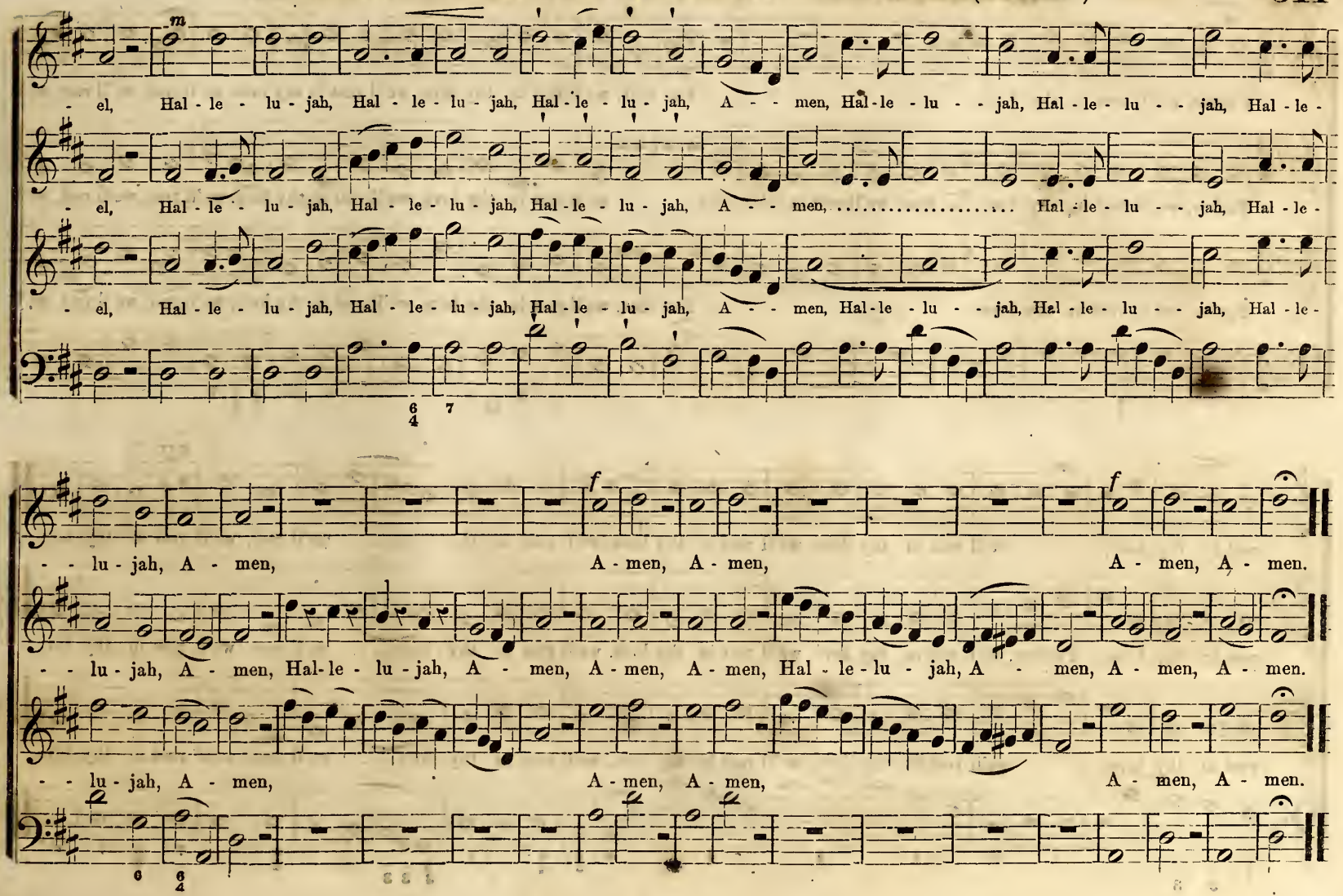
we will praise him, we will praise him, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the God of Is - ra -

we will praise him, we will praise him, praise him, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the God of Is - ra -

5 — — —
3 — — —

5 6 7
3 4

5 6 7
3 4


m
- el, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le -
- el, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men, ... Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le -
- el, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le -
6 4
7
f
- - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
- - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men.
- - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
6
6 4

FATHER, WE'LL REST IN THY LOVE. Sentence.

Slow.

Father, we 'll rest in thy love, Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest, we'll rest, we'll

Father, we 'll rest in thy love, Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest, we'll rest, we'll

Father, we 'll rest in thy love, Fa - ther, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest, we'll rest, we'll

rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love,.... we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love.

RIT.

rest in thy love, Fa-ther, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love,.... we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love.

rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love, we'll rest in thy love,.... we'll rest, we'll rest in thy love.

FOR THANKSGIVING ON FOURTH OF JULY. GEO. J. WEBB, 1845. By permission.

Spirited.

1. { Let every heart rejoice and sing; Let cho - ral anthems rise; / Ye rev'rend men and children, bring To God your sacri-fice; } For he is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The

2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known; / And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne. } For he is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways, With songs and honors sounding loud, The

Lord Jehovah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills A glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God, &c.

Lord Jehovah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills A glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God, &c.

Unison.

Not too Slow.

HO! EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH, COME AND BUY. Anthem.

Ho! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, Ho! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, come and buy,

Ho! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, Ho! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, Come ye to the wa-ters, come and buy, And

He! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, Ho! every one that thirsteth, come, come, come, come and buy,

come, buy and eat, yea, come, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, Oh come, Oh come, without

he that hath no mo-ney, come, buy and eat, yea, come, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, Oh come, Oh come, without

come, buy and eat, yea, come, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, Oh come, Oh come, without

HO! EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH. (Concluded.)

f *f*

money, without price, Without money, without price, Oh! come ye to the wa - ters, come ye and buy, Oh come and buy, Oh come and buy.

money, without price, Without money, without price, Oh! come ye to the wa - ters, come ye and buy, Oh come and buy, Oh come and buy.

money, without price, Without money, without price, Oh! come ye to the wa - ters, come ye and buy, Oh come and buy, Oh come and buy.

Unison. Unison.

GO FORTH, YE HERALDS. *Anthem.*

FOR ORDINATIONS, INSTALLATIONS, OR MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

Base Solo. Alto.

Go forth, ye heralds, in my name, Sweetly the gos - pel trum-pet sounds, The glo - rious Ju - bi - lee pro-claim Where'er the hu - man

Soprano.

Tenor.

voice is found; The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim Where'er the

Alto.

The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim Where'er the

Soprano.

The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim, The glorious jubilee proclaim Where'er the

Base.

human voice is found,

Base Solo,

human voice is found, Be wise as ser - pents where you go, But harm - less as the peace-ful dove; And let your heav'n-taught conduct show, That

Accomp.

human voice is found,

CHORUS. *f* Tenor.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The

Alto.

your're com-mis-sioned from a - bove. The year of ju - bi - lee is come,..... The year of ju - bi - lee is come,.....

Soprano.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come,..... The

Base.

ff

year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, is come, is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come.

..... The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, is come, is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come.

year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, is come, is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come.

BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR. *Anthem.*

FOR CHARITABLE OCCASIONS.

Animated.

Blessed is he that con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, That con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, The Lord shall de-liv - er

Blessed is he that con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, That con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, The Lord shall de-liv - er him, The

Blessed is he that con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, That con - sid - ereth the poor and need - y, The Lord shall de-liv - er

him, de - liv - er him in time of trou - ble, That he may be bless - ed,

Cres.

Lord shall de - liv - er him in time of trou - ble, The Lord pre - serve him and keep him a - live, That he may be bless - ed

him, de - liv - er him in time of trou - ble, That he may be bless - ed,

That he may be bless-ed up-on the earth. The Lord comfort him, The Lord comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed, The Lord comfort him, The Lord

That he may be bless-ed up-on the earth, The Lord comfort him, The Lord

That he may be bless-ed up-on the earth, The Lord comfort him, The Lord comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed, The Lord comfort him, The Lord

Cres. m p Rit.

comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed, The Lord comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed.

comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed, The Lord comfort him, The Lord comfort him, The Lord comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed.

comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed, The Lord comfort him when he li-eth sick up-on his bed.

BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD.

FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

Slowly.

Cr

Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Yea, from henceforth, saith the

Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Yea, from henceforth, saith the

Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, Yea, from henceforth, saith the

m

Cres.

Spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the Spi - rit, That they may rest, may rest from their la - bors, From

Spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the Spi - rit, That they may rest, may rest from their la-bors, That they may rest from their labors, may rest from their labors, From

Spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the Spi - rit, That they may rest, may rest from their la - bors, From

BLESSED ARE THE DEAD. (Concluded.)

m Dim. Rit. Ten.

henceforth, says the spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the spi - rit, And their works do fol - low them; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

henceforth, says the spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the spi - rit, And their works do fol - low them; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

henceforth, says the spi - rit, From henceforth, saith the spi - rit, And their works do fol - low them; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

'TIS THE SAVIOUR KNOCKS, AND CRIETH. Quartette.

Fast. D. C.

1. In the silent midnight watches, List—thy bosom's door! How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh evermore! Say not 'tis thy pulses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
D. C. 'Tis thy Saviour knocks, and crieth, "Rise, and let me in."

2. Death comes down, with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut; Think you death will tarry knocking, When the door is shut? Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth. But the door is fast;
D. C. Grieved, away the Saviour goeth, Death breaks in at last. D. C.

3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating Christ to let thee in; At the gate of heaven beating, Wailing for thy sin! Nay! alas, thou guilty creature! Hast thou then forgot?
D. C. Jesus waited long to know thee, Now he knows thee not.

TIME IS WINGING US AWAY. Duet, Quartette, and Chorus.

FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS, OR AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Slowly.

Alto. DUET SOLO.

Time is wing - ing us a - way To an e - ter - nal home,

Soprano.

Tenor. DUET.

Life is but a win-ter's day, A journey to the tomb.

Base.

QUARTETTE.

Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms;

Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms;

Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms;

CHORUS.

But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty soon a - bove, Far be - yond the world's al - loy, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty soon a - bove, Far be - yond the world's al - loy, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty soon a - bove, Far be - yond the world's al - loy, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

Cres. *mf* *f*

Very Loud and Bold. FOR FOURTH OF JULY AND CONCERTS. WORDS AND MUSIC BY H. J. RUDD.

1. Hail the bright and glo-rious day, When our country in her might, Broke op-pression's cru - el swa, , And declared the cause of right. Sound a - loud the

2. Songs of triumph fill the air, Wide our ban-ner is unfurled, While its stars and stripes declare Freedom now to all the world. Loud - ly let it

3. Flag of Freedom, bea - con star! Proudly o'er Co - lum-bia wave, Tell the na-tions from a - far, Freedom dwells among the brave, Sound it loud from

4. Hail our country! hap - py land, Firm for free-dom ev - er be, Let thy sons and daughters stand Guardians of Lib - er - ty, And in a - ges

Unison. - - - - - -

joyful strain, Freedom comes with her to reign, Freedom comes to reign, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom comes with her to reign, Freedom comes with her to reign.

thunder forth, Free - dom now to all the earth, Freedom to the earth, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom now to all the earth, Freedom now to all the earth.
shore to shore, Free - dom, Freedom ev-er-more, Freedom ev - er - more, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom ev - er-more, Freedom, Freedom ev-er - more.

yet to come, Freedom makes our land her home, Freedom makes her home, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom makes our land her home, Freedom makes our land her home.

Unison. - - - -

Very Spirited.

AWAKE NOW MY LYRE. For Thanksgiving.

1. A - wake now my lyre, With the or - gan and voi - ces; My muse now in-spire, While cre-a - tion re - joi - ces; While an-thems of

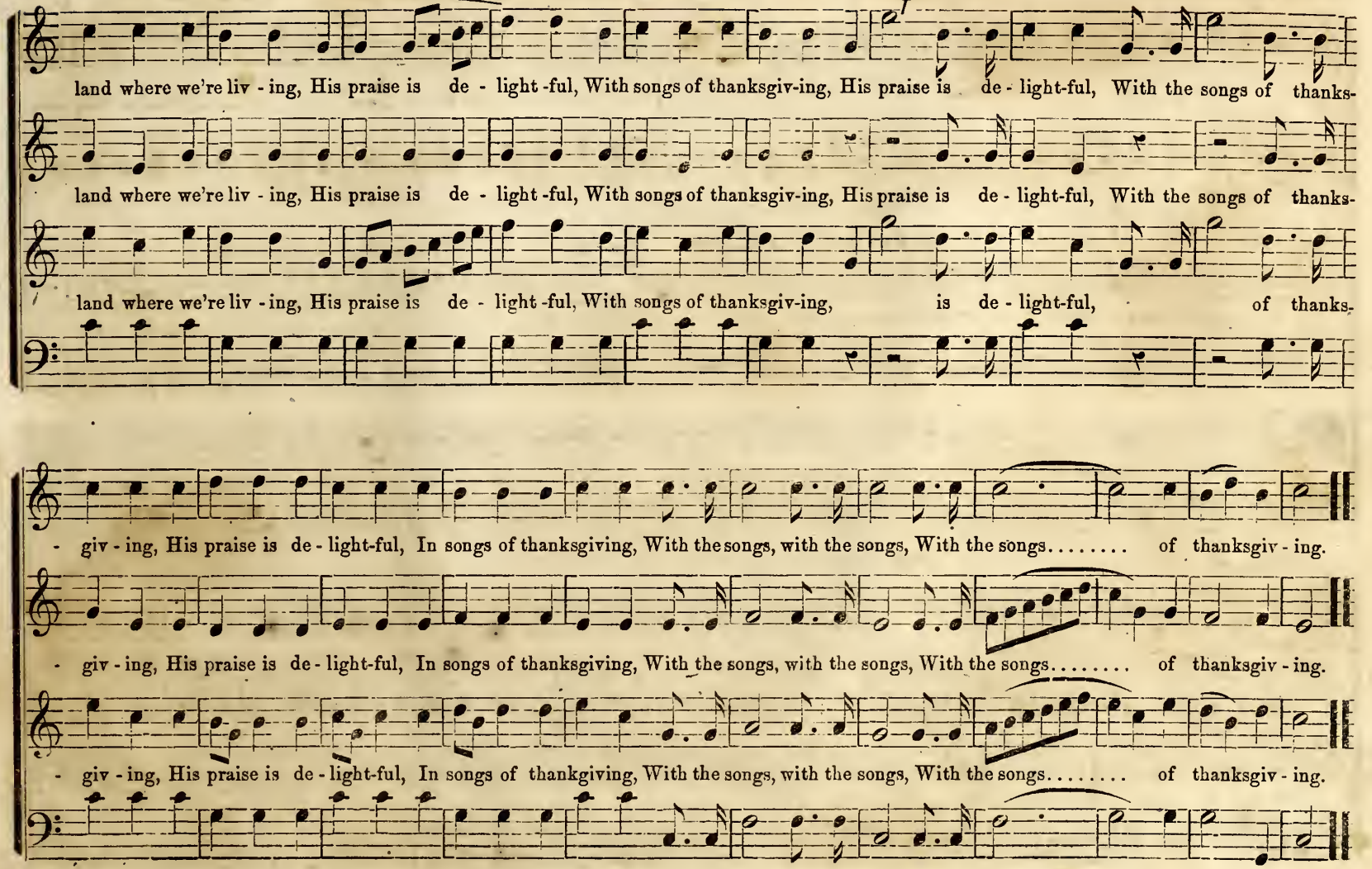
2. The gar - den and fields, With their products were bending; For boun-ti - ful yields, Thanks to heaven's as -cend- ing: So her- bage and

3. Tho' scarce now is heard, While the fields are a - clear- ing, The notes of the bird, In the trees so -oft cheering: Yet store-hous-es

glad-ness, With thril-ling e - motions, Cheer hearts bound in sad-ness, With rapturous de- vo-tions. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord, In the

fruits.. De - li - cious and mel - low, The eye oft sa - lut - es In red, green, or yel - low. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord, In the

filled, And the barns overflow-ing; What smiles the brow yield, How the heart's with joy glowing! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord, In the


f
land where we're liv - ing, His praise is de - light -ful, With songs of thanksgiv-ing, His praise is de - light-ful, With the songs of thanks-
land where we're liv - ing, His praise is de - light -ful, With songs of thanksgiv-ing, His praise is de - light-ful, With the songs of thanks-
land where we're liv - ing, His praise is de - light -ful, With songs of thanksgiv-ing, is de - light-ful, of thanks-
- giv - ing, His praise is de - light-ful, In songs of thanksgiving, With the songs, with the songs, With the songs..... of thanksgiv - ing.
- giv - ing, His praise is de - light-ful, In songs of thanksgiving, With the songs, with the songs, With the songs..... of thanksgiv - ing.
- giv - ing, His praise is de - light-ful, In songs of thankgiving, With the songs, with the songs, With the songs..... of thanksgiv - ing.

Declamatory Style.

TEMPLE. L. M. Double. Or 6 lines.*

Commence with the Duet when there is an odd verse.

FINE. D. C.

God in his earth-ly tem-ple lays Foun-da-tions for his heavenly praise;
He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.
But makes a more de-light-ful stay Where churches meet to praise and pray.
His mer-cy vis-its ev-ery house That pay their night and morning vows;

* By omitting repeat.

RIDGEFIELD. L. M.

Lively.

The Duet may be sung by soli voices, but a large choir will be needful in the rest of the music.

I. BAKER.

1. A-rise, a-rise; with joy sur-vey The glo-ry of the lat-ter day: Al-read-y is the dawn be-gun, Which marks at hand a rising sun, Which marks at hand a rising sun.

SOLO.

2. "Behold the way," ye heralds, cry; Spare not, but lift your voices high; Convey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad tidings" to the captive soul, "Glad tidings" to the captive soul.

NORWALK. L. M.

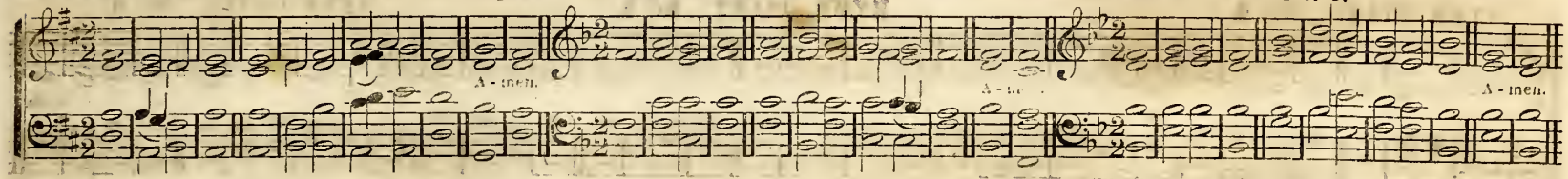
Ardent.

Time exact, and do not linger or hurry the third strain.

1. When I sur--vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.

HYMN CHANT. No. 1. *The Invitation and Acceptance.** HYMN CHANT. No. 2. HYMN CHANT. No. 3.



THE INVITATION.

1. Just as thou art, without one trace
Of love, or joy, or | inward | grace,
Or meetness for the heavenly place,
O, | guilty | sinner, | come!
2. Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree,
The stripes, thy due, were | laid on | me,
That peace and pardon might be free—
O, | wretched | sinner, | come!
3. Burden'd with guilt, would'st thou be blest?
Trust not the world, it | gives no | rest;
I bring relief to hearts oppressed—
O, | weary | sinner, | come!
4. Come, leave thy burdens at the cross;
Count all thy gains but | empty | dross;
My grace repays all earthly loss—
O, | needy | sinner, | come!
5. Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thine aching heart, thy | bursting | tears;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears—
O, | trembling | sinner, | come!
6. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!"
Rejoicing saints re- | echo, | "Come!"
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come,
Thy | Saviour | bids "*thee* | come!"

---

1. Jesus, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music | to my | ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That | earth and | heaven might | hear.
2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My transport | and my | trust;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And | gold is | sordid | dust.
3. All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee doth | richly | meet;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor | friendship | half so | sweet.

THE ACCEPTANCE.

1. Just as I am without one plea,
But that thy blood was | shed for | me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of | one dark | blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!
3. Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, | many a | doubt,
With fears within, and wars without,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing | of the | mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!
5. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, | cleanse, re- | lieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!
6. Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every | barrier | down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O, | Lamb of | God, I | come!

---

1. Up, haste to Calvary,
My soul, a | journey | take,
To view thy Lord 'twixt earth and sky,
With- | out the | city | gate.
2. Before his bloody cross
I'd bow and | kiss the | ground;
'Twas there my guilt and woe I lost,
And | ready | pardon | found.
3. Lord, tune anew my strings,
Now on the | willow | dry;
Take off my thoughts from worldly things,
Bind | them to | Calva- | ry.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's | pardoning | blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guile,
And | bring me | home to | God!
2. Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises | tuned my | tongue;
And when the evening shades prevailed,
His | love was | all my | song.
3. In vain the tempter spread his wiles;
The world no | more could | charm;
I lived upon my Saviour's smiles,
And | leaned up- | on his | arm.
4. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his | glory | shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I | called each | promise | mine.
5. Then to his saints I often spoke,
Of what his | love had | done;
But now my heart is almost broke,
For | all my | joys are | gone.
6. Now, when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in | darkness | mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No | light to | me re- | turns

---

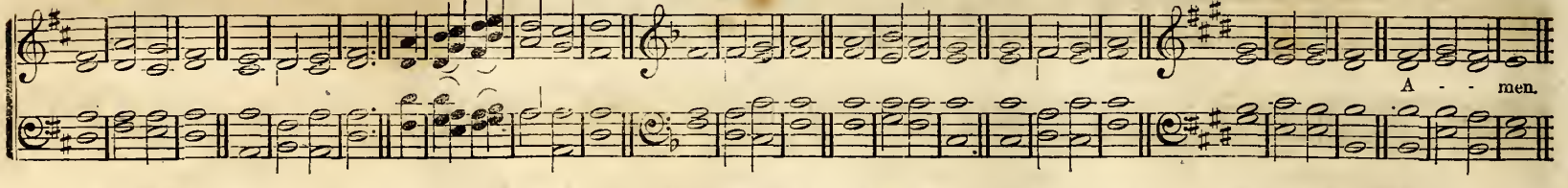
1. Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and | heavenly | frame,
A light to shine upon the road,
That | leads me | to the | Lamb!
2. Where is the blessedness I knew,
When I o- | beyed the | Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view,
Of | Jesus | and his | word?
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their | memory | still!
But they have left an aching void
The | world can | never | fill.
4. Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messen- | ger of | rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And | drove thee | from my | breast.
5. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that | idol | be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And | worship | only | thee.
6. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and se- | rene my | frame;
So purer light shall mark the road,
That | leads me | to the | Lamb.

---

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a be- | liever's | ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And | drives a- | way his | fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the | troubled | breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And | to the | weary | rest.
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and | hiding | place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With | stores of | boundless | grace.
4. By thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with | sin de- | filed:
Satan accuses me in vain,
And | I am | owned a | child.
5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my | warmest | thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll | praise thee | as I | ought.
6. Till then I would thy love proclaim,
With every | fleeting | breath;
And may the music of thy name
Re- | fresh my soul in death.

* These words may be chanted by two choirs, one singing a verse of the "Invitation," and the responding a verse of the "Acceptance," and so on through the piece, both choirs coming in together on the Amen. Or one piece may be sung before, and the other after sermon by one choir.

HYMN CHANT. No. 4. HYMN CHANT. No. 5. HYMN CHANT. No. 6.



1. There is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning | wanderers | given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every | wounded | breast—
'Tis found above—in heaven.

2. There is a soft, a downy bed,
'Tis fair as | breath of | even;
A couch for weary mortals spread,
Where they may rest the | aching | head,
And find repose—in heaven.

3. There, fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys su- | preme are | given:
There joys divine disperse the gloom:
Beyond the confines | of the | tomb,
Appears the dawn of heaven.

---

1. This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's il- | lusion | given,
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitfully shine, de- | ceitfully | flow;
There 's nothing true but heaven!

2. And false the light on glory's plume,
As fading | hues of | even;
And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom,
Are blossoms gathered | for the | tomb;
There 's nothing bright but heaven!

3. Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
From wave to | wave were | driven;
And fancy's flash, and reason's ray,
Serve but to light the | troubled | way;
There 's nothing calm but heaven!

1. Sinner's, will you scorn the message,
Sent in mercy | from a- | bove?
Every sentence—O, how tender!
Every line is | full of | love;
Listen to it—
Every line is | full of | love.

2. Hear the heralds of the Gospel,
News from Zion's | King pro | claim,
To each rebel sinner—"Pardon,
Free forgiveness | in his | name!"
How important!
Free forgiveness | in his | name!

3. O, ye angels, hovering round us,
Waiting spirits, | speed your | way,
Hasten to the court of heaven,
Tidings bear with- | out de- | lay;
Rebel sinners
Glad the message | will o- | bey.

---

1. Descend, celestial Dove,
And make thy | presence | known;
Reveal our Saviour's love,
And seal us | for thine | own!
Unblest by thee, our works are vain,
Nor can we e'er ac- | ceptance | gain.

2. When our incarnate God,
The sovereign | Prince of | light,
In Jordan's swelling flood
Received the | holy | rite,
In open view thy form came down,
And, dove-like, flew the | King to | crown.

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is | coming so | nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, come,
And angels are waiting to | welcome you | home.

2. How vain the delusion, that while you delay,
Your hearts may grow better by | staying a- | way,
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be,
While streams of salvation are | flowing as | free.

3. And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if | you will be- | lieve?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you he bids welcome; he | bids you come | home.

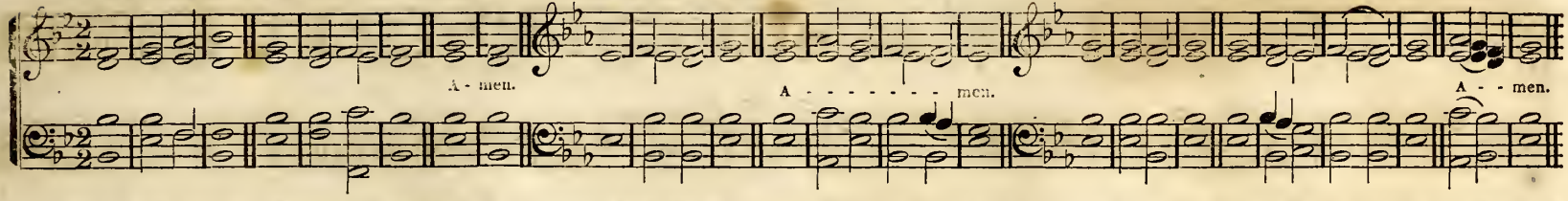
4. In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or | banish your | pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of | glory on | high?

---

1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight,
On whom in | affliction I | call;
My comfort by day, and my song in the night,
My hope, my sal- | vation, my | all;
Where dost thou at noontide resort with thy sheep,
To feed on the | pastures of | love?
For why in the valley of death should I weep,
Or alone in the | wilderness | rove?

2. O, why should I wander an alien from thee,
Or cry in the | desert for | bread?
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see,
And smile at the | tears I have | shed.
Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have you seen
The star that on | Israel | shone?
Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been,
And where with his | flock he has | gone?

HYMN CHANT. No. 7. HYMN CHANT. No. 8. HYMN CHANT. No. 9. TALLIS.



1. Comfort ye, my people, | saith your | God.
2. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,
That her | warfare is ac- | complished,
3. That her in- | iqui-ty is | pardoned;
4. For she hath received of the LORD's hand double for | all her | sins.
5. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the | way..of the | LORD,
6. Make straight in the desert a | highway for our | God.
7. Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and | hill shall..be made—| low:
8. And the crooked shall be made straight,
And the | rough places | plain.
9. And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall | see it..to- | gether,
10. For the mouth of the | LORD hath | spoken it.

---

1. O how I love thy law!
It is my meditation | all the | day.
2. Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wiser than mine enemies;
For | they are ev-er | with me.
3. I have more understanding than all my teachers;
For thy testimonies are my | med-i- | tation.
4. I understand more than the ancients;
Be- | cause I keep thy | precepts.
5. I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
That I might | keep thy | word.
6. I have not departed from thy judgments,
For | thou hast | taught me.
7. How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
Yea sweeter than honey | to my | mouth.
8. Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate | every false | way.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed | be thy | name:
Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on | earth..as it | is in | heaven;
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread: ‖ And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | trespass..a- | gainst us:
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; ‖ For thine is the kingdom, and the power, | and the | glory..for | ever. Amen.

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1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit, our humble prayer ascends, O | Father, | hear it;
2. Borne on the | trembling wings of fear and meekness; ..for- | give its | weekness.
3. We know—we feel, how mean and how unworthy the lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee;
4. What can we offer thee, O thou most | holy!..but | sin and | folly?
5. We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us; we hear thy voice—it | counsels,..and it | courts us;
6. And then we turn away! yet still thy | kindness..for- | gives our | blindness.
7. Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing to every generous thought and | grateful | feeling?
8. O, who can hear the accents of thy | mercy,..and | never | love thee?
9. Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom the | seeds of | holiness,
10. And let them blossom in fragrance, and in beauty bright and | vernal,..and | spring e- | ternal.
11. Then place them in those everlasting gardens where angels walk, and | seraphs..are the | wardens;
12. Where every flower brought safe through death's dark | portal..be- | comes im- | mortal. Amen.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I | shall not | want; ‖ he maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
2. He leadeth me be- | side the | still— | waters.
3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake;
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy | rod..and thy | staff they | comfort | me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence | of mine | enemies:
6. Thou anointest my head with oil; | my cup | runneth | over.
7. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days..of my | life;
8. And I shall dwell in the | house..of the | Lord for | ever. Amen.

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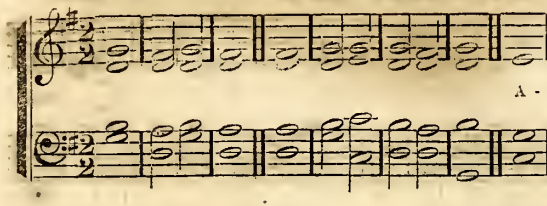
1. The wilderness, and the solitary place shall be glad;
And the desert shall rejoice, and | blossom..as the | rose.
2. It shall blossom abundantly,
And re- | joice..ev'n with | joy and | singing.
3. The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it,
The excellency of | Carmel..and | Sharon;
4. They shall see the glory of the LORD,
And the | excellency..of | our— | God.
5. Strengthen ye the weak hands,
And confirm the | feeble | knees.
6. Say to them that are of a fearful heart,
Be strong, fear not; behold your God will come with a recompense; | He will | come and | save you.

HYMN CHANT. No. 10.



1. Seek ye the Lord | while he may be | found, ‖ Call ye upon him | while | he is | near.
2. Let the wicked forsake his way, And the unrighteous man his thoughts; ‖ And let him return to the Lord and he will have mercy upon him; And to our God: for | he will a- | bundantly | pardon.
3. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, Neither are your ways my ways, | saith the | Lord;
4. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, So are my ways higher than your ways, And | my thoughts than | your | thoughts.

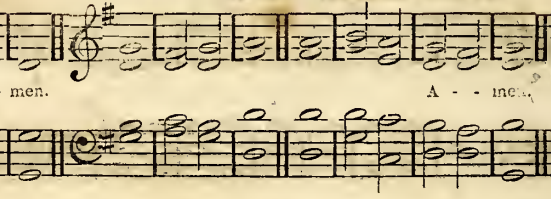
---

1. Our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is | none a- | biding; ‖ We are but of yesterday, there is but a | step between | us and | death.
2. Man's days are as grass; As a flower of the field, | so he | flourisheth; ‖ He appeareth for a little time, and | then— | vanisheth a- | way.
3. Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come; ‖ Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think | not the | Son of man | cometh.
4. It is the Lord, let him do what | seemeth him | good; The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, ‖ And | blessed be the | name of the | Lord.

---

1. Wherewith shall a young man | cleanse his | way? ‖ By taking heed thereto, ac- | cording | to thy | word.
2. With my whole heart have I | sought | thee: ‖ O, let me not | wander..from | thy com- | mandments.
3. Thy word have I | hid in..mine | heart, ‖ That I | might not | sin a-..gainst | thee.
4. Blessed art | thou, O | Lord, ‖ Teach me, | teach | me thy statutes.

HYMN CHANT. No. 11.

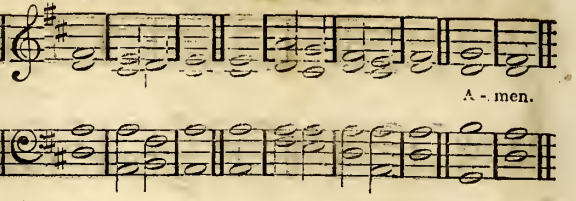


1. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth: ‖ who hath set thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2. When I consider thine heavens the work of thy fingers: the moon and the stars which | thou hast..or- | dained. ‖ What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of | man that..thou | visitest | him?
3. For thou hast made him a little | lower..than the | angels, ‖ and hast | crowned..him with | glory and | honor.
4. Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of..thine | hands: ‖ thou hast put | all things | under..his | feet.
5. O | Lord our | Lord, ‖ How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth.

---

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye | to the | waters, ‖ And he that hath no money, | come ye, | buy, and | eat.
2. Yea, come, buy | wine and | milk, ‖ Without | money ..and | without | price.
3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear and your | souls shall | live: ‖ And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the | sure | mercies..of | David.
4. Seek ye the Lord while he | may be | found, ‖ Call ye up- | on..him while | he is | near.
5. Let the wicked for- | sake his | way, ‖ And the un- | righteous | man his | thoughts.
6. And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have | merey up- | on him, ‖ And to our God, for he..will a- | bundantly | pardon.

HYMN CHANT. No. 12.



1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in | all..gener- | ations. ‖ Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God.
2. Thou turnest | man..to de- | struction: ‖ And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children..of | men.
3. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday | when it..is | past, ‖ And | as a | watch..in the | night.
4. Who knoweth the | power of..thine | anger? ‖ Even according to thy | *fear*, | so is..thy | wrath.
5. So teach us to | number..our | days, ‖ That we may ap- | ply our | hearts..unto | wisdom.
6. O, satisfy us early | with thy | merey: ‖ That we may rejoice and be | glad | all our | days.
7. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast af- | flicted | us, ‖ And the years where- | in we | have seen | evil.
8. Let thy work appear | unto..thy | servants, ‖ And thy | glory | unto..their | children.
9. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish thou the work of our | hands..up- | on us: ‖ Yea, the work of our | hands..es- | tablish thou | it.

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1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel | of the..un- | godly, ‖ Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor | sitteth..in the | seat..of the | scornful.
2. But his delight is in the | law..of the | Lord: ‖ And in his law doth he | meditate | day and | night.
3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers..of | water, ‖ That bringeth | forth his | fruit..in his | season.
4. His leaf also | shall not | wither: ‖ And whatso- | ever ..he | doeth..shall | prosper.

Slow.

1. There's a mossy, shady valley, Where the waters wind and flow, And the daisies sleep in winter 'Neath a cov - er - lid of snow; And the vio-lets,

2. And I loved her, yes, I loved her, But the angels loved her too, So she's sleeping in the valley, 'Neath the sky so bright and blue. But a li - ly

3. And I'm mournful, very mournful, For my soul doth ev-er crave For the fad-ing of the shadows From that little woodland grave; For the memory

m mp p pp

blue-eyed violets, Bloom in beauty till the spring, Till they seem to laugh and sing, Where she's sleeping, sweetly sleeping, Where she's sleeping, sleeping.

is her tombstone, And a dew-drop pure and bright, Wrote in stillness of the night, Where she's sleeping, sweetly sleeping, Where she's sleeping, sleeping.

of the loved one From my soul will never part, Nor dim the sunshine of my heart, Where she's sleeping, sweetly sleeping, Where she's sleeping, sleeping.

Slow.

WHO GIVETH SONGS IN THE NIGHT. *Quartette.*

1. When, courting slumber, The hours I number, And sad cares cumber My wearied mind, This thought shall cheer me, That thou art near me, Whose ear to hear me Is still inclined.

2. My soul thou keepest, Who never sleepest; 'Mid gloom the deepest There's light above. Thine eyes behold me, Thine arms enfold me. Thy word has told me, That God is love.

Slow.

GOD BLESS THE POOR. *Quartette.*

1. { Dark-ly the win - ter day Dawns on the moor; / How can the heart be gay—Who can en - dure? } See, the sad, wear-y wight Wanders from noon to night, Shelter-less, home-less quite! God help the poor!

2. { Fast falls the sleet and rain, Slow-ly they go, / By fo - rest sheltered plain, Waiting their woe. } Cit - y street now they see, Here they roam wild and free, Are they not flesh as we? Can'st thou say, No?

3. { Night spreads her sable wing; Where can they lie? / Sorrow like theirs must bring Tears to their eyes. } Full the cloud torrent falls, Down they must lie in halls, Each to his Mak - er calls, "Lord, let me die!"

4. { Ye whom the heavens bless, Give from your store; / 'Twill ne'er make your treasures less, Must make them more; } For he that gives cheerfully God loves so ten - der - ly; Give to them, pray with me, "God help the poor!"

I LONG TO BE THERE. *Quartette and Chorus.*

Slowly. Chorus to each verse. Cres. Rit.

1. { I have read of a world of beau - ty, Where there is no gloom - y night,
Where love is the mainspring of du - ty, And God the foundation of light; } And I long to be there, I long to be there, I long, I long to be there.

2. { I have read of its flow - ing riv - er, That bursts from beneath the throne,
And the beau-ti - ful trees that ev - er Are found on its banks a - lone; } And I long to be there, I long to be there, I long, I long to be there.

3. { I long to rise to that world of light, And to breathe its balm - y air:
I long to walk with the Lamb in white, And to shout with the angels there. } And I long to be there, I long to be there, I long, I long to be there.

SHUN THE CUP. *Temperance Quartette.*

1 2 D. C.

1. { Oh, bright is the wine, The ru - by wine, That spar - kles in the cup;
But dim are the eyes, The blood-shot eyes, Of him that quaffs it [Omit] up. Then shun the cup, The death-fraught cup, That dooms the soul to hell;

D. C. And drink the draught, The cooling draught, That comes from the crystal [Omit] well.

2. { Oh, bright is the glow, The ros - y glow, As on the eye it gleams;
But pure is the light, The diamond light, Of na - ture's crys-tal [Omit] streams. Then shun the cup, the death-fraught cup, That dooms the soul to hell;

Andante.

IT IS A CALM, STILL NIGHT. Quartette.

G. W. MERRIAM.

1. It is a calm, still night, mother, The winds are hushed and still, The moon's soft light is beaming bright In yonder sleeping rill The moon's soft light is beaming bright In, &c.

2. But this soft, downy hour, mother, No magic may impart, To crush the tear-drop from mine eye, The shadow from my heart, To crush the tear-drop from mine eye, The shadow, &c.

With Tenderness.

SOFTLY! SOFTLY! SHE IS GOING. Quartette or Duet.

Rit.

1. Soft - ly! soft - ly! She is go - ing, With her lips a - part; Soft - ly! soft - ly! She is dy - ing Of a broken heart.

2. Whisper! whisper! She is go - ing To her fin - al rest; Whisper! whisper! Life is growing Dim within her breast.

3. Gen - tly! gen - tly! She is sleeping—She has breathed her last; Gen - tly! gen-tly! While you're weeping, She to Heav'n has passed.

Slowly.

THE MELLOW EVE IS GLIDING. Quartet.

1. The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So, ev - ery care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest, The

2. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her crys - tal lamp on high; So, when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky, In

m

Rit.

Rit.

woodland hum is ringing, The daylight's gentle close; May angels, round me singing, Thus hymn my last repose, Thus hymn my last repose.

golden splendor dawning, The morrow's light shall break, O, on the last bright morning, May I in glory wake, May I in glo - ry wake.

Andante. Affettuoso.

I AM WEARY. Sacred Quartette.

JNO. H. PIXLEY.

1. I am wea - ry of stray - ing, O fain would I rest, In the far dis - tant land of the pure and the blest, Where sin can no long - er her blan - dish-ments spread, And fear and temp - ta - tion for ev - er hath fled.

2. I am wea - ry of hop - ing, where hope is un - true, As ... fair but as fleet - ing as morn - ing's bright dew; I long for the land whose blest pro - mise a - bove, Is changeless and sure as e - ter - ni - ty's throne.

3. I am wea - ry of lov - ing what pass - es a - way; The.... sweet - est, and dear - est, a - las! may not stay; I long for the land where the part - ings are o'er, And death, and the tomb can di - vide hearts no more.

4. I am wea - ry, my Sa - viour, of griev - ing thy love; O, ... when shall I rest in thy pre - sence a - - bove, I am wea - ry, but Oh! let me nev - er re - pine; While thy word, and thy love, and thy pre - sence are mine.